

## Sir Mix-A-Lot "Guerilla Hustle"

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Maharaji & Shys T (BIG SHYS) - 'Guerilla Hustle' ft. Sir Mix-a-Lot.

From the 'Time Ta Shine' ep - 2007-2008

(INTRO)

MAHARAJI: E-Room .....

BIG SHYS: Yeaya

MAHARAJI: Said-So Mutha-fuckas 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 mutha-fucka's  
- who don't punch no fuckin' clock - real mutha-fucka's

BIG SHYS: Hell Yea ...

VERSE 1 - BIG SHYS

I got mo' remedy than legs on a cetipede,  
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 cant 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 Im the one that did this.  
I aint a Gangsta, Im a hustla pro at turnin' nuttin  
into somthin' mutha-fucka.

HOOK:

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.  
X2

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: X2

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 Hommie.

HOOK: X2

(OUTRO)

MAHARAJI: E-Room mutha-fuckas 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.

Thanks to Frank Anello

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