

# Cross Me (feat. Yo Gitti & Future)

[lil wayne](#)

That girl got you too too excited  
That money had you too too excited  
Them cars had you way out your character  
That jewelry got you way out your character  
Them girls got you way out your character  
This fame got you way out of character  
This flow got you way out of character  
I showed you love now you way out of character I should've known you would cross me  
I should've known you would cross me  
I should've known you would cross me  
I should've known you I should've known you would cross me  
Because I'm on and I'm saucy  
And I'm gone and you salty  
Steam coming from your head like a coffee  
My reality is better than your dreams nigga  
My hoe pussy hole is wetter than your dreams nigga  
My hoe legs spread wider than your wings nigga  
Put your head in a microwave think nigga  
You out of character slime you out of character  
And me I'm out of patience, sick and tired like Malaria  
These hoes like mosquitoes these niggas trying to be hoes  
What happened to that boy and I ain't Pusha T though  
Supa where the cup at I'm working on my comeback  
Girl I'm with got much class but she got a dumb ass  
I keep a money bag, a drug bag, and a gun bag  
These nigga ain't even shining making the sun mad  
Rappers in my lunch bag  
Me and Future have a food fight  
Bedroom full of new dykes, old green, and new white  
That's old money that's new coke  
That's Young Money that's 24/7-365  
That's Cash Money I'm like who hoe, who hoe, who hoe I should've known you would cross me (Ya who hoe?)  
I should've known you would cross me (I tell 'em kudos)  
I should've known you would cross me (I tell 'em adios)  
I should've known you would cross me (I'm on my patio)  
I should've known you would cross me (Thinking about Hollygrove)  
I should've known you would cross me (I tell 'em adios)  
I should've known you would cross me (Yeah)  
I should've known you would cross me

I was looking in your eyes you ain't built like that  
You ain't built like that (I should've know)  
I should've known you would cross me  
I should've known you would cross me They say I ain't a rapper I'm a trapper  
I be with the robbers and the killers and the kidnappers  
I'll fuck your bitch in your crib, watch the kids after  
Still fuck a bitch, fuck the ring, motherfuck a pastor  
I don't, I should've known she ain't really love  
I should've know she just want to fuck me  
I fucked up don't judge me  
I got this money and I ain't turning down  
This money'll turn your life up but bring your family down  
Some of the closest niggas to me they don't come around  
'Cause some of the closest niggas to me I'll gun 'em down  
I should've known you would cross me  
I'm from the hood and fuck that talk nigga  
Go hard until they off me I should've known you would cross me  
I should've known you would cross me  
I should've known you would cross me  
I should've known you would cross me  
I should've known you would cross me  
I should've known you would cross me  
I should've known you would cross me  
I got some niggas that was there that ain't no longer there  
I don't care  
I don't cry about it  
And I barely get sleep anyway  
I should've known you would cross me

Songwriters

Dwayne Carter, Mario Mims, Nayvadius Wilburn Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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