

## **Guerilla Maab "Who Could It Be"**

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F/ Cl'Che

[Hook - 2x]

Who could it be (who could it be)  
But that M double A-B (but that M double A-B)  
And we're sho nuff gon shine (and we're sho nuff gon  
shine)  
Making everybody lose their mind (everybody losing  
they mind)

[Trae]

The same niggas on the block, wrecking it won't stop  
We bout to head to the top, cocked dropping the top  
With glocks ready to box, somebody bout to get  
dropped  
Fuck around with the Maab, you fin to get shined out  
Do you really wanna fuck around wit us  
Come out of the trunk, with a AK with us  
Better watch out for brains, you got a one hitter quitter  
Nigga we the Southside, H-Town mob figgas  
Rob niggas, on the block affiliated with drug dealers  
Go getters, and a hundred percent thug niggas  
You don't wanna step to us, you getting hugged nigga  
On the microphone with flow, you get drugged nigga  
You better get somewhere, you can't block the shine  
I'm ready for any nigga, that wanna get out of line  
I'll tell you one mo' time, you better respect my mind  
When a red light shine, go and lay it down  
Who the niggas that wanna talk down  
Who the bitch that wanna hate, I'm fin to sweat up they  
face  
Me and Doug and Ro, up on a paper chase  
Trying to get it like a fiend, with a top case  
In the race we done did that, candy blue  
In the lap, wearing a black hat fuck that  
Somebody fin to get done, till everybody be gon  
And nigga, we number one

[Hook - 2x]

[Dougie D]

I'ma give it to you live, I'ma give it to you raw

I ain't even fin to play, with you motherfuckers  
I'm a motherfucker, that'll be packing a glock  
Taking em out with red dots, I'm a head busta  
I'ma Maab out I'ma ride out, no doubt  
Making motherfuckers slide out, need to hide out  
Fuck around with the wrong nigga, pull the nine out  
Leave a motherfucker crispy, burned and fried out  
Does the Dougie give it out, mmm-hmm  
Like a nigga be smoking up on, good green fur  
Fucking em up in the first round, yes sir  
I'm just so cold, I make a nigga say burr  
Gripping a round, me and my dogs get bucked

With the Lil Cl'Che, still ready to get crunk  
We M double A-B, now little bitch what  
On a treaty the microphone, we ain't no punk  
Dougie D so thoed, and they already know  
The Trae and the J Z-Ro, by bo  
Got a kin folk raw, that be gripping a gun  
I got a king folk right, that be dropping a bomb  
I got a click of motherfuckers, putting words on the run  
And when you thought it was over, nigga it just begun  
And when you hear this shit, nigga don't you bump  
When you feel you ready, nigga then come get some

[Hook - 2x]

[Cl'Che]

Got em all asking, who could it be  
That Guerilla M double A-B, and C-L-C-H-E  
The classified lady, sho nuff  
Watch me shine up on the scene, make em all say their  
so thoed  
Sitting back on these hoes, that's trying to out do my  
flows  
And all I wanna do is get the key, and open the do'  
For my Southeastern pros, fuck it let's show em that we  
could  
Swang the 4's, I'm on a mission steady trying to get the  
cream  
Maab deep, with the KMJ killa team  
Doing things, making mo' money than you ever seen  
While you watching me, on your big screen  
BET or MTV, posters hanging at your local grocery  
Now everybody know me, Cl'Che make you lose your  
mind  
Everytime you jam a Maab c.d., the classified's on your  
mind  
Southside I bring it to you live, so please don't  
underestimate me  
Or my niggas Trae, Dougie D and Z-Ro, sing the hook

for me

[Hook - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

Who could it be, blowing on doja  
Consuming codeine, cause I'm just a soldier  
That stays on his grind, chasing that feddy  
These fellas they ain't ready, they lightweight and I'm  
heavy  
The Mo City Don, king of the ghetto  
I keep dropping bombs, cause I just can't let go  
I'm thoed in the game, hydro or that do-do  
Catch Z-Ro in slow-mo, Z-Ro not no hoe thogh  
I swang and I swerve, like Tony Montana  
My balls are my word, come down your chimney like  
Santa  
And put you to bed, for talking down on a O.G  
Really though y'all don't know me, I will make you die  
slowly

[Hook - 3x]

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