

Royce Da 5'9 "Above The Law"

Visit "[Above The Law](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook: Claret Jai]

Sometimes life seems so unfortunate
That's why I don't give a shit
The poor stay poor, the rich get richer
It's just so disproportionate
You don't know just what I've gone through
That's why I would rather show you
Just how far that I can take it
Every rule, I'm breakin' it

[Verse 1: Eminem]

Terrible, but not rippable, invincible, I'm hung invisible
Fuckin' mistletoe, over the wall to stuck my ass up
under it
Now pucker up them lips and kiss it ho, here we go
Bad and Evil, so you know how this'll go
The competition's miserable, we stomp them bitches,
this is no, joke
Goin' overboard, like someone threw us off the boat,
choke
Puff up all the smoke I'm tryna stay on fire
So you know if I hate fucking water-sprinklers, I don't
love the hoes
Someone let the cat out the bag, now it's time to stuff
his face
Back, then I smother that mothafucka 'til it suffocates
Who? You! Handlin' the over weight
Why are they tryin' to be so sick, when bad and evil has
reunited, hey?
Came back to annihilate to the game's in dyer straight
in our way
World is Satan as I drop full to an easy Ouija board
And I break now I lay me down to sleep
I do this shit in my sleep, I'm sleepin' now, as if I was
awake
I'm champ bitch, I'll never taste the canvas
Could never be no damn wuss or pussy, never muschi,
so you can't squish
No where near toosh, in fact if I jump out a bush
And sneak attack's the only was I say I am bush
Outlandish are these words and weapons that are
brandish

Stand off, it's the hoes, keep your hands off this
Can't tie a bitch, so what the fuck would I sugarcoat it
for?
Law, fuck protocol, holla at this ho, but now my throat is
sore

[Hook]

Sometimes life seems so unfortunate
That's why I don't give a shit
The poor stay poor, the rich get richer
It's just so disproportionate

You don't know just what I've gone through
That's why I would rather show you
Just how far that I can take it
Every rule, I'm breakin' it

[Verse 2: Royce]

Baby I'm lawless, you couldn't burn me if you threw
acid on me
I met your homie, I'm at your home ready to spray you
Why you nappin' homie? Have everything on and
around your mattress
Lookin' like the word in front of a matrimony, you hot,
fuck yeah
Go 'head jump, no matter how high you get
You gon' come up short like Spud Webb
My DUI's get waved by saying bye
Still ridin' with no L's like James Tide, can't change I
I thank god for my safe thinking
Last time I was safe thinking, me and my niggas was
doin' a bank job
I stay violent, y'all go to the peace route
You got a mouth like Kanye, I knock your whole bottom
row of teeth out
No disrespect to Mr. West, shit I'm just nice with mine
And this just wrap 'em, I'm like Ricky Hatton, I just like
the line
These sweet rappers wanna set us up, they never
tough
They ask me for a hook, I tell 'em left to right, head or
gut
What y'all messin' with is a nigga that'll leave you fubar
Fucked up beyond all recognition
Y'all are rock stars, I'm the opposite
I could just throw a rock and hit a star for the fuck of it
Partner, you're not hard, I body your hot bars
Beef has left you prayin' right? Like Allahu Akbar
Let's go, when I leave y'all shot, you ain't gon' be on
your metro
In a bad area that car drops

[Hook]
Sometimes life seems so unfortunate
That's why I don't give a shit
The poor stay poor, the rich get richer
It's just so disproportionate
You don't know just what I've gone through
That's why I would rather show you
Just how far that I can take it
Every rule, I'm breakin' it

Visit [Royce Da 5'9](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.