

# Pastor Troy, Above The Law

Yeah this song is dedicated in memory of mister Terrell Alfago Davis  
Mister Davis was gunned down at the hands of two Richmond County  
Sheriff's Department officers down here in Augusta, Georgia  
My nigga I'ma tell yall just like this  
them motherfuckers thank they some god damn bullies  
But until we get wit they ass they gone continue to bully us around  
and now all my niggaz done gone above the law

All my niggaz above the law  
All my niggaz above the law & repeat 18x&

Why the fuck these niggaz fuckin with us, we ain't do nothin  
All these pussy motherfuckers, they just be bustin  
I gets the cussin the fuck, cuz I, I gives a fuck  
And then they lock a nigga up, disorderly conduct  
And my luck ain't even left yet they done stuck my niggaz up  
Guess they didn't know that we didn't give a fuck  
Yeah above the law, yuck my dope off in my jaw  
soon as I saw em  
My so-called nigga fronted, but I would throw em  
out like three strikes, so tight he claim to be  
While laughin in my face this nigga was framin me  
I guess he didn't see KD and Greg watchin  
On the roof trippin on three, my niggaz poppin  
Droppin like bad habits while smokin a sack of cabbage  
Pass the fuckin kid, sevem shots to his wig  
Nigga see what you did and you brought it on yourself  
Don't ever try to stop no hustlers wealth  
You fuckin chump, jump and get yo' ass stopped (WE AIN'T PLAYIN)  
The motherfuckin crime scene, we ain't stayin  
Relayin, what happened at nine o'clock  
By twelve we gettin blowed off at the spot  
We chop the Remyiits V.S. to O.P.  
Very Soon Opportunities are Plenty  
Fools trippin drankin on some bull, fill up my cup  
Get the thankin bout them phony bitches, that stood me up  
Test my luck, but I was never lucky  
It took some triple gold D's for them hoes to fuck me  
So fuck them, Braves hat with the crooked brim  
I know I'm blessed as I'm dodgin them fuckin NARC'S  
Nowhere to rest  
That bullet proof vest protect they chest, not they head  
One shot to them bastards temple, them niggaz dead  
It was said I'm a lunitic  
But I'll be damned if I put up wit some stupid shit  
Cuz I'm above the law

(chorus)

One of my partners got caught with half a key  
Since them crackers knew we was friends they askin me  
Like I know, askin me the place to go to get this blow  
and makin all kind of threats, like I'm gon' show  
The flashlight gave a glow all in face  
They askin me about this dope or catch a case  
They askin me about the place, I can't remember  
Me and him ain't made no moves since last December  
Then I tucked a gram in my Timberland boot  
Went the tying up my shit, told em don't shoot  
A group of these motherfuckers, aproachin swiftly  
Hands on they fuckin gun, as if they really  
was bout to take a nigga off, didn't look good  
Then I thought about the shit, and knocked on wood  
Now would they find this dope hidden off in my shoe

And if they did find the shit, what would they do  
I knew that I was fucked up no where to run  
All I saw was was Walter waitin, four "0" one  
A Richmond County jail, ahh hell naw  
Just that quick that my niggaz gone have that y'all  
We bustin at all coppers, fuck what ya heard  
And up the mini 14 and mouths burn, last word  
I thank they stem, and couldn't finish  
When I said above the law my nigga I meant it  
Above the law

(chorus)