

Game Crossed

Mr. Shadow

[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 gauge
[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 mothafuckas]
SouthSide Academy
[Mr. Shadow]
I'm from the Academy of Hard Knocks
Felons wit glocks, attitude fuck it when I see them cops
Pop, my mothafuckin heater, for concussion
Destruction, the beginin sequel of Criminals
On war paths, aftermath, combat, platinum tracks, fuck rap rat-ta-tat-tat
Always strappin like that, so back the fuck up cause Capone's gonna bust
[Mr. Capone-E]
Locked up like a G, fuck my enemies
Straight parole from the streets
Fuck you, and fuck peace
I got my soldiers at ease, from the SurSide Academy
You're gonna get what you're gonna get
Mothafucka you got nothin to gain
You can't fuck wit these same Gangsta Bergade
Now tel mel, who's your mothafuckin problem
Straight gangsta mobbin, SouthSide
[Chorus 2: Fingaz [Mr. Shadow]
Do you wanna mob wit Gs [2 or 3 mothafuckas]
SouthSide Academy [From the school of Hard Knocks mothafuckas]
[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 fuckin morals
Leave your tongue on your lap straight chrippin like a squirell
Now your heart starts to clout
Lil Dreamer mothafucka 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 mothafuckas]
SouthSide Academy [From the school of Hard Knocks mothafuckas]
[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 fuck wit my gangsta poparatzi

We keep bustin straight convict kamakazi

Through your hood, get your strap, get your bat

Mothafuckas 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, fuck my enemies, SouthSide Academy

Reality hits, when we drop this shit

SouthSide Connection straight platinum hit

Now dip mothafucka, 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 mothafuckas]

SouthSide Academy [From the school of Hard Knocks mothafuckas]

[2x]