## Free "Criminal Activity"

Visit "Criminal Activity" on MotoLyrics.com

(Fingazz)(Hook)

Hey you wanted to let you know (that)
G's like me are always up to no good (No good)
The one and I wanted to tell you what (cause)
G's like me... like criminals ... back to the G's

(Mr. Lil One) Come in and say fuck you You ain't the sick man Don't give a shit fuck a trick all in my dick You wanna slang in the middle of the rang I want your gang to see you under a can Motherfucker heard a bang and he ran Headed up a jail and he sang damn Who can I trust when I chose not to bust Stupid bitch it ain't love it's all lust You must be crazy thinking you could faze me Get your memory load it up erase me I'm the king in the middle of your thought world You're a phem in this universe of rote world Looking for a freebee believe me Rapping wit your eyes closed... you can't see me I leave it to the man to protect me See the flames from the sun never sweat me

(Hook)(2x)

(Mr. Shadow)

Controlling the scene (scene)

Controlling the streets (street)

Read fools like a book it's just a g and me

1-3 on my arms cause bodily harm

Shut your doors and your windows and ring the alarm

I'm the loose (loose)

Frowning you hear the dogs growling

It's foggy outside your whole house is surrounded

Westside of S-D and I bang with this

And you sucker mother fuckers can't hang with this

I aim my shit and blast

Do it faster than fast

I want my money and cash

I'm smoking chronic with hash
All in your ass with some new shit
You roll around with fake fools who won't do shit
You silly faggot this is criminal activities
And not a single petty minded motherfucker in this
bitch is getting rid of
me
Go ahead and get at me
Shadow O.G. The Mistah ain't nobody else like me
You haters listen

(Hook)

(Mr. Sancho)
Ruthless
Abusing leaving you fools toothless
Got webos to blow hips up
No need to shoot this
Face to face toe-to-toe is all I know
Aint even in the back of an ally putting on a show
Gonna take the hit on the blunt
Gonna make a hit on you punks
It's Sancho, Lil one and Shadow we not giving a fuck,
(what)
Criminal minded, criminal's blinded by the fact that we
dying

To the top of the game we popping these days
Showing everyone we got a lock in this game
Chicanos refunding cuetes and filerors
Fucking around with these two Pandeiros
No me llames y me listo primero
No te burles por qué hablo en serio
Calmado, hijo de la chingada no mas mi la maman
Puta los tenies con mis palabras
Habla con mis manos que te discalabran (trucha)

Q'Vole soy Sancho hijos de la chingada Mr. Sancho para ti putos Eschucha muy bien o ti discalabro la mente puto

(Hook)

Visit Free page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.