

## Lil Rob

# "Game Crossed"

Visit "[Game Crossed](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Mr. Capone-E] \*Talkin\*  
Ay Dreamer you got your tape?

[Dreamer] \*Talkin\*  
Let's do this shit

[Mr. Capone-E] \*Talkin\*  
Snapper you got the guage

[Snapper] \*Talkin\*  
Capone-E, let's ride da de da da

[Chorus 1: Fingaz [Snapper]  
Do you wanna mob wit Gs [From the school of Hard  
Knocks mothafukkas]  
SouthSide Academy

[Mr. Shadow]  
I'm from the Academy of Hard Knocks  
Felons wit glocks, attitude fukk it when I see them cops  
Pop, my mothafukkin heater, for concussion  
Destruction, the beginin sequel of Criminals  
On war paths, aftermath, combat, platinum tracks, fukk  
rap rat-ta-tat-tat  
Always strappin like that, so back the fukk up cause  
Capone's gonna bust

[Mr. Capone-E]  
Locked up like a G, fukk my enemies  
Straight parole from the streets  
Fukk you, and fukk peace  
I got my soldiers at ease, from the SurSide Academy  
You're gonna get what you're gonna get  
Mothafukka you got nothin to gain  
You can't fukk wit these same Gangsta Bergade  
Now tel mel, who's your mothafukkin problem  
Straight gangsta mobbin, SouthSide

[Chorus 2: Fingaz [Mr. Shadow]  
Do you wanna mob wit Gs [2 or 3 mothafukkas]  
SouthSide Academy [From the school of Hard Knocks

mothafukkas]  
[2x]

[Lil Dreamer]  
I'm another SouthSide Academist, pharmacist,  
graduate  
World's most dangerous, Hi-jack you like a terrorist  
Yeah, keep you hostage for ransom  
And if you wanna act up I'll do you like Manson  
Charles, with no fukkin morals  
Leave your tongue on your lap straight chrippin like a  
squirell  
Now your heart starts to clout  
Lil Dreamer mothafukka and we don't stop

[Mr. Capone-E]  
Ha ha ha, and the saga continues  
Servin ya platinum so check your menus  
Sent you, a weed note with a threat  
Negelect, reject this note, post up and get wet

Follow me, follow me, follow me to the depths of hell  
Bailin out, killin devils, burnin down church bells  
In jails, all correctional facilities  
Mr. Capone-E a graduate from the Academy

[Chorus 3: Fingaz [Mr. Capone-E]  
Do you wanna mob wit Gs [2 or 3 mothafukkas]  
SouthSide Academy [From the school of Hard Knocks  
mothafukkas]  
[2x]

[Mr. Capone-E] \*Talkin\*  
Now tell me, who wants some SGV shit  
The sickest, realest group, Americaz most wanted  
convicted outlaws  
What's up Snapper

[Snapper]  
Let me tell you, we take no bull shit  
Bring a posse, can't fukk wit my gangsta poparatz  
We keep bustin straight convict kamakazi  
Through your hood, get your strap, get your bat  
Mothafukkas get your gat

[Mr. Shadow]  
It's like that, G's like us run up in pad

[Snapper]  
It's the town wit the most Gs  
Look here leva, you can't school me

Or the homie, Capone-E

[Mr. Capone-E]

Still in the game, no shame  
The same, derange, dementaly sick  
We don't give a shit bitch  
Got shotgun and we pop em  
And if you cross our path it get's jacked  
This war path, matter last, born or bash  
Outkast, 1st class, whip lash, blood bath  
And that's that, so Lil Dreamer homeboy  
Tell em where you at

[Lil Dreamer]

I'm in a habitat of a G  
Straight packin a heat  
Puttin it down straight on the concrete  
SGV style, never smile, ghetto child  
Lil D, fukk my enemies, SouthSide Academy  
Reality hits, when we drop this shit  
SouthSide Connection straight platinum hit  
Now dip mothafukka, and I'll see you in a casket  
Just another scandleous gangsta from the Academist

[Chorus 4: Fingaz [Mr. Capone-E]

Do you wanna mob wit Gs [2 or 3 mothafukkas]  
SouthSide Academy [From the school of Hard Knocks  
mothafukkas]  
[2x]

Visit [Lil Rob](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.