

Above the Law f/ PEE GEE

"100 Spokes"

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[Intro: Cold 187Um] Yo man, I was rollin' out the other night, man I was on my rims, you know what I'm sayin? I was puttin' a fly 100s been as real good, man I stopped at this light Somebody pulled up been lookin' at my rims I'm lookin' at them, about to see what's with them I'm lookin' at the light, I'm thinkin' this to get real
[Verse 1: Cold 187Um] Ugh, now tell me who wanna step to the real? As I'm beatin' down their block with my clip ready to trip Ugh, yeah, now, player haters gettin' chin checked quick Runnin' off, with the mouth, like the jealous groupie Sayin: I'ma jack him for his loot, all his loot His house, his girl and his fly Lexus CoupÃ© Well, if you killed me you can have all that But if not, don't be surprised who that missile been launched at But in his house, realest they can't get You better check your chick cause you stuck Ugh, yeah, and then it's just like you all takin' mild Cause they don't give a care about your girl or your child Have you all tied up in your house Dynamite, ready to blast with a gauge in your mouth Mad and stuck, because you're squealin' like a snitch But they gonna kill everybody, and do it quick Yo, now, everybody's gettin' hit up Cause they got twisted, way twisted, and mixed up Yo, if cats playin' dumb, me and my niggaz west out When I was rollin' in the Candy blue 'Ilac on whips I be the player for life, ride I get love from the blue and the red side So lay them out all over my gun smoke I never slipped when I'm rollin' on my 100 Spokes, yeeaaaahhh [Chorus: PEE GEE X2] You got the fliest shit You got air line You look so fly of, so fly of.. Of them 100 Spokes [Hook: DJ Total K-Oss] As I float my 100 Spokes there's no joke As I float my 100 Spokes there's no joke As I float my 100 Spokes there's no joke As I float my 100 Spokes there's no joke [Verse 2: KM.G] When I bought my 100 Spokes, I bought a four five Just for a player like the KM, to stay alive Deep into the hell of a three, but we call it the trey Built like Coloride but it's name My Choverlet Flowin' and crowin' what I need to To get though the hood, player, or get to my crew And meditate, regulate, never perpetrate And plot on these busters, fate Legit, hard, flip my chips when it comes to my riders My

Anchor got 3 wheel, funk track provider Rules to the
Gangbang sounds I'm givin' Westcoast I know you love
it, and wish you can live it Hear somethin' about them
100 Spokes When they be like dippin, whippin' around
delight women Freakin' all the freaky rats when they're
like spinnin' Above The Law givin' it up, yeah [Chorus:
PEE GEE X2] You got the fliest shit You got air line You
look so fly of, so fly of.. Of them 100 Spokes [Outro: DJ
Total K-Oss repeats until fade] As I float my 100 Spokes
there's no joke As I float my 100 Spokes there's no joke
As I float my 100 Spokes there's no joke As I float my
100 Spokes there's no joke

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