

Above The Law

"100 Spokes"

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[Verse 1: Cold 187Um]

Ugh, now tell me who wanna step to the real?
As I'm beatin' down they block with my clip ready to trip
Ugh, yeah, now player haters gettin' chin checked
quick
Runnin' off, back them off, like the jealous groupie
Sayin, I'ma jack him for his loot, all his loot
His house, his whore and his fly Lexus Coupe'
Well, if you killed me you can have all that
But if not, don't be surprised where that missle bein'
lost at
And in his house, realest they can get
You better check your bitch cause you stuck
Ugh, yeah, and then it's just like you all takin' round
Cause they don't give a care about your girl or your
child
Have you all tied up in your house
Dynamite ready to blast with a gauge in your mouth
Mad and stuck, cause you're squealin' like a snitch
But they gonna fuck up everybody and do it quick
Yo, to everybody that's gettin' hit up
Cause he got twisted way twisted and mixed up
Yo, cause rats playin' dumb, me and my homies west
up
When I was rollin' in the Candy blue 'llac on whip
I be the player for life, ride
I get love from the blue and the red side
So pay them off all over my gun smoke
I never slipped when I'm rollin' on my 100 Spokes, yeah

[Chorus: females singing X2]

You got the fliest shit
Baby you got air line
Baby you look so fly of, so fly of
Of them 100 Spokes

[Hook: DJ Total K-Oss]

As I floss my 100 Spokes there's no joke
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[Verse 2: Km.G]

When I bought my 100 Spokes, I bought a four five
Just for a player like the Km, to stay alive
Deep into the hell of a three, but we call it the trey
Built like Coloride but it's named Choverlet
Flowin' and crowin' what I need to
To get though the hood player, or get to my crew
And mediatin', regulatin' never perpetratin'
And plot on these busters, fake, legit' hide
Flip my chest when it comes to my ride
My ?? got 3 wheels, 4 tracks providin'
Rules to the gangbang, sounds are given
Westcoast I now you love it, and wish you can live it
Here's somethin' about them 100 Spokes
When they be like dippin', whippin' around, they like
wheelin'
Freakin' all the freaky rats when they like spinnin'
Above The Law givin' it up

[Chorus: females singing X2]

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Baby you got air line
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[Outro: DJ Total K-Oss repeats til fade]

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