

# Nana Crib (feat. G Herbo & Mozzy)

## Tsu Surf

[Intro: Tsu Surf]

No regrets, no apologies

Make sure you kill me

[Verse 1]

In and out my nana crib, 'cause grandma had a open door  
Caught my nigga slippin', prayed, where was he supposed to go

That .40 smoked

Spirit still floatin' by the corner store

Made the fiend try it, nigga overdosed like comatose

We shoot things

Dirty on the drill, shit was too clean

Runtz pack

Crazy, Keon died with his hoop dreams

Used to look up to him, now I gotta look up to him

Sent some opps, the trauma unit need support to hook up to him

Pray

Don't need no money for them demons to slide

I seen a preacher cop some coke, I stopped believing in God

If you ain't never seen no brain, you shouldn't be in this ride

We why they wanna raise they kids, we gave them reason to hide

(I swear to God)

Where the piranhas swim, youngest niggas bangin', go and body shit

Homi' shit

How we treat the trap better than mommy shit?

.40, had the bag, handle, duct tape kinda grip

Lost trial, we just tryna wait to see what Tommy get

[Chorus: Tsu Surf]

No regrets, we just did what we did

I hit 'em all, I say a prayer before we slid

The gang know I got us, double back on survivors

No words for Your Honor, free the shooters, free the drivers

(No apologies)

No regrets, we just did what we did

I hit 'em all, I say a prayer before we slid

The gang know I got us, double back on survivors

No words for Your Honor, free the shooters, free the drivers

(No apologies)

[Verse 2: G Herbo]

Been through different phases

Was itchin', waitin' to catch bodies

Then I been on [?] spectating like John Gotti

Drillin' was a occupation

We put opps in operation

Slidin' with no coversation

Bitch, it was abomination

Take it on like obligation

Lampin' all night at nigga shit, that took a lot of patience

Three shooters out a nigga whip, like 90 shell cases

Three car chases, back to back, felt like we drag racin'

And we still bag chasin'

Nigga, you gon' slide for homicide, yo' homie died, or you gon' face it?

Want the Glizzy, beam, with 50 round mag, or you go basic?

Want blood, you could taste it

No gloves, he was rushin', tryna run, left traces

Now a dub what he facin'

Man, you niggas cold, sleep in the streets, and they never wakin'

Between hesitation, premeditation, it's better waitin'

Fuck around, never made it

Dancin' with the devil, I ain't never met Satan

[?] response before the last when we sent the next patient

Burnin' whips and vacants

Been on this No Limit shit, we turned against the nation

We was earnin' shit and takin' it

And if we wanted him, we made his ass a reservation

And gave his ass a celebration

Holiday

[Chorus: Tsu Surf]

No regrets, we just did what we did

I hit 'em all, I say a prayer before we slid  
The gang know I got us, double back on survivors  
No words for Your Honor, free the shooters, free the drivers  
(No apologies)

No regrets, we just did what we did  
I hit 'em all, I say a prayer before we slid  
The gang know I got us, double back on survivors  
No words for Your Honor, free the shooters, free the drivers  
(No apologies)

[Verse 3: Mozzy]

Attempted murder ain't valid when we refer to killers  
TikTok bringin' out the nerve in niggas  
Ain't you over thirty, nigga?  
Paper work surfaced, it's been determined  
Nigga, this type of shit'll amplify your nervous system  
I done put in work with some members they say be workin' with 'em  
Caught up with this Glizzy, they say somebody was murdered with it  
Homicide, them suckers died  
My brother went to court and ain't apologize  
Sat him on his bottom, that's the bottom line  
Never mind the years, he only teared up 'cause his mama cried  
They never found the K, he broke it down 'til it was pocket sized  
Transaction finalized, just bought another casket  
When they called me with the news, I ain't even wanna know what happened

Detectives showed me pictures with his body full of fragments

Fatally attracted to fully things with attachments

Resume impeccable, Mozzy, me, I'ma get it brackin'

Shout out old heads, my dinosaurs is Jurassic

[Chorus: Tsu Surf]

No regrets, we just did what we did

I hit 'em all, I say a prayer before we slid

The gang know I got us, double back on survivors

No words for Your Honor, free the shooters, free the drivers

(No apologies)

No regrets, we just did what we did

I hit 'em all, I say a prayer before we slid

The gang know I got us, double back on survivors

No words for Your Honor, free the shooters, free the drivers

(No apologies)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>