

Triple Cross

EBK Jaaybo

Wooskii I think we got one
Ay yo Vilo, this shit [?]
Junior killed this one
G-Block, Southeast District, nigga
Long live my brother, nigga
Niggas know how we bummin'
Ay, G-Block

My mama know her baby boy spinnin'
Never gotta worry 'bout your son 'cuse he keep pole with him
Stood over niggas for this shit, I lost my soul in it
Love the G to death but if they cross me I'ma smoke niggas

Ay, G-Block, ay
I love the G to death but if they cross me I'ma smoke niggas
'Cause you can't triple-cross a soul stripper
Ay, ay, G-Block

They sent my bro to rest while I was in a pen
Want revenge but you got some time left so you can't spin
Get satanic when my brother on my mind, I think I'm sick
GBG, ain't no one safe I'm smoking cousins over this
It hurt my soul I can't see Nick, little bro ain't get a chance to live
Fiending for another skit, I fed the last nigga six
Keep on summoning these demons when I rap about this shit but all I know is
slidin'
I wish I could cap 'bout what I did

When the hood ain't have no skits, I had my own body
Fed a nigga shells when bro died you ain't pop nobody
Certain situations I done been in ain't have no option
Jumped out and popped a nigga, before I got this blasted on my face I went a
nd caught a nigga
How you still ain't slidin'? We just lost a nigga
I heard that you can't force no one to slide that ain't involved with spinni
n'
Wasn't really on him, he got spanked for his involvement with him
Bossed my life up we just was sleeping on the carpet nigga
Go ask the hood they gon' tell you Draks a donk
Got so much to lose but over Pig I'm jumping in that load
Collect calls from little bro, he been feeling all alone
Dada know that I'm gon' score, he heard me crying on the phone
Told me rap when I come home, I can't, I felt that in my soul
Throwbacks of me and bro I can't believe my nigga gone
Did so many skits I ain't surprised she did a nigga wrong
'Cause you gon' reap what you sow
Karma knocking at my door
Left a nigga in the south and popped a nigga from the 4
Maxx was with me every day now I can't pick up little bro
Tired of pickin' up these phones
Hope my shooters make it home
Every time I shed a tear somebody dyin' for it

Lost my blood brother he can't spin for himself, so I'm slidin' for him
Never letting Slo-Be name die if niggas dying for it
Trying to leave this evil shit behind me but my mind been on it
Malice and aggression when we slidin' on him, yeah

We ain't no monsters we just black hearted
When I was down on my dick I had to trap harder
Can't win a war if you broke stack your bags smarter
G-Block, G-Block, yeah, ay

My mama know her baby boy spinnin'
Never gotta worry 'bout your son 'cuse he keep pole with him
Stood over niggas for this shit, I lost my soul in it
Love the G to death but if they cross me I'ma smoke niggas
Ay, G-Block, ay
Love the G to death but if they cross me, Gales I'm on niggas
'Cause you can't triple-cross a soul stripper
Yeah, G-Block

Lost my niggas, we went and got it back in blood every time nigga
Dead homies nigga
Nigga
On my mama, nigga
Kamikaze for my jurisdiction nigga
I love my jurisdiction
Long live my brother nigga
Went and got it back in bl-
We done got it back in blood for every homie we done lost, nigga
Nigga can't even say he done spanked a nigga from the G 'cause we came back
So what you call that nigga?
That's that triple cross, nigga
G-Block, free Mad Maxx nigga, free Dada
It's some shit that only me and they know, nigga
No cap, nigga
Osama World, nigga
Wish you was here with me nigga you know what I'm gonna do about it though,
nigga
Save me a spot up there, nigga
Love you more, nigga
G-Block, Seventh Street general, nigga