

## **Above the Law f/ PEE GEE**

### **"Endonesia"**

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[Intro: Cold 187Um] OOOOh, wooww, wooww, stay away  
OOOOh, wooww, awwoww, stay away [Cold 187Um]  
Now see, I be the one or more gang in the Yak Cause in  
the Rap game nobody do more love It's started way  
way back When I was servin' on the side of the Shack  
Infact, fools wanna try to see me daily Whether be the..  
shot caller, can't nobody fade me The untouchable,  
irresistible, funk to fight Boo Yaa, I smoke them by the  
gun I come from the depth of Cali, P-Town, West up!!  
What's your waitin for, tottoo it up I represent the crew,  
with that Voo Doo What you gonna do, when we come  
through for you? You better come in peace not war  
Cause you just don't know when we might have a straw  
I'm a type of nigga smokin' straight from the bong It  
smells like a hog, well, I just got my smoke on And I'ma  
be high like 7-4-7 with my license plate Sayin' much  
love for my county I probably in the back of the clubs  
Spittin' game mediatin, and rollin' up much bud So we  
can smoke like the idiot on the resevation And make  
peace in the x generation Cause that's the way it  
suppose to be And if it's up to me, homie, I'ma smoke  
the whole tree I know, a lot of you really gang relate So  
just ride with me, cause it's a mind state [Chorus: with  
Spanish female AD LIBS] It's the place we go, where we  
can free our minds It's Endonesia It's the place we go,  
where everyday is fine It's Endonesia Stay away, stay  
away OOOOh, Weeeee, OOOOh, wooww, wooww [PEE  
GEE] The bass hit got my tipsy, like Hennessey Now,  
tell me can you feel me? I'm comin' strong like a  
soldier, I'm guaranteed to hold ya As I bust on Dojah The  
snare hits me like a child with a Thrive bag That's why  
you hooks surround my vocals like a Zig-Zag Don't it? -  
I guarantee you won't choke on it I got the bomb, you got  
bomb, smoke and vote on it Shit, the only time I feel  
gifted, is when I get lifted [Cold 187Um ] See, you can  
tell by the smoke at 4th floor free Cause it be Cold  
187Um and the home Girl PEE GEE And Km.G, rollin' up  
the pound Yeah, we're stayin' down like P-Town Yo, we  
roll deep when we creep on the back streets We're  
checkin' player haters, we're havin' much heat We're  
tryin' to keep it all real over here, man You can't

complain cause all have them things You got to get up,  
get out and get his fates And then maybe we all can  
relate, yeah [Chorus: with Spanish female AD LIBS] It's  
the place we go, where we can free our minds It's  
Indonesia It's the place we go, where everyday is fine  
It's Indonesia Stay away, stay away OOOOh, Weeeeee,  
OOOOH, wooww, wooww [Km.G] Welcome to the world  
called the beautiful place Where niggaz just dope flyin,  
heavenly seditated Where in the mindstate, when you  
feel bigger A little bit stronger than the average nigga  
Yeah, we rather co-operate the mood and stick Maybe  
get the fly bitches to Re-up on the dick Awww shit,  
yeah, you know what? I hit my nigga Mr. K-Oss to bring  
the cut Brush the strap, so we can chill smoke a hell of  
a sack Straight Riders and Macks, bitches gettin' table  
dances in the back Invited a whole car load, the  
hoodrats, they wanna get wet And I ain't been nice  
tonight, I'm mothafuckin' get nasty Ain't lettin' one fly  
bitch pass me Whores love it when I drop it, my pitfall  
were screamin' nigga do it House about dinner for two,  
four stars caviar Pimp Clinic kind like reincorse My  
niggaz smokin' chronic outta fat ass cigars Straight  
chillin' at the bar [Chorus: with Spanish female AD LIBS]  
It's the place we go, where we can free our minds It's  
Indonesia It's the place we go, where everyday is fine  
It's Indonesia Stay away, stay away OOOOh, Weeeeee,  
OOOOH, wooww, wooww [Spanish female AD LIBS til  
fade]

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