

# Above The Law, Adventures Of...

[Chorus]

To the people thats been locked away for a while  
Keep your head up  
To my peoples thats been strugglin all their life  
Never give up (No never give up)  
To my people that are lost along the way  
I'll never forget (I'll never forget)  
Live your life the way you have to to get ahead  
With no regrets

I used to run with straight cap peelers  
Hardcore killers  
To the people next door I wasn't nothin but the dope dealer  
Stayin up all night to make ends meet  
Ya, cuz livin in the ghetto ain't cheap  
And ask me do my momma know a thing - hell nah  
Cuz she gon be the first to turn me into the law  
I got tired of seeing the drama on her face  
All stressed out and depressed tryin to keep the place  
So I worked odd job after odd job for the man  
But that didn't even get my ends close enough to shake hands  
Im stressed out right about now  
So I hooked up with the homey from the streets to put it down  
He said you make 2 G's a drop  
Nigga don't be flossin about it or your ass sure to get popped  
Thinkin to myself I'ma do this for now  
Come up and blow up and move moms in the cut  
I'm doing about six drops a week  
I'm knowin niggaz from everyhood - partner it's all good  
I'm in school tryin to live out moms dream  
Outsell y'all and make a bomb ass smoke screen  
Locked in the game doin my thang like Bruce Wayne  
Tryin to ease momma pain and stop the rain  
I thank God I never been to the pen  
But if I had to I'd do it again  
Y'all better ask somebody

[Phone rings]

What's up man, this is Vin man  
-yo what's hapnin man  
I got some drama with some old playa haters  
-ah man, that's why you was blowin me up man? (-stop through)  
old horny ass, I'll be there in a mintue

Like G's we roll with the ass rocked  
Like G's we roll with the tops down  
Like G's we coast til homey past the post  
Cuz yo we finna get fucked up  
I say uh hh kick the ? and uh hh

Can you fell my illustration  
I'm thick for the penetration  
No hesitation I step to a f blowin the dust off her shelf  
I'm kinda horny - I just bounced from the county  
So if you don't mind me absorbing the womb  
Hit it smooth then slide out the room  
After making you assume the position  
Now I'm in the twist after goin on a mission  
Gotta spit at my homeys though - you know my peoples  
Yeah the ones in the hill plus the folks in the hood - we all equal  
I was talkin to my partner the other day  
We was sitting in the mall parking lot  
He was bout to serve three chicken wings  
He said "shit ain't changed, homey, shit ain't changed"

So uh, strap for strap even though I rap  
Ain't know way in the hell I can watch my own back  
So I got my brother on the right and my brother on the left  
One in a khaki suit, the other one well dressed  
Hit you ass like the stealth - Above the Law  
Too much caviar, put holes through ya, lick you thorough your radar  
See I'm pistol whipping clicks with my lyrics  
I'm on a cheddar run so my family benefits  
I through the videos on the table for my young ones  
Let the maid know that I'm out - y'all I'm on one  
To meet with some real conglomerates on the street for some heat  
Then we smoke baby, then we drink baby  
Now my homies, I love my Cali scene  
It's the real thing, its the real thing