

Above The Law "Concrete Jungle"

Visit "[Concrete Jungle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is Michelle Devine, coming to you live from the
hoods finest
WALZ, I gotta give a shout out to my homegirl, Mimi
She just broke up with her man
Hey I always say if you can't break a nigga, then shake
the nigga
This next song is goin out to all the players
Somethin new from Above the Law called concrete
jungle

(KMG)

I say what's up fool, I'm kickin it with my partners
I'm checkin with my homies and we movin shit proper
I peep a magnum bitch, I'm wonderin' what she thinkin
She say what you lookin at pimp, I'm wonderin what this
hoe was drinkin

As she greased that ass in the place
And then the pimp clinic recognized the face
It's the same old bitch with the jack move
Real smooth, with nothing to prove
(Cold187um)

So here comes the 5-7 sniper
Bitches can't dance if they can't pay the piper
Tryin to make a G like every single day
I'm sippin on some Alazai, rollin in the rag top trey
Yo, a young nigga tryin to have it
Doin it like I'm doin it, is an everyday habit
Do I do I lick, or do I call a caper
Cause I'm like sprung off the motherfuckin paper
(KMG)

Now, now, now niggaz wanna know where we get it
from

We play dumb, then they ask can we get some
No, you gotta step and if you can't bring the funk
And if I gave you a chunk you'd probably skip town
punk

And run and tell your motherfuckin bitch or two
Or your hoe, cause you thought the clinic had no clue
Now scandalous motherfuckers get broke to they
knees
As the click run in ya like the AIDS disease

(CHORUS)(2x)

Nothin from nothin leaves nothin
In the concrete jungle
Everybody wanna know, how you get that cash flow

(Cold187um)

Now I'ma get straight to the point cause I'm here
And just like Shaq I'ma slam the pill
On the real, so chill, cause fools be tryin to loc up
Fuckin around with my they only get they ass broke up
Or broke down, cause niggaz be tryin to clown this shit
But find out that I don't play the bitch
Yo, the last nigga tried to play me like a hoe
Got popped with my motherfuckin 4-4

(KMG)

So now you know what its like to get clipped to the
otherside
We rowdy when we in the G ride
We dumpin out the window K-Oss blaze the indo
Suckas at the door, nah, it's Nina Flow
Back up off me we about to wreck shop, take shop
It's niggaz on the list that might get mobbed up
If they don't cut with the quickness
Cause we always strappin 9's to help with the thickness
(Cold187um)
Cause if you're soft, you'll never ever get no fuckin
props
You're funky on the block, snitchin to the fuckin cops
Like KMG say you better back up
Cause when you play the pussy boy, you get fucked
Cause I'm cold, leave you ass stuck like Subzero
Jump that ass out, and rip out your torso
See that's the price when you're fuckin with the real
So take my advice and just chill

(CHORUS)

How you get that cash flow
Everybody wanna know, how you get that cash flow
Jungle
Everybody wanna know, how you get that cash flow

Yeah, I told you it would be the bomb, right now
I wanna give a shout out to everybody on the westside
kickin it
Everybody on the eastside doin they thang, I gotta
message for Tyrone
Dede say she don't wanna be wit you no more, damn
it's a cold world
And Pam, GQ's from the east side said that ain't his
baby

Girl, you better check that nigga, or check yourself
Oh Shawn, Pea just called in, she said that was fucked
up
The way you played her last night at the club
Said everything's all right, she just wanna know
Who that ugly bitch was you left with, anyway
I gotta get out, the word for the day is paper
If you ain't got none, you better get some
And if you don't know how you get it
You better learn

Visit [Above The Law](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.