



the doors 40's fallin' like parts in us off in dust  
steroes got many hoes in, plenty dope plus we fly as fuck  
Duct tape while room up, toe tag 'em  
have him feel the strength of a black magnum  
Body bag him, nobody is as bad as them  
as shown as them, set kissed like FM  
Life in 1-4-7 to the deuce, right then  
I slipped in the bullet-proof suit  
And swoop down on the bank ruler with the gats  
waiting for the permission to cancel his ass  
Handle his ass  
I love to see his guts and his blood spill  
and cracked up as I drugged as I rise flying up high with a 45  
if a red demon in it from the sky  
Drop and i put the barrel right between his eyes  
and said you fuck with the Legion and now you must die  
We serve and protect all the hustlers  
and G's from the west to the north, south and back to the east  
[Chorus: (2x)]  
Look up in the sky (in the sky)  
No it ain't (no it ain't, no it ain't)  
Mean a damn thing changed (changed, changed, changed)  
Got it locked down (locked down, locked down)  
When we in your town (in your town)  
Look up in the sky (in the sky)  
No it ain't (no it ain't, no it ain't)  
Mean a damn thing changed (changed, changed, changed)  
Got it locked down (locked down, locked down)  
And you won't have to worry when we in your town (in your town....)  
[Fade]