

## **Maharaji & Shys-T**

### **"Guerilla Hustle"**

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(INTRO)

MAHARAJI: E-Room ....

BIG SHYS: Yeaya

MAHARAJI: Said-So motherfuckers Guerilla Hustlin' -

Shys T & Maharaji .....

BIG SHYS: Oh they already know

MAHARAJI: Tac-Town n' Midway, Seatown comin'  
together

BIG SHYS: Guerilla hustle in the buildin'

MAHARAJI: This is for you hustlin' ass motherfuckers  
who don't punch no fuckin' clock - real motherfuckers

BIG SHYS: Hell Yea ..

VERSE 1 - BIG SHYS

I got mo' remedy than legs on a centipede, they can  
get ya stem n'seed I can get ya betta weed

Cause 1 hit of my Northwest bombay, and you'll be  
drivin' down a one way goin' the wrong way

My competition be talkin' long squawk, but can't fade  
this I'm a walkin' pawn shop

Don't trip still mad that I burnt ya twice, well this time I'll  
let ya sample the merchandise

Cause I must get paper, under surveillance so I stay on  
foot and park the scraper

They can't catch what they can't see believe, I just  
made numerous G's with ease

Got degree's in all street buidness, remember my face  
cause I'm the one that did this

I aint a Gangsta, I'm a hustla pro at turnin' nuttin into  
somthin' motherfucker

HOOK: 2X

Maharaji: Watch ya P's & ya Q's, & ya B's & Ya C's

BIG SHYS: & ya do's & ya dont's in the streets makin'  
g's

Maharaji: Heata-hands on blast lay um' fast in a tustle

BIG SHYS: Strong floss, hog status, Guerilla Hustle

VERSE 2 - MAHARAJI

Seattle 206 Evergreen State, evergreen ballers with  
evergreen hate

Top notches platinum plus, big screenin' baby  
Westcoast dulo keep it on the hush  
Ooo what is this a cut from the black seahawk ... me n'  
my niggas v.i.p. catwalk  
Out ta snatch a supa-bad thats tight, I'm glowed from  
the bomb leanin' hard to my right  
Who's the click that kicks it like we do, respect the vets  
wearin' Mariners dark blue  
From Paul Allen Emerald Down stallion, niggas wanna  
fuck wit the E-Room battalion  
Street savage managin' my cabbage, do it cause I  
said-so I gotta live lavvage  
Terrible, unbearable, solid and un-scarable test me  
pigs call pigs to arrest me

HOOK: 2X

### VERSE 3 - BIG SHYS

I'm pickin' the place you pick the format, pedigree not  
stepped on like a doormat  
real chop I can get ya that pill-pop, maybe a hearing  
bone fa ya Lady that she'll rock  
Ill-knock fa Sho' beats fa ya lo, clarion fa ya deck 2 fity  
plus respect  
Say now I cut my prices way down, takin' western union,  
spare change, and pay-pal  
I'm flippin shit that I don't even see, sell it to you before  
they sell it to me I gotta eat  
Keep my big game quiet my main hustle private, ya  
flyin' on psilocybin I'm the pilot  
Women bring the money ta me cause theoretically, I'm  
genetically mac strong from heredity  
I'm on guidess hustlin' from fetus, game don't stop ya  
hate us but still need us homie

HOOK: 2X

### (OUTRO)

MAHARAJi: E-Room motherfuckers Shys-T  
BIG SHYS: Heard it all, seen it all, done it all what  
MAHARAJi: This is that shit, Said-So, Guerilla Hustlin'  
Mix-a-Lot camp, keep it Guerilla, Seatown vets,  
Westcoast bitch  
BIG SHYS: Hell yea  
MAHARAJi: Emerald Down keep it Guerilla fool  
BIG SHYS: My lil Nephew 'Cash Money' got Guerilla  
Hustle  
MAHARAJi: Monster Grip, TNT  
BIG SHYS: Seatown, Tac-Town, Portland, Sac, Dego,  
Frisco, L.A. Said-So Entertainment

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