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Crime Mob "If You Gonna Try Me"

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[Verse 1]

Aye

We gon bury ya, cause Lil Jay gon bust a bitch Comin wit a monster click, Allenwood off in this shit Step and get yo ass kicked, bust a bitch wit the Beretta Suckaz wanna playa hate, but my niggaz know me betta

I'ma shoot at ya sweater neva underestimate And my crew got Berettas so don't neva hesitate If you knew that we was betta then you would neva try to hate

We can take it there wheneva let me fuckin demonstate Any day, any night, we won't leave without a fight M.O.B. we play no games and swang on niggaz we don't like

So you know we bout that action and don't neva think you bad

We be deep off in these street and we gon beat yo stupid ass

[Verse 2]

Yeah

If you gon try me, you'll get yo ass kicked Step to MIG or Princess I blast bitch

Nigga dis shit goin down we gonna get clicked up If you fuck up my knuckin my thug mane I'll fist up You gon get yo shit stuck

I'ma laugh in yo face cause I really don't give a fuck You testin my thong boy

If you try me deny me I'm throwin my chrome toy

You talkin that shit I'm slappin you quick

You a bitch, you neva my homeboy

I'm tellin you nicely, you front wit it

Still gonna pay up the price chick

A person you might been, I'm still gonna knock yo ass out if you try me

[Chorus 2X]

If you gon try me, you'll get yo ass kicked

If you gon try me, you'll get yo ass kicked

If you gon try me, you'll get yo ass kicked

You'll get yo ass kicked, you'll get yo ass kicked

[Verse 3]

You think you bout it you can't be, fist into yo nose and

teeth

Everybody in dis muthafucka gon lend a hand to me Hit 'em just like it's suppose to be, it was all about the dollars

MIG be in dis pimpin, and this time I pop my collar I don't care my niggaz follow, in my eyes I see yo doom The expresion on yo face, when we clear this fuckin room

Like a boom and that's a fact, I be diesel call me Shaq Like studios I'm gon act up and put my dick on the track Bitch get the fuck back wanna act lke yo tough Caught me buckin wit the click and got ya shit fucked up

Niggaz thinkin that they tough, in the club like they bout it

Allenwood muthafucka let me show you somethin bout it nigga

[Chorus 2X]

[Verse 4]

I'm back to get buck, it's a must that I erupt
I see these niggaz think I lost it but I neva gave a fuck
I'm still the same ain't too much changed but the time
that I lost

I had some brushes wit the law, so I had to pay the cost But it's ok I'll shake it off, it's M.O.B. off in my blood Talkin shit you get fucked up, you'll get drug through the mud

M.O.B. is too damn buck, so it's a must that you think wisely

Bustin heads off in the club, if a pussy nigga try me.

[Chorus 2X]

Aye [repeat until the end]

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