

## Pastor Troy "Above The Law"

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Yeah this song is dedicated in memory of mister terell  
alfago davis

Mister davis was gunned down at the hands of two  
richmond county

Sheriff's department officers down here in augusta,  
georgia

My nigga i'ma tell y'all just like this

Them motherfuckers thank they some God damn  
bullies

But until we get wit they ass they gone continue to bully  
us around

And now all my niggaz done gone above the law

All my niggaz above the law

All my niggaz above the law

Why the fuck these niggaz fuckin with us, we ain't do  
nothin

All these pussy motherfuckers, they just be bustin

I gets the cussin the fuck, 'cause i, I gives a fuck

And then they lock a nigga up, disorderly conduct

And my luck ain't even left yet they done stuck my  
niggaz up

Guess they didn't know that we didn't give a fuck

Yeah above the law, yuck my dope off in my jaw

Soon as I saw em

My so-called nigga fronted, but I would throw em

Out like three strikes, so tight he claim to be

While laughin in my face this nigga was framin me

I guess he didn't see kd and greg watchin

On the roof trippin on three, my niggaz poppin

Droppin like bad habits while smokin a sack of cabbage

Pass the fuckin kid, sevem shots to his wig

Nigga see what you did and you brought it on yourself

Don't ever try to stop no hustlers wealth

You fuckin chump, jump and get yo' ass stopped (we  
ain't playin)

The motherfuckin crime scene, we ain't stayin

Relayin, what happened at nine o'clock

By twelve we gettin blowed off at the spot

We chop the remyiits v.s. to o.p.

Very soon opportunities are plenty

Fools trippin drinkin on some bull, fill up my cup  
Get the thankin bout them phony bitches, that stood me  
up  
Test my luck, but I was never lucky  
It took some triple gold d's for them hoes to fuck me  
So fuck them, braves hat with the crooked brim  
I know I'm blessed as I'm dodgin them fuckin narc's  
Nowhere to rest  
That bullet proof vest protect they chest, not they head  
One shot to them bastards temple, them niggaz dead  
It was said I'm a lunitic  
But I'll be damned if I put up wit some stupid shit  
'cause I'm above the law

(chorus)

One of my partners got caught with half a key  
Since them crackers knew we was friends they askin  
me  
Like I know, askin me the place to go to get this blow  
And makin all kind of threats, like I'm gon' show  
The flashlight gave a glow all in face  
They askin me about this dope or catch a case  
They askin me about the place, I can't remember  
Me and him ain't made no moves since last december  
Then I tucked a gram in my timberland boot  
Went the tying up my shit, told em don't shoot  
A group of these motherfuckers, aproachin swiftly  
Hands on they fuckin gun, as if they really  
Was bout to take a nigga off, didn't look good  
Then I thought about the shit, and knocked on wood  
Now would they find this dope hidden off in my shoe  
And if they did find the shit, what would they do  
I knew that I was fucked up no where to run  
All I saw was was walter waitin, four "0" one  
A richmond county jail, ahh hell naw  
Just that quick that my niggaz gone have that y'all  
We bustin at all coppers, fuck what ya heard  
And up the mini 14 and mouths burn, last word  
I thank they stem, and couldn't finish  
When I said above the law my nigga I meant it  
Above the law

(chorus)

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