

Above The Law

"4 the Funk of It"

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[Intro: KM.G W/ Echoes] Pimping.. The Pimp Clinic,
Above the Law.. The Pimp Clinic, Above the Law..
187Um, and I'm KM.G, Go-Mack with the sack, Total K-
Oss For the funk of it.. [Cold 187Um overlapping KM.G]
Boo yaa, right about now I'ma got to drop some
flyyyyyy Flyyyyyy, some
ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo And I'ma drop the
bomb like this to you [Verse 1: Cold 187Um] Now,
here's another way to get payin' I'm million dollar
player, not the million dollar man G, I break the woman
like glass And if she give up a lyin' I put foot into her
ass Nigga, I kick back sometimes with the street
hustlers But you can cope some dope wine, and toss
some 40s like a motherfucker I think it's.. I'm pumped
another fly hit up I play it from the Old to New School,
trick school up You hooked to my style like a fiend on
coke It's like the moral junky you get, the mortal junky
smoke I don't slip, but I stalk with the whip Cause I'm
vocally pimpin, while I'm proud I'm gifted But yo, once
I'm pimpin, the whores all know I got a gang of them
Who give the fuck if she claimed nothin? Cause late at
night, I got the creeps real low I throw a penny at the
window, she be ready to go "OOOHHH" I wouldn't treat
her like the sneak, I treated her just like a queen Take
straight to the Mongareen, and did the wild thing Yo,
then I went back to the set And if my homies ain't
stossin' out, I'm takin' last one to move on I got to kill
this though, if my homies can't have some "Sure baby"
What's the matter baby, I thought you wanna have
some? Cause you whore, is not our whore And incase
you didn't know, your girl swings low Flipped into a spot
on a strip, break a fool off a mega somethin' So don't
trip, cause I'm a South Central player and I gotta admit
it Last fool tried to face this, we got him ass kicked
They call me a G but I ain't never gangbanged
"Gangster" Maybe because all the Keys I slanged They
call me hustler cause the money I make You know, why
they call you a player? ---> KM.G Maybe because all the
Fs I break [Break:] NOW HOLD UP, WAIT A MINUTE!!
Yeah, the industry is delicious and I'm all up in it NOW
HOLD UP, IS IT SLICK? [Verse 2: Cold 187Um] Don't

worry about it, baby, cause I got some new tricks So
here we go, here we go, here we go, C-O-L-D 187Um
from the A-T-L Posse How you gonna tell me where I'm
ought to be within or where I been? Understand where
I'm comin' from? How you gonna tell me that you
digged me when you digged whack dumbs? They don't
wanna understand where I'm comin' from ---> KM.G
No, I still backin the breaks, just from the same old
figures Who steal the rag from the ragidy and comin'
up much faker Cause I say: about ten years from now,
I'll be finicially stable And I can probably take the piles
on a turn, look back over the field To see my Ups and
Down, to see the caps I peeled And see the people who
are still, down for the crown You know, I have to give a
shout out to the underground "That was fry" So
players, let's just chill cause things are better And
remember like mostly boy, nothin' changes but the
weather Cause I'm the Coldest, the Colder, the 187 The
one that's known to put the fly pimp hit together [KM.G]
Well, it's me, KM.G the mega pimp on call I'm the one
that's known for bumpin' the walls [Cold 187Um] And in
the back, who's that? A man with the style, a ballin'
young player and his name is Go-Mack [KM.G] And the
Gangster, who was ready to toss Some call him
stacking-berry known as Total K-Oss [Chorus: DJ Total
K-Oss & Go-Mack] Four niggaz under our groove Well,
alright y'all gettin' one ---> Kokane Gettin' down just for
the funk of it Four niggaz, we're on the move Nothin'
can stop us now, uhhhhhhh Pimp Clinic, Pimp Clinic --->
KM.G Four niggaz under our groove Gettin' down just
for the funk of it Four niggaz, we're on the move For
the funk of it ---> KM.G Nothin' can stop us now,
uhhhhhhhh Pimp Clinic, Pimp Clinic ---> KM.G [Cold
187Um overlapping the above Choruses] Yo, one time
for your mind, two times for your souls 91 style, 92
style, 93 style, 94 style, 95 style, 96 got a bad tricks 97
got the fly pimp hits together Yes 98, lay on the straight
K, I can't be played Noooooooooohhh, ha ha ha ha, I
bump the flyest rhymes 'til 10 thousand That's right,
I'm out here LawHouse, peace.. [Outro: w/ minor
variations DJ Total K-Oss & Kokane] Four niggaz under
our groove Gettin' down just for the funk of it Four
niggaz, we're on the move Nothin' can stop us now,
uhhhhhhhh For the funk of it ---> KM.G For the funk of it -
--> KM.G

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