

Cross That Line (Featuring Akon)

Rick Ross

Convict
Up Front, yeah
Convikt Muzik
Ross, Triple C's If you ever cross that line
I guarantee you 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 ***
Bustin' shots at them haters
But only if you cross that line I was birthed in the ***
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 *** for the other side
Try me I'ma teach his momma homicide
I wanna see his momma eyes
I done cried 20 years now I'm runnin' dry If you ever cross that line
I guarantee you 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 ***
Bustin' shots at them haters
But only if you cross that line Don't cross that line
Hopin' that you don't cross that line
Don't cross that line
Baby, don't cross that line When I'm low on funds, I'ma load up
Slap ya in the head I'ma open one
African in bed, she just hope I'm done
See the voodoo priest, then the *** gon' come Open up a drum, I'm eatin' Oprah crumbs
Got poor credit, got *** debit
Walk in the 40-40, I'ma score, bet it

Four tennis chains ***, I'm progetic But the 4 pellets will getcha prosthetics
 If you don't get it, just don't let it
 A life sentence is a light sentence
 All my homies got 'em, they just like business If you ever cross that line
 I guarantee you there'll be nothin' to save ya
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 Ready to pull the trigga
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 Tryna be on my best behavior
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 But still that same ***
 Bustin' shots at them haters
 But only if you cross that line Don't cross that line
 Hopin' that you don't cross that line
 Don't cross that line
 Baby, don't cross that line Don't push me, I ain't ***
 You 'Would be killas', that is 'Could be'
 The last minute of your last breath
 I'm the last entrance right before your last step Shot a *** papa, my block gotta
 Cross the line, pay the fine, cop dollar
 No matter you're age, creed or color
 Can't cut it, stay choppin' through the butter Critics wonder will I last long
 Even though I showed my *** on my last song
 I gets my mash on, no mask on
 Cross Ross, baby, it'll be a sad song If you ever cross that line
 I guarantee you 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 ***
 Bustin' shots at them haters
 But only if you cross that line Don't cross that line
 Hopin' that you don't cross that line
 Don't cross that line
 Baby, don't cross that line

Songwriters

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