Double Cross (feat. AZ)

Ghostface Killah

Cleaned up, now I gotta find Bamboo
I changed shit on the block and got rid of the fools
Things'll be different, no need to feel pressured
No more drug houses, little kids could be treasured
The streets ain't filled with crackheads and D's
I go walk around my hood, nigga know my steez
Philly, about to rebuild the nation

Through the knowledge of self, through educationFreeze, motherfucker, Hands, hands, let me see your hands
Get out of the car, Get out of the fucking car

Get out, I need some fucking dirt, Get on the fucking groundI seen the police pull up, and rides hopped out
Put your hand behind your back, you're guilty without a doubt

What you mean, son? We built on this

Illegal chokeholds, slap cuffs on my wrist

I don't know what you talking about, boy, I'm the authority

I'm just here to question up minority

A thug drug pusher, violent man of deception

And you just happen to fit the descriptionNigga, you just another pawn in my chess game

I taught you everything you know, I run this motherfucking city

Think you gon' fuck everything up? You got the right to remain silent

Anything you say will be used against you in the court of law

(Faggot ass police nigga, man) Nigga, you're going away for a long timeOkay, I got it, niggas just set me up

Do their dirty work and thrown behind bars

You want wars? You got it - Tony ain't the one

I told you before, I make murdering fun

Gotta swindle the kid, have me masking your enemies

It's all good in my chest, I got ten of these hearts

And I vow for revenge

Tony don't stand for crumbs and fake friendsIt's funny, only if niggas really knew

Got the keys to the city, I could kill a whole crew

Put the squeeze on the willy, get silly, go fool

Chop a nigga up, blame his body on his dude

What it do? It's bigger than the boys in blue

Beyond definition what this falls into

M's in my optic, no ends to my profit

Judges, prosecutors, politicians in my pocket

Hostage, high life, living on the edge

Toxic in hindsight, see me when I'm dead

Pledge, sworn in to serve and protect

What a web, catch a neck, then I'm onto to the next

Shit be booing, played out scripts, need a new one
I dare a nigga doubt what I'm doing
Moving, cash rules everything around me
Crown me, I'm trying to squeeze blood out the county

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