

## Team

### "Rather GT Moe Doe"

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E-A-Ski, E-a-ski Nigga  
CMT, CMT wattup baby  
Nigga Its town shit bay area shit nigga  
I don't think they ready for this one my nigga  
Uh uh I'm here nigga  
YEAY!  
team's in the buildin  
Lets go

[1st Verse: Clyde Carson]

Yo I see we got the hood scared and I ain't even started  
yet  
It's Carson Cocky a Problem the rawest threath  
I'm in a rawest jects hoodrats are the sex  
Game day is Brain day who got the hardest neck  
Earned all respect I rather get moe doe  
Take it to the O, Stroll, High Heels Lo Lo  
Niggaz get rolled on hear this bay talk  
Disgustin like meetin bay niggaz who crip walk  
town shit clown with niggaz who turfed out  
I'm raw wit it hard wit it niggaz get merked out  
We perk out say its team you heard of us  
Coke white tee, blue jeans and burnt gloves  
Roll wit O.G.'s I'm off in the deep East  
Hood Block niggaz E-A-Ski and CMT  
You seein me fuck naw your broad fuck dos  
Clyde Carson is pumpin this Moe Doe fuck y'all

[Hook: Keak Da Sneak]

Moe Doe You know  
Moe Doe Fasho  
If you don't know  
I rather Get Moe Doe  
Moe doe polo  
Loco fasho  
If you don't know  
I ratha get moe doe  
Moe doe polo  
Loco fasho  
If you don't know  
I ratha get moe doe

Moe doe polo  
Loco fasho  
If you don't know  
I ratha get moe doe

[2nd Verse: Kaz Kizah]

Ya boy ya know what they call the boy  
Young Kizah that boarda boy  
The king of the SockYa Boy  
Shots come to ya block DESTROY  
Wont get at ya boy  
..... OK  
That boy can't spit  
Ya have a better chance  
of gettin a deal with a blank disc  
Moe Doeing Team we make hits  
Prince broke with no dough  
pimp please make cents  
Shootin Radio Musics they don't play shits  
What? You niggaz stupid or you don't take hits  
Bay shit hustle basics push brace shit  
White tee no bracelets guns get facelift  
H-Spit bleedin speedin by Coliseum  
And when that boy stuntin  
its somethin you gotta see him  
Its Moe Doe  
Test My teams a No No  
My team go loco  
Put shots through your fo-door fucker

[Hook]

[3rd Verse: Keak Da Sneak]

Farm Boys YAYUH!  
All in the do'  
If you ain't heard the words  
Act Like You Know  
I was roundin around snow through the summa' and  
the winta'  
Hittin that ass like a slug pop glock breakin the inna  
eatin niggaz fa dinna take suckas food  
Right now I'm on the urge but really I ain't cool  
Its that What you know about how do you surrenda  
Inhalin niggaz M-brake like Rarararararomm  
Fifteen on a theft scene  
Tell her shit man boom me on them jeans  
Gettin things like yamean  
fifty the yacky dyke  
Fore I even had starve  
Best Believe I'll be stabbin ya  
Crackin ya grabbin ya

But I think I went off  
Get off my calls cause ain't no room  
For Your M.I. Draws  
I rip wind pause then fast forward  
Stop Eject Gone Before You Knew It  
But

[Chorus]

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