

Above The Law "Just Kickin'"

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Yo, this is somethin' new by notorious-ass, Above the Law

In the motherfuckin' place

The Illustrator KM.G

Yo 187, you gotta let 'em know what's goin' on

See, I'm like a psycho, I meditate with a beat

I add a rhyme, to make it sound complete

I go into a state of mind that I very seldom enter

To put it on a black plate of wax with a hole in the center

Understand, I'm not the greatest

Above the Law is always funky fresh and we will never be the latest

Look at that, we're two steps ahead of you

I just simply get up on the mic and do what some MC's are scared to do

Go for the gusto, if so, yo, I keep my hat cut low

I'm a friend, not a foe, a pro, as a artist

Give my hardest as the farthest that'll take it up the ladder

See, it really doesn't matter 'cause oppositions I will scatter

This I call rhymin', yo, not chitter-chatter

Like Malcolm X, see, I be takin' a stand

A man with the plan makin' you dance on the dance floor

More, of a new style that's worth your while

It's from Pamona

So you know I had to lay this shit on ya

Hit the switch, then rewind this shit

Grab a 40 ounce and go mack to a bitch

Now ladies, please don't be offended

Because my lifestyle is hustlin', and see, I'm in it to win it

Yo, what could I possibly be sayin'

Man, when I do it like that?

Just kickin' lyrics
Dope lyrics
Funky lyrics
Unlawful lyrics
Yo, drop your lyrics

See, I'm livin' large, I clock dollars from day to day
And on the weekend go out for some play
I'm like ballin' with the untouchable HBC
Real brothers that are down with me

And if I call on 'em, you're gonna pay the cost
Because they're puttin' out contracts for you to get
tossed
Muffled, broke on, we throw you in the river
Cement shoes, so that you sink much quicker

'Cause me, I gotta have it, one way or the other
I'm takin' out your family, your sister and your mother
And your brother, undercover I got to keep my ass
clean
And when the shit goes down, I'm nowhere to be seen
You know, what could I possibly mean, Dre?

Just kickin' lyrics
Dope lyrics
Untouchable lyrics
Notorious lyrics
Yo, a true baller at hand

Now see, I have to break it down like on a funky tip
So you don't wanna slip or trip or maybe go overboard
You can't afford to ignore this style
Above the Law steady housin' 'em, change the dial

I don't smile, I always keep a serious face
So if this beat is that funky, why don't you pump up the
bass?
And fall into the groove like you're supposed to
But not too deep, because we got another show to do

This is dedicated to my brothers and sisters
The white, the black, and all the hip-hop listeners
One nation stayin' under a groove
Above the Law's pure in it to win it, we don't lose

I'm not a new jack that smoke crack, don't play me like
one
87's got the power, if you wanna, come get some, son
I think your status is weak, you'll never compete

But I don't have to sweat it, 'cause my posse's just too deep

Yeah, we kick ass and take names and remain the same

We live large while you sit and complain
I have to break it down to all the people I know
From L.A., New York, Detroit and Chicago

Oh, I can't forget Dallas and D.C.
Miami, Florida, St. Louis and Philly
But back to the subject of rockin' and jockin'
Makin' it funkier than funky, keepin' you hyper than hype

Makin' you hot, so hot you wanna drop to your knees
Make the whole damn nation catch a deadly disease
'Cause when I rhyme, I makes a killin'
And if you haven't seen our show, you don't know the feelin'

Word, that's all I gotta say
I'm just smooth kickin' lyrics
Unlawful lyrics
Dope lyrics

Cold 187, a brother steppin' into the '90s
Yo, and the Illustrator KM.G knowledge
Goin' out to my deejay K-oss and Go Mack

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