Above The Law "Everywhere We Go"

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(Chorus)

Everywhere we roll, niggas act like they don't know It's like everywhere we roll

(Verse 1 - Big Hutch)

See, in the 'hood, a little baby hollers

My momma said it's all about the dollar

Roll, ???, and Impalas

Just because the big homie hit it

We looked up to the homies 'cause we was young

niggas wit' it

Spit on the sidewalk, outlined in chalk

We bail to the store, for the Thunderbird

What's the word, Playa?

Drop a sack, nigga

Me... Hutch is down so get it off... and bring yours back nigga

Beginnin', the lifestyle's a straight mystery

A nigga learned the game, fuck history

Started with a couple of zones, then we bought a bird

Time get up... a spot, fuck standin' on the curb

Somewhere... where, we can kick it with some bitches

that's fine

Smoke... skunk weed, and drink, that Nitrane wine

Shiet... pimp ??? never talk about the grind

No misdomeanors, no small prize

ATL straight smokin' tonight!

(Chorus)

Everywhere we go, niggas act like they don't know It's like, everywhere we roll Everywhere we roll, niggas act like they don't know It's like everywhere we roll

(Verse 2 - KMG)

I love... rollin' my Chevrolet
On the wicked back streets of Californ I, A
I know when I roll, you wanna test my fate
That's why I pack big heat, as I bounce, rock, skate
Never know no, catch me slippin' dippin' a turf

Fuckin' with me, find your dick deep in the curb And you know I'm all about business Slick get-a-ways, at a tight position Quick to check a bitch, quick in a hurry 90 percent of y'all bitches ain't worthy "Buy me this, take me out" "Boo, I want a new car"

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