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Franz Morak "Criminal Activity"

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(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)

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