

# Z-RO, Fuck Wit Y'all

[Hook]

Why y'all, wanna fuck with us  
We don't fuck with y'all, (fuck with y'all)  
Run up on us, with that nothing  
Nigga you gon be in the ground, (in the ground)  
Soldiers, united for the cash  
This is the battlefield (battlefield)  
So all that bumping gums, and talking down  
That shit'll get you killed (get you killed)

[Z-Ro]

I wake up early in the evening, roll myself a cigarillo  
We talk to my Guerilla Maab, niggas'll roll solo  
All these other rap niggas, act so PH-banish  
Straight up strong enough for a man, but just too weak to take the challenge  
And each way with display, they got no back bone  
They looking like jellyfish to me, about to get they back blown  
Cause we ride on niggas, and disguise on niggas  
Glock cocked we hop out, and surprise on niggas  
You in danger, I've never been a stranger to homicide  
Cause in my hood, we kill eachother just to stay alive  
It's Screwed, so I fuck with Rap-A-Lot but I'm still broke  
Can't afford to stay in the 4 Seasons, but I still smoke  
Why y'all niggas fucking with me, I wanna be free  
But jealousy and envy, be watching me planning on stopping me  
Fuck that, I'm a Ridgemont 4 gangsta and I bust back  
Southsi' for li' Familia, until I'm on my back

[Hook]

[Trae]

I'm a bonified soldier, in the G to the T  
Motherfuckers be screaming murder, on T-R-A-E  
Everyday when I grind, I gotta get it like it's my last breath  
Fuck what them niggas thinking, hit my corner they mean death  
The youngest of the Maab, but I'ma stomp like a big dog  
Presidential be hating, now my glock saying fuck y'all  
Ro pass the word, let me show em how it go  
Cause I ain't playing with bitches, I'm disposing all of my foes  
We M double A-B, S-L-A-B till I'm dead  
Everynight I be on the edge, with a pump onside of my bed  
Going retarded, cause niggas take this game for a joke  
Eternally burning, I'm bout to put this bitch up in smoke  
They must be on dope, thinking the court of law gon resolve it  
If my brother Dinkie was here, I swear to God he would bomb it  
Rest in peace to my niggas, that we lost in the field  
For real, disrespect it and you gon fuck around and get killed

[Hook]

[Z-Ro]

Never slipping whether I'm smoking, and I'm dranking or not  
Raising so much hell in the streets, niggas thinking demons is hot  
Is in our blood it's in our body, it's in our soul  
You Jesus don't let me click, cause if I lose it I might stroll  
Right up on them Presidential niggas, read em they rights  
Revenge or retaliation, or motherfucking gun fight  
Now you done fucked with me, so it's a must that I fuck with you  
How you gon sue me, and you bootlegging dude

[Trae]

Niggas be smoking, how the fuck you gon fuck with the Maab  
I been repping since '96, from the booth to the Boulevard  
We work hard paying dues, in this god damn game

And these broke ass bitch niggas, wanna roach off the name  
Can't give a fuck about your team, or give a fuck if you was paid  
The only thing I give a fuck about, is locked up in a cage  
And I'm meaning what I scream, ain't no way to shut me up  
Till you put me in a grave, and nigga I don't give a fuck I'm a asshole

[Hook]

Fuck with y'all...  
In the ground...  
Battlefield...  
Get you killed...