

## Mr. Criminal

### "Mr Criminal"

Visit "[Mr Criminal](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

So snapper you think you got the best from me\*  
I hope the trigger never releases until you rest in peace  
or bless me  
Please  
As I go against these enemies all these maglock  
bitches tat could rest in  
Peace starting with max ese yo wack wanna be pack  
you gotta be a bitch  
Clicking up with the fagget ass trap tie you up like a  
hostage wrap you up  
Like I said how does that shoulder feel leva yeah I know  
about that into  
The 626 I really should'ntwaste my time you made  
snapper call up the high  
Power fan line you fuckin' groupies don't like what I say  
then fuckin'  
Shoot me livin' fiction levas this ain't no mothafuckkinn'  
movie feel the  
Oozy as I exit Sierra cruisingg Fontana lookinn' for  
these two levas with  
Wheels shaped like bananas and when I finally tell your  
homie to hide I  
Shoot em back from t, v. to cali's finest grab the  
cameras it's a knock out  
I shoot for the head put you to bed isn't it sad you  
gettin' doubt for the  
Shit that you said it's snapper's bitch ass used to be  
from mexican pussy  
Riders a party not the sur never kicked it with riders me  
and my click roll  
Daily dawgg is not hard to find us in the tour bus  
bangin' with the jura  
Behindd us even with the strap in your hand I bet you  
would never would  
That's wy the high power campo had to give you the  
boot even in monte your  
Not excepted in their barrio; monte flores say your  
nothing but a fuckinn'  
Sorry hoe you claimm the SGV but in te SGV there's  
nothing but real gee's  
You mothafuckkinn' wanna-be and in the 213

remember that vato's from the  
Line almost shot 'cause you thought youu was  
someone that you not feel the  
Hot rise fuck maglock I bust shots take a shit on your  
grave as I proceed  
The sur watch ese that's wy you got jacked for that  
black navigator call  
Mr. criminal bitch ass snapper's death instigators your  
a rata probably  
Kick it daily with investigator even when I see you all I  
support are  
Respirator not a gee not respected in the industry ever  
since the day you  
Got knocked out by mr. dee but nahh you think your  
hide cruisin' Whittier  
Blvd. until the vato's from the fence had to put your  
fuckin' car straight  
Barefoot walking with no jersey on your back; I never  
knew a real rider  
That would go out like that so here's my plot keep your  
mouth shut don't  
Try to talk treat you like your dvd's I bust no born shot's  
your a fake  
That's wy our shit sits on the shelf the only foo's that  
bump your shit is  
Probably you and yo self you fuckinn' elf comingg  
shorter than ten midgits  
That ain't got no digits with a clicka full of bitches which  
is the reason  
That I'm dissin' yo ass rollin' through the streets of Los  
homie you get no  
Pass and best believe mr. criminal is quick to blast how  
did this leva  
Turned into a bitch so fast and this is facts ese get your  
baby teeth  
Knocked out criminals mr. heat when imm high stuck  
on top now mothafuckas  
Know that my ridinn' is without a doubt ese shut yo  
mouth before you get  
Taken out; before I go say goodnight to the bad guy  
and don't forget to  
Wear your loc's and cover up that black eye I gotta end  
this rap because I  
Wanna get high and if your wondering wy criminals  
dissin' you's a bitch and  
That's wy (and that's comin' straight from 100% latino  
right here) I'm A  
HIGH POWER MOTHAFUCKKIN' SOLDIER LEVA!  
(Snapper)  
Pang pang sur up guey  
Yeah wy iss... wy is criminal dissin' me guey?

I don't understand geuy y you dissin' me guey?  
We usd to be cool guey; I used too do songs with em'  
guey  
He used to call me and I used to call em guey we used  
to kick it guey  
I don't know wy he did this guey pang pang sur up  
(Criminal)  
Shut the fuck up youu little piece of shit and put the  
strap in your mouth  
(Cop gun) little fuckinn' fagget

Homie I slapped the shit outta snapper homie (And this  
is what they think  
About you) monte flores homie we keep it gangstuh  
homie you know how we do  
It there ain't no snapper from flores ever homie "you  
vatos like em? " na  
Never homie we keep it gangstuh homie from the  
homie F homie keep it famous  
Homie monte flores homie you know how we do it. "so  
snapper... snapper"  
Snapper's a piece u shit thatts what snapper is "oh is  
that right? he sad  
He a gangster he dresses like a gangstuh nah? "homie  
ain't no gangstuh  
Dawgg I slapped the shit outtaa homeboy dawg in san  
diego ese he remembers  
Me he know who the fuck I am monte flores homie

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