

# Mr. Capone-E, Game Crossed

feat. Lil Dreamer, Mr. Capone-E, Snapper

(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 guage

(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 scandeleous 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)