

Above the Law f/ Frost

"City of Angels"

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[Chorus]

Let me tell you something
about the way we do it, where we from
"In the City of Angels"
We are from Los Angeles
And no other city can handle us
But if you think you could
"Creep with me as I roll through the 'hood"

[Verse 1: ColdUm 187]

They always yelling out freeze
When I'm on the back streets gettin' mine
Dodging the law, dodging the chalk line
And if y'all feel me
I'mma keep it real for this episode
Takin' you all into some critical overload
What must I do to live in the City of Angels?
Pack a full clip with one cocked in the chamber? "that's
right"
Cause it remains to be the same to me
I gotta be an O.G like my daddy
And my grandpappy
Don't ever test mine
Don't ever disrespect mine
Better yet I tote a 'Tec in case you ever cross the line
Yo, I'm like the crow
Low down and dirty
As I handle my business and as I take you on this
journey
It ain't no City Of Angels where I'm at
It's just people playing get back and more get back
Yo, a lot of drama on my block but I never stress
Because I'm built like a Presidential Rolex
A lotta people die over the red or the blue
A lotta players hustle cause they got to
But if I ever go out 'fore I'm supposed to go
I'm goin' revenge myself like the Crow...

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: KMG]

Welcome to the city of drag where my pants sag
And my homies still reying on the flag
Yeah, life starts to twist and turn
And it hits you at another angle "That's right"
Just some more drama in the City Of Angels
Violence is brought forth through many years
Broken memories, we cried so many tears
Ooh the Devil plays the repo man
And he's sucking up souls
As fast as he can
It ain't no question
It's in our nature
A 45 can bring out the criminal behaviour
When the clouds in the sky turn black and gloom
As soon as the smoke starts to fill the room
Your heart starts to beat, it's like the ritual
And the feeling that you get is somewhat spiritual
I'mma have to let you know how reality goes
Make you fly like the Crow as you slide into limbo.....

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Frost]

I see the clock strike half past
I'm movin' fast, quick to blast
I'm like an angel in the city with the devil's path
And everybody's out to get me
So I quickly stick and move
And if he moves I trip, my finger's itchy
I got a vision, I'm on a mission
Listen, I can hear 'em but I can't trust my intuition
I'm wishin' upon that midnight mystical
And through the darkness, I'm hoping for a miracle
I can't holler till you hear me
I gotta get me through the madness even though I'm
guilty
And as I reload I'm all alone set to explode
Like a pathological murderer that's in the zone
I know the working, the spirit's lurking
I'm hurting, the triple six with the kiss got my soul
searching
When I awoke I choked on a cloud of smoke
It was a dream and in my dream, I seen a black crow...

[Chorus] - 2X

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