

Above The Law, What Cha Can Prove (Dr.Dre Ur

[Intro: Km.G Talking]

All hail to those who believe in lying
for they know the spirit of our life
true as a brother make his way in life
shall he make it uncontrollable towards any other being

[Hook: Km.G]

It's not what you know, it's what cha can prove
It's not what you know, it's what cha can prove
[MC Ren:] (For the so-called law)
It's not what you know, it's what cha can prove
[MC Ren:] (For the so-called law)
It's not what you know, it's what cha can prove

[Verse 1: Cold 187Um]

First let me explain that I'm a hustler
Now here's an example of what a hustler must do
In this lifetime you got two things
Bad and good, and ain't nothin' in between
Now I'ma break down a little slogan
So you can figure out the path that I'm strollin'
Some say it's hard, some say it's dirty
Some say it's all sex, money and murder
Now me myself, see, I'm a hustler
And I rather be that than a new-Jack-Buster
I'm always known for doin' somethin'
Cause I'm always in the mix when the shit start jumpin'
At the club and at the house
well if a sucker disrespect, I get upset
Now I'ma make my plan to get with it "yeah with it"
I'ma hit, and seek, and destroy it "destroy it"
Now what could I really be sayin?
That all set aside, that I don't be playin'
187's the killer, he's the iller
And I'm also a thriller
And of course I'm untouchable...

[Chorus: x4]

[MC Ren:] For the so-called law
[Km.G:] It's not what you know, it's what cha can prove
Cold 187Um: Untouchable

[Verse 2: KM.G]

See, I got to misbehave, just a little taste
Push up, increase, yo I start the phase
New lyrics, breakin' like a running rebel
For the words are defined, cause we're on a higher level
Cause I'm goin' out with Jack in my system
Hustlers from the house, you can just list them
Lookin' for some heartbeat, ready to rumble
If I spot a soft sucker his world's got to crumble
Pardon me a moment, I be just at it
Brothers claimin' what ain't there, they're rhyme bandits
I will arraign my death until I reach my peak
And if the king slip, I've got to impeach
(KM.G, do you have the contacts?)
The homey Ant, K-oss with the dope tracks
On the 12 spin, behind his back
2nd D.J. jumpin' off is Go Mack
On a mission to keep on dishin' all fools
187 got the right, cause we wrote the rules
Lyrical techniques keep fools in a daze
Straight up your panjacks just to hear me faze
(Now what about the brother we took out?)

Don't sweat him, cause he didn't have no clout
Cause yo, in attack, I broke his back, I show no slack
And I never got caught because I'm untouchable)...

[Chorus: x4]

[MC Ren:] For the so-called law

[Km.G:] It's not what you know, it's what cha can prove

Cold 187Um: Untouchable

[Verse 3: KM.G and Cold 187um]

Untouchable, on the Cali streets

On the corner where the dope and destruction meets

Where a cool young brother could never be soft

On a top-Dollar-Street where shit jumps off

You're never up on a, tagged as a tinted

You're tryin' to get out, but you're already in it

Cause pooh-Butt-Suckers don't amaze me

Cause I live my life wild, Ruthless and crazy

If I don't hit you, you probably hit me

How could it be, I'm the illustrator KM.G

And see, that's just one thing that never happens

KM.G, 187 - lose when we rappin'

See, we slide out some suckers who be nappin'

Grab the Mic, put in the clip and commence to start cappin'

Cause when we flow, we got dignity

And we're givin' the world an opportunity

That there's a lesson to be taught when you come to our show

Cause we scratch on our table, and bust the rhyme flow

Plus our lyrics is steaks, and rhythms come clean

Do damage, break backs, if you know what I mean

We stay untouchable....

[Chorus: x4]

[MC Ren:] For the so-called law

[Km.G:] It's not what you know, it's what cha can prove

[Cold 187Um:] Untouchable

[Outro: MC Ren]

For the so-called law, for the so-called law

For the so-called law, for the so-called law