

Klaus & Klaus

"Law Breakaz"

Visit "[Law Breakaz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus(x4)

This for the CarJackaz

Kidnappaz

Murderaz

And burglaraz

Law Breakaz

Money takers

That be armed and dangerous

It's Mandatory

That TRU niggas get all the Glory

Realistic stories

We're not insinuatın

Trying to seperate the real from the fake

It's not in my nature to soulja hate and respect the
cause

I'll regulate ya

'Fore i hate ya

And check ya with a phone call

It's a life for them dead ass nigga's phone

When ya get there

I'm Tryin to tell you sum real shit

Neva cause you're sure to get up stankin

Plus i'm fuckin around with this Nigga that's thinkin

About Murder they makin

Verbally shankin'

Niggas its a deadly day

Takin their last breath

Besides you got me stressed out

That's why I stay sessed out

When under the press

Put on the Vest

Ready to take 4, 5 pigs out

Come to my senses

Is it safe to swang out

This Conyac to pass back

To a nigga thats committed

Don't fuck with the hood critics

The real niget

When i redeem that

Peep that

Such a stranger
I'm arwy that's why i love sleepin
When i keep it cocked with 1 in the chamber
All the Criminals ride to this
Law Breakin ass niggas blow up the pony ala dope and
get high to this

Chorus (x4)

Let me take you on this Hustle pull about 70 Gs
Just be quiet, don't say Nathan, watch my back while I
ease
Light up the weed lay down the dope so i can feel that
rightous
I don't speedballin' with no coke cause i might just keep
'em psyched
I got the skills to be a rapper
Also be a kidnappa
Jacka
Murdera
And a Agglara Burglara
I didn't do this until TRU, niggaz been doing this shit
for a long time
I ball, hustle from the projects takin' your and gettin'
mine
Â¿Crowns aline? with beef Under laws that are made to
be broken
That's why each and everyday I be smokin
Hopin' I don't come across no tokens
In a process 187 is a grudge to be left in pri
Only way to take off the leather Versache Jackets we
know to take off the
perp
I'm pretty sure u know the procedure
When u see a nigga with a heater
Aint that screamin' let me get that about ya let me treat
ya like a bitch
when I squeeze ya
Any 1 of u better not move cause i ain't gonna move no
place
And I'm swear i'm gonna release every bullet
And it stops when i'm stichin
My Comprehension is fucked up at this moment, at this
time
I don't wanna hear this ?? what used to be yours, now
mine
So kiss it
How I live it
How I live is wrong
I was born breakin the law
I guess I get it from my Pa

Chorus(x2)

Slim a nigga gon' kill you
Kill who?
That's knots
Cause i got the Mentality Commin atcha nonstop
You see I'ma insane-type nigga
Never ran a dope with my Fame-type nigga
But I get Hostile
When I use my Nostrils
Shit don't stop
Go until i want it to
I'm more than tru
My home commitee
Baby fools
Have you heard the news
Slim whatcha mean?
Whatcha mean
What i mean
What the fuck I said
By you checkin' me out, I can ?? me some hoes and hay
I be loaded
And my gun be
Understand me
24-7 i betta get your mind right
Money with this sack 11
On purpose
I run with Twerkaz
That tweekya it on up
And i know Dancin
So just be crazy than Charles Manson
Take a glass
Look me eye to eye
Before you die
That's when you Realize
You're fuckin with a soulja 4 life
And Die harder than Bruce Willis
Plus i beef with Killas
That you wouldn't fuck with
But me, a double cross and duck while I buck, I buck
And they get Dealt with
I done dealt shit like Â¿nine?
Plus i don't mind Dying
I have 'em swimmin in a bloody pine
Respect
CarJackaz
Kidnappaz
Murderaz
And burglaraz
Amred and dangerous

Have you heard of us?

Visit [Klaus & Klaus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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