## Above The Law, Livin' Like Hustlers

[Above The Law]

Let me start it off, 'cause I'm a player Fade into part two, I'm the number-one ho layer A mack, a player, and a pimp Something much stronger than your average drink Now correct me if I'm wrong, I'm like moonshine Take a sip of my rhyme and I take over your mind 'Cause I don't think like the average thinker Call me the nightstalker of your neighbourhood headshrinker 187 is like a megablast I take too many names, I kick too much ass K.M.G, the number-one mack daddy Eatin' chicken like a motherfucker, rollin' in my Caddy With my brim cold bent to the side I bump and slide Go mack in the back, 187 to the side Street Pilgrims pioneering the land Above the law status with a gat in my hand A mind designed like Frank Nitty Livin' large on the mike, doin' damage for the city The city of toners which is known as L.A. Where the hustlers hustle and the ballers play We got the dope beats from the homeboy Dre And it had to be done (How?) the Ruthless way 187, what's up?, what do we do at our show We wear black on black with the locs and the romeos Start stepping, unload my mike weapon We say it's fittin', you think it's hittin' K.M.G means knowledge most greatly Some people love me, most people hate me In other words, I kick my gift Do you be sleeping, K.M.G? Nah, I don't drift I lounge or lay 'cause suckers take advantage Yo, what do we do? Yo, we doin' damage 'Cause we not punks, fools, sissies, or busters And the way that we live is Like hustlers

## Livin' like hustlers

I used to sell big lleyo on the block Remember all the hardheads, getting all the hard knocks I started with Gs and then I moved to keys And at this point my life went with ease In other words, my pockets was thick I didn't worry about the Feds, I was checking the mic. Pull a swoop to Farouk, got dressed to please Got the crib pimped out so that the bitches flee'd I bought a ride, a white Corvette So I can do a ghost move when it's time to jet When I was nineteen, I was on my own Hooked up big connections on my mobile phone At home, or maybe on my person To clock big G's I'd be definitely certain To live the lifestyle, the luxury, the freaks, the frills Yo, you was livin' kinda large On the real-deals was bein' made Suckers was gettin' sprayed In other words, we was gettin' paid Like hustlers

## Livin' like hustlers

Let me proceed 'cause I got the green light For the numero uno 87 it must be hype For now, let me lay the cards on the table So you can figure out who's worried or stable I max and tax and relax and stack Gs Stick that to the facts, that's why I crack them with ease Please get off the convoy, I think you're confused When you cross, I told you you'd get tossed and you lose Now A-b-o-v-e-L-a-w to some people now that spells trouble But we're not a group promoting violence But when it comes to speakin' the real, I won't be silent Speak all reality when I'm on the mike So you don't have to run and have a stereotype See, see 'cause stereotypes will make you dumb So kick back and listen, yo, to the knowledge that's brung See the law has provided me, the K.M.G That's complex with the style but done easily Pitch a picture if I have to, you know why I'm undercover doin' dirt I'm a hell of a spy Now me, 187, is a detonator More deadly than a hand grenade Much harder than a fool to fade Not a forty, not a quart or six-pack Me, K.M.G, Total K-OSS, and Go Mack 'Cause I unload my weapon with force Yeah, I'm never detected, I get respected As a baller, a player, or a pimp Yo, pass me the forty, I commence to dent A sissy soft sucker with no title Unplug the machine 187 is vital Like a Beretta with a megaclip With a silencer on it with the hollow point tip But that is our business, on that we won't dwell We make records for you to look, listen, and tell Tell your ma, tell a friend, tell a fool, or a jerk Till them K.M.G people started to put it to work Like Hustlers

Livin' like hustlers