

Cross That Line

Dej Loaf

Don't say my name, my
Yeah, mink jacket, yeah

Mink jacket, I didn't have to ride no coat tails
Tried to break me down, they wanted me to forfeit
Devil out to get me, okay, I'm finna cause hell
C's on my shoes like I'm riding down Slauson
From the murder cap, you can get it started
They took shots and they missed they target
This for all the bitches that thought I lost it
Big ass crib, type of shit you get lost in

Still got my got up, do you believe in karma?
Should I kill these bitches and invest in some coffins?
Bitch don't want smoke, no, she don't want no problems
I had to cut these niggas off, I had to get around some bosses

Don't cross that line, 'cause we gon' get with you
Better bite your tongue, don't say my name
All y'all soft, see, I'm ridin' with a bad bitch, but she was taught
Don't cross that line, 'cause we gon' get with you
Better bite your tongue, don't say my name
And she strippin', she said that she bartend
Bad little bitch, I heard her daddy worth a fortune

You be acting like you with this shit
You really, really with this shit?
Free my niggas when they innocent
Free my niggas, they all innocent
Niggas thought I was done with this shit (Done)
I'm bout to start having fun with this shit
Might start throwing 1's in this bitch
Lately, I been having fun with the drip

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Ain't no niggas like the ones I got
And yeah, you cars but not the ones I cop
Everybody claim they're shooters 'til somebody gets shot
I still can move around the country, bring it back to the block
Ain't no bitches like the ones I got
Yeah, you got broads but not the ones I got
Goin' out with a bang, gotta shoot my shot
Middle fingers in the air, I'm screamin', "Fuck all my opps"

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Don't say my name (Yeah), yeah
Don't say my name (Goin' out with a bang)
Don't say my name (Middle fingers in the air)
You better not say my name (Woah), yeah