

# Crime Mob, If You Gonna Try

[Verse 1]

Aye

We gon bury ya, cause Lil Jay gon bust a bitch  
Comin wit a monster click, Ellenwood 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 whenever let me fuckin demonstrate  
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 its 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 thats 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  
Ellenwood 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]