

Northstar, So So Serious

(feat. Tmf)

(Chorus: Christ Bearer)

So So Serious about the game
So So Serious about the damn thing
Take a little fame then legend of the fame
So So Serious about the damn thing

(Hook 1: Christ Bearer (Kryme Life))

(When it come to that dough we) So So Serious
(For my family I'm) So So Serious
(In my hood we) So So Serious
(It's.. not.. a game) So So Serious

(Kryme Life)

For my bread I leave a nigga in a coma
cuz in the hood that paper means somethin' like a high school diploma
Weed aroma, breath smellin' like Corona's on the corners
We're quick to draw blood like donors, in the clinic
In the zone while I scrimmage, while y'all clones try to mimic
We gon' hold it down, Tommy gon' be home in a minute
Put a hole in ya linen, while you tryin' to be Old Gold for Menin
Ya stats is weak so overall ya finished

(Christ Bearer)

Yo yo yo
They came to play yet I'm So So Serious
Kept in a wreck in the cortex, furious
Lookin' for the D-O-D-O-Y
For my nigga M-I-D-D for life
He is I and, I is him
I just work the diet/gym cuz I don't play gin
Keno, blackjack, the slots or craps
The overall, the under era's on the razor back

(Chorus)

(Hook 2: Christ Bearer (Meko the Pharaoh))

(In the North) So So Serious
(At the club) So So Serious
(Rollin' on dubs) So So Serious
(It's.. not.. a game) So So Serious

(Meko the Pharaoh)

Big faces, bitch chasin', mindscapin'
Time changin', sunny, rainin'
I stay aimin' for a higher position
and wishin', dishin' out them blind-eyed missions
Equipped in all areas, my bars bury ya
Especially if ya scared of the crew
NorthStars say knockin' down ya roof
Knockin' down motherfuckers with a new wolf troop

(Trife)

Ya got to be kiddin' me, right?
Cuz you can't be serious
And you only makin' yaself look like an idiot
Niggaz think I'm slippin' cuz I drink like a whino
But when it come to beef, nigga, it's a wrap like a gyro
I'm not a preacher, I don't carry no bible
And I ain't comin' to talk, cuz I never conversate with my rifle
I sip beers like rum on chairs
Watch what you say behind closed doors cuz the walls got ears

(Chorus)

(Hook 3: Christ Bearer (Trife))
(When them guns is spittin' we) So So Serious
(Niggaz play they position, we) So So Serious
(For New York to Cali) So So Serious
(It's.. not.. a game) So So Serious