Rick Ross, Cross That Line

(feat. Akon)

[Akon: talking] Convict [echo] Up Front Yeah.. Convikt Muzik

[Rick Ross talking (Akon)] Ross.. (ohhh) Triple C's

[Chorus: Akon]

If you ever cross that line

I quarantee ya 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 nigga bustin' shots at them haters

But only if you cross that line

(Hold up, Hold up)

[Verse 1: Rick Ross]

I was birthed in the crackhouse

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 guns for the other side

Nigga try me I'ma teach his momma homicide

I wanna see his momma eyes

I done cried 20 years now I'm runnin' dry

[Chorus: Akon]

If you ever cross that line

I guarantee ya 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 nigga bustin' shots at them haters

But only if you cross that line (ohhh)

Don't cross that line Hopin' that you don't cross that line Don't cross that line, Baby don't cross that line

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]

When I'm low on funds, I'ma load up guns

Slap ya in the head I'ma open one

African in bed, she just hope I'm done

See the voodoo priest then the coke gon' come

Open up a drum, I'm eatin' Oprah crumbs

Got poor credit, got whore debit

Walk in the 40-40 I'ma score, bet it

Four tennis chains hoe, I'm progetic

But the 4 pellets will getcha prosthetics

If you don't get it, just don't let it

A life setence is a life sentence

All my homies got 'em, they just like business

[Chorus: Akon]

If you ever cross that line

I guarantee ya 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 nigga bustin' shots at them haters But only if you cross that line (ohhh)

Don't cross that line Hopin' that you don't cross that line Don't cross that line, Baby don't cross that line

[Verse 3: Rick Ross]

Don't push me nigga, I ain't pussy nigga

You " would be " killas, that is " could be " nigga

The last minute of your last breath

I'm the last entrance right before your last step

Shot a, Block papa, my block gotta

Cross the line - pay the fine (Ross) Cop dollas

The motto - you're age, creed, or color nigga

Can't cut it stay choppin' through the butter nigga

Critics wonder will I last long

Even though I showed my ass on my last song

I gets my mash on (Ross), no mask on (Ross), Cross Ross baby it'll be a sad song

[Chorus: Akon]

If you ever cross that line

I quarantee ya 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 nigga bustin' shots at them haters But only if you cross that line (ohhh)

Don't cross that line Hopin' that you don't cross that line Don't cross that line, Baby don't cross that line

[Music Fades]