Above The Law, Murder Rap

[Flavor Flav] (Now I got a murder rap) [Chuck D: x2] (Cause a brother like me said, well...)

[KM.G]
Yo, Cold 187
They tryin to give you a murder rap
And you ain't even like that
Yo, serve these niggas, cause they deserve to get dissed
(Yeah)
(Check this out)

[VERSE 1: Cold 187um] When I sit down and write and recite for the mic I hold Make sure my beats are loud, and bold, and Cold 187, that is my name, makin it simple and plain Here to rearrange and change The things that I didn't do in the past Don't be surprised when you got a shotgun up your ass Perpetrators, that one was just for you I'm gonna leave ya in your seat remaining without a clue Glued to my style like a fiend on coke But if you say the wrong thing, I wash your mouth out with soap Dope is not the answer No, I'm not a Cancer No, I'm not a hero or zero But a Leo in stereo And this is not a demo K-oss and Go Mack be cuttin the flex tempo Fast

(Now I got a murder rap) (Cause a brother like me said, well...) □[x4]

[KM.G]

Yo, fingerprints ain't nothin without the murder weapon Keep steppin Homicide tried to sweat, but we let em have it You can see they fear through they tears Treat em like Robanes and give em some relief

[VERSE 2: Cold 187um]

I feel action speaks louder than words and verbs

And adjectives, I live the life, the given gift

Not who's first, second or third

Not he said or she said, or what you heard, nerd

Cause when you live like that, your life is mangled

In other words your life is all tangled

Up, I'm not a sucker, always go for mine

Powerlord that's hard from the start, and we will always (climb)

To the top as I seek and achieve

Sometimes that's even higher than the others believe

I'm not a doctor on a board, I don't have a degree

Not arrogant, egotistical, I'm the epitomy

Re-take, recline, keep suckers in line

Transform into another world as I recite these rhymes

187. he's as hard as it comes

And I don't have to brag about the size of my gun, son

(Now I got a murder rap)

(Cause a brother like me said, well...) [x3]

[KM.G]

Criminals don't use lyrics and define themselves as notorious Brothers gotta learn hip-hop anger rages inside themselves

Your ??? will never resist to my contact K-oss and the homie G

[VERSE 3: Cold 187um]

187 breakin back, backbone of my group

Fat kid in my posse, and I'm gettin loose

Cause I'm takin out posses, causin bodily harm

Makin moves to improve as I begin to brainstorm

I'm not inferior, not takin no crap

Last sucker tried to dis me, cold got his neck slapped

Cause Power's my name, sometimes I'm insane

And if I get too mad, I have to rearrange

The posistion as a MC, that's the way it should be

The way I get over, I use terminology

That's comprehensive, redemptive

That's evidently not related to the style that you hear everyday

B-boy destroyin a toy, employin

While the other suckers are depressed, I'm enjoyin

What I'm doin, and ruin any insult of my position

Tell em KM.G - they on a mission

[KM.G]

They on a mission

They keep wishin you can't come off

187, you're a menace in your own mind

So take heed and proceed with caution

When he rhymes

(Now I got a murder rap)

[Ice Cube] (Here's a murder rap to keep ya dancin)

(Now I got a murder rap)

(Cause a brother like me said, well...)

(Now I got a murder rap)

(Cause a brother like me said, well...)

(Now I got a murder rap)

(Cause a brother like me said, well...)

(Now I got a murder rap)

(Here's a murder rap to keep ya dancin)

(Now I got a murder rap)

(Cause a brother like me said, well...)

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(Cause a brother like me said, well...)

(Now I got a murder rap)

(Here's a murder rap to keep ya dancin)

(Now I got a murder rap)

(Cause a brother like me said, well...)

(I got a murder rap)