

Above the Law f/ Kokane

"Kalifornia"

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[Intro: Cold 187Um Talking] Yeah, What's up? I wanna give a shout out to all my niggaz out there in the westcoast On the westcoast, yeah, yeah, uhh Yo, I got to give a shout out to Pomona Got to give it out to South Central, Watts, Compton and Long Beach But for now, Km.G won't you spit, spit, spit for them [Km.G] Mothafuckers don't get mad, cause Cali' is kind of fly We beat the gangsters down, the niggaz that like to stay high The land of big diamonds y'all, Palm trees, Lowriders and Movie Stars Aiy, where fools be mobbin' with the real Original where jackin' is an art, punk niggaz get their caps peeled And the whores ain't scared to show the body They wear the fly shit and freaks to set party Give it up, and the whores wearin' baggy shit They're showin' the world why niggaz got them pussy whip They got niggaz goin' to Pens, got niggaz stealin' ends For friends, for foes, for shows and more whores Cause it costs a grip to live on the westcoast Ugh, cause we be flossin, We leave the world a comatose It's all about the paper here, so hear my dear Roll me up a little Chronic, cause L.A. got tip Bionic [Chorus: All] Cause you got to have Hard, to live in cali' Y'all, you got to have the fly shit, to live in Cali' Y'all, it's gonna cost you a grip, to live in Cali' Y'all, see the whores be legit, when you live in Cali' Y'all [Kokane] They say it never rains in Southern California, that's what they tell me G's with the big bank, Gold wire players Livin' it up just to be a whore player All Westcoast californ', we got them runnin' in flocks Now, Freddie's dead but his partner superchicken got shit to the dope spot Ugh, and like Km.G, they said: them whores be trippin' Cause bitches be settin' my nigga up, when you are flossin' Still tossin, yeah, I'm bound to make bread Wake up in the mornin, found a mothafuckin' bullet in my head But it's alright, if your game done hooked up tight And in the summer time riders on corners I wish you all be flee california You save up all, went from slang dope to get a fly ride though But still funkin' on them switches for the bitches This is off the west ball They call me Mr. flossy, Dollar Dollar bill y'all, ugh [Chorus: All w/ minor Variations]

See, you got to have Hard, to live in cali' Y'all, you got
to have the fly shit, to live in Cali' Y'all, the hit'll cost you
a grip, to live in Cali' Y'all, see the whores be legit,
when you live in Cali' Y'all [Interlude:] [Cold 187Um]
Yeah, and that's the Westcoast Anthem, Cali' Style, boy
[Km.G] Straight up, straight up Yo, yo, home boy, they
don't know, we be like flossin' man [Cold 187Um] Yo
man, let me set it off for them, let me set it off for
them, ugh [Cold 187Um] It's the first of the month and I
just came up I'm headin' to the shop to put some rims
on my truck Yeah, and you know, I'm like cold on them
whores Cause I'm rollin' in a Black-On-Black 4-5-4 It's
time for me to check my connects So I could be on deck
before them fiends get their county checks I left about
11:15, I spotted this fly fly cutie in some Karl Kanis
Yeah, and you know, I'm on them gold ones So here
she come, here she come, here she mothafuckin' kitty
come All shit, it's Sabrina from Cavina I hope she don't
remember that I tossed her cousin Tina Ugh, she
probably don't care anyway Cause bitches up in Cali'
got game for days She needed I ride to the Mall I said
stall, I got shit to do I ain't got no time to be fuckin' with
you Ugh, and plus, do I look like a cab? Turn the alpine
up, then I stab? It was hot like a mothafucker, headed
to the store Saw a couple little homies kickin' it at the
front door They said: yo, hook us up, man Bought them
a Forty, for me I got that tall Can I said peace, don't be
trippin' little comrades But that shit be propin' by my
own gnash [Km.G] Yeah, cause we're on hit, to bring
you the fly shit To make you feel pressure, cause Cali'
can test ya Comrades still hangin, my niggaz still
bangin And there's a whole lot of niggaz still movin'
yayin' [Cold 187Um] Because it's highly compatible to
come up You got to have heartache, you got to have a
lot of luck So if I hear you sayin' Cali' ain't shit Yo,
you're probably visited the valley, little bitch (*Echoes*)

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