

## **Rick Ross**

# **"Cross That Line"**

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**(feat. Akon)**

*[Akon: talking]*

Convict *[echo]*

Up Front

Yeah..

Convikt Muzik

*[Rick Ross talking (Akon)]*

Ross.. (ohhh)

Triple C's

*[Chorus: Akon]*

If you ever cross that line

I guarantee ya there'll be nothin to save ya

I got a whole bunch of gorillas ready to pull the trigga

And we all for that paper

Comin' from a life of crime

Tryna be on my best behavior

You see my rep's gettin' bigger but still that same

nigga bustin' shots at them haters

But only if you cross that line

(Hold up, Hold up)

*[Verse 1: Rick Ross]*

I was birthed in the crackhouse

But what made it worse every first is a packed house

Little brother knowin' life illegal

No toys just playin' wit pipes and needles

I'm gon' find knights and regals

\$5000 on the paint just so life will see ya

Green cards for the free lunch

Now his green cards scream larger than seats crush

Big guns for the other side

Nigga try me I'ma teach his momma homicide

I wanna see his momma eyes

I done cried 20 years now I'm runnin' dry

*[Chorus: Akon]*

If you ever cross that line

I guarantee ya there'll be nothin to save ya

I got a whole bunch of gorillas ready to pull the trigga

And we all for that paper  
Comin' from a life of crime  
Tryna be on my best behavior  
You see my rep's gettin' bigger but still that same  
nigga bustin' shots at them haters  
But only if you cross that line (ohhh)

Don't cross that line  
Hopin' that you don't cross that line  
Don't cross that line,  
Baby don't cross that line

*[Verse 2: Rick Ross]*

When I'm low on funds, I'ma load up guns  
Slap ya in the head I'ma open one  
African in bed, she just hope I'm done  
See the voodoo priest then the coke gon' come  
Open up a drum, I'm eatin' Oprah crumbs  
Got poor credit, got whore debit

Walk in the 40-40 I'ma score, bet it  
Four tennis chains hoe, I'm progetic  
But the 4 pellets will getcha prosthetics  
If you don't get it, just don't let it  
A life setence is a life sentence  
All my homies got 'em, they just like business

*[Chorus: Akon]*

If you ever cross that line  
I guarantee ya there'll be nothin to save ya  
I got a whole bunch of gorillas ready to pull the trigga  
And we all for that paper  
Comin' from a life of crime  
Tryna be on my best behavior  
You see my rep's gettin' bigger but still that same  
nigga bustin' shots at them haters  
But only if you cross that line (ohhh)

Don't cross that line  
Hopin' that you don't cross that line  
Don't cross that line,  
Baby don't cross that line

*[Verse 3: Rick Ross]*

Don't push me nigga, I ain't pussy nigga  
You "would be" killas, that is "could be" nigga  
The last minute of your last breath  
I'm the last entrance right before your last step  
Shot a, Block papa, my block gotta  
Cross the line - pay the fine (Ross) Cop dollars  
The motto - you're age, creed, or color nigga

Can't cut it stay choppin' through the butter nigga  
Critics wonder will I last long  
Even though I showed my ass on my last song  
I gets my mash on (Ross), no mask on (Ross), Cross  
Ross baby it'll be a sad song

*[Chorus: Akon]*

If you ever cross that line  
I guarantee ya there'll be nothin to save ya  
I got a whole bunch of gorillas ready to pull the trigga  
And we all for that paper  
Comin' from a life of crime  
Tryna be on my best behavior  
You see my rep's gettin' bigger but still that same  
nigga bustin' shots at them haters  
But only if you cross that line (ohhh)

Don't cross that line  
Hopin' that you don't cross that line  
Don't cross that line,  
Baby don't cross that line

*[Music Fades]*

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