

## **Above the Law f/ Eazy-E, Kokane**

### **"Game Wreck-Oniz-Iz Game"**

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[Intro: Eazy-E] Alright, this shit is fly I know Dre didn't do the motherfucker, but you know what?! This shit ain't right unless I'm rappin' on this motherfucker [Total K-Oss] You got somethin' for it nigga, what's up? [Eazy-E] You goddamn right, I got somethin' for it Matter fact, I got the motherfucker right here in my pocket Give me a motherfuckin' beat [Total K-oss] Alright, let's do this shit [Verse 1: Eazy-E] Batter up, and let me hit you with some crazy-ass shit Welcome to the E's bottomless pit Where I play the mothafuckin' executioner Thinkin' the devious things of a murderer Yes, the menace of all menaces back in the Guinness Book of Records for smokin' motherfuckers, you see Cause there's only one E-A-Z-Y-E And I'm kickin' the Chronic on this ATL LP So one motherfuckin, two motherfuckin, three All you punk bitches better respect me as a G Cause I got the dope sack, without a motherfuckin' doubt And when the shit hits the fan, it's outta my mouth Kickin' that gangster shit, boy, it pays And if you got the Buddah, then motherfucker blaze And hit it for the city of Compton Shouts goes out to those who remain foes Cause I like to be the motherfuckin' underdog And if we got beef (\*bullets spraying sound\*) leap like a frog I used to be the quicker picker upper bitch But I took recess and it's time to rip shop By the way I gotta earn my dap And it's always on if a nigga wanna scrap And you don't stop [Kokane] Well alright [Break: Cold 187um talking] Yeah yeah, that was cool E Yo, we gotta let Kokane get in here and do somethin', man before he step off You know what I'm sayin Yeah, kick it [Verse 2: Kokane] Ah... dibby-dibby soundbwoy, dibby-dibby soundbwoy Ready to catch you dibby-dibby-dibby sound- It's like heary, heary, come one, come all Kokane is servin' suckers at the players balls If you come up ( ? ), you will get blasted A tisket a tasket, we dump your body in a basket Or bury you in a casket, dependin' on how you fit We can go raggamuffin' or get into some G shit We'll take the gun or we kick the flavor Cause when I flow, when I flow you'll catch the vapor And now I'm rollin' on twisters hittin' them switches I make a quick stop to collect from my many bitches After bitches,

they do my every deed It's like some sell pussy, some  
sell coke, some sell weed What you need, what you  
want I can supply I got the new improved shit that's  
guaranteed to get you high Yo, there's no same to my  
game, my name is Kokane I'm pimpin' bitches in the  
church, preachin' God's work But I'm the smartest thing  
to quit around So put your money in a basket and pass  
the motherfucker down Sayin' what King James wrote  
And I'ma give you the Holy Ghost for a motherfuckin' c-  
note Ride around town in a all-black Ferrari I said,  
'Hallelujah, oh the Lord gave it to me' Knowin' that a  
nigga is motherfuckin' wrong I go the choir singin' that  
sad song [Break: DJ Total K-Oss] Yeah, that's why I'm a  
Nickel Slick Nigga [KM.G] Yeah, but it's time for ATL to  
get in this motherfucker [DJ Total K-Oss] Black Mafia,  
Pimp Clinic on a level Also nigga, must remain Above  
The Law [Verse 3: KM.G] Nigga, Cali' comes to Harlem,  
or maybe Brooklyn or the Bronx (Or was it way out west  
where we be breakin' up jumbs for punks) I paid 13.5  
for some weight up in Queens But you know, the nigga  
had to run it, if you know what I mean Cause I'm Jack,  
the motherfuckin' Tripper And if you slip while I'm  
trippin', I'ma have to pull a clip-per And hit a corner,  
buy a bird in Miami Come back on consignment for my  
homeboy Sammy Now Sammy down in Tampa for  
himself comin' up A few birds in the street, now his ego  
is pumped I pull a heater on a nigga if the shit gets  
deep That's on my homie, all my homies, may they rest  
in peace Too all the G's and Mackaronies From the City  
of Angels jackin' phonies Elect me two weeks, smoke  
Buddha for breakfast White folks in pintos and niggas  
get Lexus Check this, the hoe-tamin, macadamian  
Much, much gamin, works and the fame and Too much  
dicks for one hoe, sometimes a nigga gotta sling it So  
the rich bitches gangbangin' The Mafia pimps is back  
funkin' the section Twistin' on them twisters with the  
hump connection Ain't nothin' changed from the time I  
began Except a nigga got a little more ends [Verse 4:  
Cold 187um] Since I'm the last nigga, I'm the soul  
survivor I got the illy illy style for the Jeeps and the  
Lowriders I made a promise to myself that when you  
hear me Kick the gangsta shit ?? though hear what  
makes a sucker fear me As for the bitches, well I don't  
have time Cause I'm a young black hustler comin' up on  
a rhyme So skip to the lool, my baby, more bounce to  
the ounce Cause I don't wanna be the one with a bitch  
that try to take my bank account Oh what the hell, oh  
what the hell, they all think I'm a simp But they all fall in  
love when they find out I'm a pimp Cause temptation  
probably killed some of my homies Livin' in a world of  
backstabbers and phonies If I was Tony the Tiger I

would say the world was 'great' If I was Mike Tyson I  
would be in jail for rape But I'm sorry this approached  
you cause I'm not the average Joe That can flow, cause  
I believe that I'm worth much more So I kick it like a  
homo nigga They wanna be on mine cause I live much  
bigger Why don't you say what you did when you said  
what you did to me? Bitch, yeah, you all on my dick  
tryin' to gank me and my homies But you know you  
never gets none Because if gankin's bein' done I be the  
motherfuckin' one From the East Coast, the West Coast  
Now tell me who's the best coast?! Who's the  
innovators and who's the perpetrators Who comes first,  
yo, and who comes later Cause I always got my  
bulletproof vest, y'all Whether I'm chillin' in the east or  
the west, y'all You know I have to give my props to the  
best, y'all And there's the suckers out there ( ? ) to the  
rest, y'all Yeah, cause I'm a nigga that's hailed from  
the west And I'm smokin' motherfuckers like Elliot Ness  
Yeah, and you don't stop

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