

Krumsnatcha **"Ask Ya Self"**

Visit "[Ask Ya Self](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ask ya self
Ask ya self, is you ready for action?
Ask ya self, is you ready for action?
Ask ya self, is you ready for action?
Ask ya self, is you ready for the hardcore?

Ask ya self if you ready for drama
With two of the baddest motherfuckers ever to create,
tunes to a lama
You fucking with the best
(First, ask ya self if you ready for Krumb Snatch)
Then ask you self if you ready for Tef

And if you ready for death, pull all the steps out
I'ma make the glocks sound
(Nigga we got it locked out)
(Y'all niggas is popped out)
We're raw 'n diggy Caveliti
(All city)
(And this here, what we call gritty)

I'm one of the five Horsemen, gimme twenty four hours
to live
And I'll swell with a baked beans outta Boston
Proceed with caution, I'm about to wig out
To the skit, on the D&D-project, blew the shit out

By accident, we do some shit on the mic
That a kid is convicted in Interstate, trapped again
Fuck, y'all talking 'bout after we kick a hole
In the speaker then pull the plug, we walking out

Ask ya self, is you ready for action?
Ask ya self, is you ready for action?
Ask ya self, is you ready for action?
Ask ya self, is you ready for the hardcore?
The hardcore

Now ask ya self, do you can keep run faster
Than this bullet can chamber?
(Son, you in danger)
We hit off heavy metal to settle to be frequently

And that's all me
(Nigga)

Thinking you can talk sideways from the sound woofer
No prove of action
(My whole team laughing)
And ask ya self, do you think we got the time
For you tucking-truck rhymes?
(Bitch, hell no)

We put wigs on fire like Michael mean Pepsi
(Cats blowing like a lesbian)
Testing me and Tef is like me and you laugh
And we'll announce a breath from holy you nnothing
That's def

Listen, nigga, we don't doubt you
Simply we don't give a fuck about you
Me and my girlfriend, I make the world spin without you
You fucking with real niggaz, feel niggaz
Walking through the house and kill niggaz
(Hardcore)
Bitch, nigga

Ask ya self, is you ready for action?
Ask ya self, is you ready for action?
Ask ya self, is you ready for action?
Ask ya self, is you ready for action?
Ask ya self, is you ready for the hardcore?

Na, na, na, fuck that
Don't hold me back Tef
Na, na, lemme go, lemme go
Fuck these niggaz
Naw, they don't know, hold up dog
Lemme go, hold up dog, hold up

Na, na, na, hold up, wait up, they went about it wrong
Feelin' brave hearted, try me on a song
I'm a let niggaz know, they got it confused
You got gats and bats we get those too

Semi's and macks cocked and aimed at you
Bloodthirsty, star what the worst be
No mercy, we god and bang hard with any squad or
mobb
Coming forty niggaz like a jail yard

Blood on my silk shirt, choke niggaz out
Scuffed up my Timbs, we bang 'em in the mouth
You niggaz want a concrete rebel

Pulling out busting like war in the jungle

Mad 'cause my crew lay bubble in the tunnel
Most humble, we send shots when we come through
Get praised but still blaze in the battle
The ruff days, these two bullets niggaz tattle

I'm immune to them tuff-talk, them big boy stanze
You coming in pairs, then two bodies by the stairs
Nigga we bang with the best, the models to rest
Create drama, rock armor, Smith & Wess-ons

Blood shot, gun cocked, mingling shotting
Lost in this world I'm in, feeling money rhyming
Eyes roaming, zoning, looking with a Nottz beat
Label most dangerous, police lay and watch me

Harts start jumping, we peeping niggaz fronting
We come through thumping, pulling out dumping
Tangle with your best entourage

We coming in yards to face off with any yards
Soldier you're dust on the fully loaded shotgun
Whistling throughout the air, just to mock one
Blood for your socks son

Is you ready for the hardcore
The hardcore
And after Krumb Snatcha snatch yo' worthy
possessions
I got strict orders to clap you

Visit [KrumbSnatcha](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.