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Gorniak Edyta "So So Serious"

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[Chorus: Christ Bearer]
So So Serious about the game
So So Serious about the damn thing
Take a little fame then legend of the fame
So So Serious about the damn thing

[Hook 1: Christ Bearer (Kryme Life)] (When it come to that dough we) So So Serious (For my family I'm) So So Serious (In my hood we) So So Serious (It's.. not.. a game) So So Serious

[Kryme Life]

For my bread I leave a nigga in a coma cuz in the hood that paper means somethin' like a high school diploma

Weed aroma, breath smellin' like Corona's on the corners

We're quick to draw blood like donors, in the clinic In the zone while I scrimmage, while y'all clones try to mimic

We gon' hold it down, Tommy gon' be home in a minute

Put a hole in ya linen, while you tryin' to be Old Gold for Menin

Ya stats is weak so overall ya finished

[Christ Bearer]

Yo yo yo

They came to play yet I'm So So Serious
Kept in a wreck in the cortex, furious
Lookin' for the D-O-D-O-Y
For my nigga M-I-D-D for life
He is I and, I is him
I just work the diet/gym cuz I don't play gin
Keno, blackjack, the slots or craps
The overall, the under era's on the razor back

[Chorus]

[Hook 2: Christ Bearer (Meko the Pharaoh)]

(In the North) So So Serious (At the club) So So Serious (Rollin' on dubs) So So Serious (It's.. not.. a game) So So Serious

[Meko the Pharaoh]
Big faces, bitch chasin', mindscapin'
Time changin', sunny, rainin'
I stay aimin' for a higher position
and wishin', dishin' out them blind-eyed missions
Equipped in all areas, my bars bury ya
Especially if ya scared of the crew
NorthStars say knockin' down ya roof
Knockin' down motherfuckers with a new wolf troop

[Trife]

Ya got to be kiddin' me, right?
Cuz you can't be serious
And you only makin' yaself look like an idiot
Niggaz think I'm slippin' cuz I drink like a whino
But when it come to beef, nigga, it's a wrap like a gyro
I'm not a preacher, I don't carry no bible
And I ain't comin' to talk, cuz I never conversate with
my rifle
I sip beers like rum on chairs
Watch what you say behind closed doors cuz the walls
got ears

[Chorus]

[Hook 3: Christ Bearer (Trife)] (When them guns is spittin' we) So So Serious (Niggaz play they position, we) So So Serious (For New York to Cali) So So Serious (It's.. not.. a game) So So Serious

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