

# 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