

# Cross That line

## Akon feat. 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  
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  
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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>