

# Above The Law, Intro "Floetry"

[Intro: Cold 187Um Talking]  
[Thunder and Lightning]

[Piano playing]

[Break: Spanish ad libs]

[Cold 187Um]  
this is how it's goin' down  
across town, yeah

[Verse 1: Cold 187Um]  
In life we have good times  
Like rolling in a Chevy in the high palm trees  
As we see Erika and Kasha give us nothing but props  
As we sip on fine Remi like there's no tomorrow  
We run into bad times  
Bad times meaning  
When you look on your porch to pick up your package  
There's a couple of extra UPS men  
That aren't normally there when you pick up your package  
Sad young player, I feel your pain  
Seems our downfall has been a game  
Sad times  
Sad times meaning  
When you go gold  
Oh yes, you yourself do go gold  
Do go platinum  
But 75% of the work you do  
Was created by someone who wants 100% of your publishing  
Nothing's in your name  
You're not really a player in the game  
But the whole world seems to think that you're  
Some type of role model  
Some type of act to follow  
I say those who follow those under false pretenses  
Shall suffer the ultimate devastation  
Devastation meaning  
While you've investing your time in being Mister Bigshot  
Someone's contemplating on trying to take  
The treasures that you think you got  
It's a tangled web  
Life is  
God bless those who have one to give  
Someone asked me  
Do I like the life that I have?  
I said yes  
The good, the bad, and the sad  
So welcome  
And thank you...

[Break]  
[Music playing]

[Outro: Cold 187Um Talking]  
This is an escalation, merging every corner of your mind  
And with the twist of a rhyme, we outlast time