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## Sergio Mendes & Brasil '66 ''L.A.W''

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Artist: dr. dre presents shariefintro:

It's like, it's like this Word up, knowhuti'msayin? one time for your mind, y'knowi'msayin? Yo, from upstate to brooklyn, the whole borough's thorough You know the time, y'knowi'msayin? Crown heights, to all my niggas holdin it down It's hardcore, b-boy rhymes just for you, y'knowi'msayin? (I-a-w, this might trouble you) this is sharief, y'knowi'msayin? Puttin it down for the aftermath like this

Verse one: sharief

As i inhale the blunt and take a sip off the yac My rhymes come to life, my verbal forces attack Can't hold me back, i'm too strong, i waited too long Freestyle a whole rap tape then write a new song Been in the game since...what? that shit is past tense Pass the microphone and watch this nigga crack the c With that I'll shit, i came to kill shit I crack the code, must be the reason they reveal shit But in this era of mayhem I recyc' the murderous rhymes to slay them To all my opponents who wanna kick it, i spark The verbal scientist in your title, i'm walkin wit it A hundred dime pieces and the party got the heaters I shine my verbal styles and got niggas climbin on speakers, the thrill Seekers An earthquake of bass lines swangin the party, i'm slangin the mic Like a syllable shotty, sippin 40's

Chorus:

Check it out y'all, l-a-w's raw L.a.w., the lyrical assault weapon L-a-w, this might trouble you For all the b-boys and all the b-gals Check it out now, l-a-w's raw L.a.w., the lyrical assault weapon L-a-w, this might trouble you For all the b-boys and all the b-gals

Verse two: sharief

Bona fide b-boy, biceps' bionic Blast em back, okay let's get it started Original rap styles comin from my shooter Fifty niggas deep, i'm the I'll kid recruiter People gather round, check my flow Listen too, look take a peek, time for thought then you know (what they Know?) I build with skill, fulfill the drill and still then kill You couldn't stop the pain with benadryl Too many claim unnamed for fame Or be soft as baby tissue with no gun to aim I take a raptor's rough cuz i'lla date the semen Spectators be sayin they can't go where he went That's another level of attack (haa), bring your bats My dj scratch the record like a scrotum sack I slice the rapper like a surgeon If he wanna battle, i play him out like a priest in a turban Too much tenacity, vocal capacity Ya better take some notes, don't try to get on after me Cuz i'm the chemical enemical Rhymes i say are definitely guaranteed to reach the pinnacle

Chorus:

Check it out y'all, I-a-w's raw L.a.w., the lyrical assault weapon L-a-w, this might trouble you For all the real players and all the fly girls Check it out now, I-a-w's raw L.a.w., the lyrical assault weapon L-a-w, this might trouble you For all the real players and all the fly girls

Verse three: sharief

Feelin the metronome click, my microphone's on It's time to kiss sharief to perform Ya lukewarm, my degrees be uncharted in the centre of fight square

I rum brass knuckle rhymes fuckin with crimes I'm natural as loaded dice, understand Where no man survives, l.a.w. can Transform, i see it ain't even worth ya triggers I'm from the days when b-boys were straight earthin niggas Standin my arms crossed, toss a grenade Rein-force my zone as a lyrical barricade You better cuz your dome piece blown Release chrome beats, nuclear missiles rhymes under my comb Three strikes marks the villian bustin rhymes Like shots in sarajevo saturday night blood be spillin Some i slaughter such as \*?two compel?\* blows Crush your corny kids caught stumblin on my shells, so Sick, too quick, i stab you with some shit Doin infinite assault these hard lyrics i commit When i crush your lungs, i keep my pace uptempo Swingin my prison rhymes, fuckin mics like a nympho

Chorus:

Check it out y'all, I-a-w's raw L.a.w., the lyrical assault weapon L-a-w, this might trouble you For all the real hustlas across the world Check it out now, I-a-w's raw L.a.w., the lyrical assault weapon L-a-w, this might trouble you For all the real hustlas across the world

\*repeat to fade\*

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