

# Stay Away From Me

Guerilla Maab

Stay away from me - 4x

[Trae]

Guerilla Maab, coming up out the gates  
It'd be best, to go and get out the way  
Running around, with a K and don't play  
All about Dougie D, Z-Ro and Trae  
See we don't know, what the fuck you say  
If I get agg'd, better move around cause I'm gonna spray  
Starting from my own letter zone  
Not too many people can relate  
Didn't wanna say that I'm wrong  
Cause I'm walking around, with a frown on my face  
I know, you wanna hate me  
But if you don't know, you better reach back to G

[Hook - 2x]

Stay away from me  
You niggaz, oughtta know  
Stay away from me  
My pain, won't let me go  
Stay away from me  
It feels, like I'm going insane  
Stay away from me  
The streets, keep calling on me

[Trae]

I might as well recommend, you leave me the fuck alone  
Before I get pissed off in the zone, running with chrome  
Guerilla Maab niggaz, forever riding alone  
Three deep off party, we ready to bring it on  
We done been through too much, you niggaz done fucked up  
The pain that's beside of me, is getting me pumped up  
While some of you lucked up, and brought the pack back  
But now we back kicking your ass, now how you like that  
Z-Ro, Trae, Dougie D we number one  
And on my life there ain't no fucking with me, nigga here we come  
Leaving em stunned, verbally dropping another bomb  
Till a the nigga get numb, you better get up and run  
We ain't having it, platinum plack nigga we grabbing it  
And stacking it, plack for plack keeping the billboards tracking it  
The wildest microphones and nigga get the fuck on, you way outta your zone  
We ahead of your league, ahead of your time  
Or repping the release, my pain my reason for rhyme  
And when a nigga fucking with mine, I flatten they line  
I think you better get outta town, or real with mine  
And I ain't fin to be laying it down, Guerilla Maab collide  
Or fuck around with the Maab, and I bet that they'd never find you  
Got em hanging they brains, to stay ready to slide you  
Bitch ass niggaz, lace up and I'ma glide you

[Hook - 2x]

[Dougie D]

Now can you feel my pain  
The way that we struggle, hustle grinding against the grain  
Living a life oh, getting nothing but change

If it's pertaining to money, I gotta go get it mayn  
Cause me and my niggaz, be getting down for these  
And fucking with one of us, bitch you bound to bleed  
Dougie D, Z-Ro, Trae M double A-B  
Your best bet is, to stay away from me  
I got no time, to be fucking around with you marks  
Ain't got no time, to be fucking around with you punks  
Ain't got no time, to be fucking around with you niggaz that be in the water  
Looking up at us like a shark, and that one of us  
Ain't running we are, motherfucker we Maab type Texas tough  
Rough and stuff, don't fuck with us befo'  
We bust the art of war, beams armed and dangerous  
And it's a must, the K's and nines we bust  
Putting niggaz in choke holds, throwing bows  
Fuck boys up on sight, ready tomorrow  
Stuff em in funnels, like some damn burritos  
Cause all niggaz that's loud, been scared get disposed  
I done told you once, and that's that  
Stay away from me, 'fore your wig get smashed  
Your mama know you son of a bitches, that's digging ditches  
Stay away from me while I'm making my riches, what now (what now)

[Hook - 2x]

Stay away from me - 4x

You niggaz, oughtta know  
My pain, won't let me go  
It feels, like I'm going insane  
The streets, keep calling on me - 2x