

# Just Kickin' Lyrics

## Above the Law

Yo, this is somethin' new by notorious-ass, Above the Law

In the motherfuckin' place

The Illustrator KM.G

Yo 187, you gotta let 'em know what's goin' on See, I'm like a psycho, I meditate with a beat

I add a rhyme, to make it sound complete

I go into a state of mind that I very seldom enter

To put it on a black plate of wax with a hole in the center Understand, I'm not the greatest

Above the Law is always funky fresh and we will never be the latest

Look at that, we're two steps ahead of you

I just simply get up on the mic and do what some MC's are scared to do Go for the gusto, if so, yo, I keep my hat  
cut low

I'm a friend, not a foe, a pro, as a artist

Give my hardest as the farthest that'll take it up the ladder

See, it really doesn't matter 'cause oppositions I will scatter This I call rhymin', yo, not chitter-chatter

Like Malcolm X, see, I be takin' a stand

A man with the plan makin' you dance on the dance floor

More, of a new style that's worth your while It's from Pamona

So you know I had to lay this shit on ya

Hit the switch, then rewind this shit

Grab a 40 ounce and go mack to a bitch Now ladies, please don't be offended

Because my lifestyle is hustlin', and see, I'm in it to win it

Yo, what could I possibly be sayin'

Man, when I do it like that? Just kickin' lyrics

Dope lyrics

Funky lyrics

Unlawful lyrics

Yo, drop your lyrics See, I'm livin' large, I clock dollars from day to day

And on the weekend go out for some play

I'm like ballin' with the untouchable HBC

Real brothers that are down with me And if I call on 'em, you're gonna pay the cost

Because they're puttin' out contracts for you to get tossed

Muffled, broke on, we throw you in the river

Cement shoes, so that you sink much quicker 'Cause me, I gotta have it, one way or the other

I'm takin' out your family, your sister and your mother

And your brother, undercover I got to keep my ass clean

And when the shit goes down, I'm nowhere to be seen

You know, what could I possibly mean, Dre? Just kickin' lyrics

Dope lyrics

Untouchable lyrics

Notorious lyrics

Yo, a true baller at hand  
Now see, I have to break it down like on a funky tip  
So you don't wanna slip or trip or maybe go overboard  
You can't afford to ignore this style  
Above the Law steady housin' 'em, change the dial  
I don't smile, I always keep a serious face  
So if this beat is that funky, why don't you pump up the bass?  
And fall into the groove like you're supposed to  
But not too deep, because we got another show to do  
This is dedicated to my brothers and sisters  
The white, the black, and all the hip-hop listeners  
One nation stayin' under a groove  
Above the Law's pure in it to win it, we don't lose  
I'm not a new jack that smoke crack, don't play me like one  
87's got the power, if you wanna, come get some, son  
I think your status is weak, you'll never compete  
But I don't have to sweat it, 'cause my posse's just too deep  
Yeah, we kick ass and take names and remain the  
same  
We live large while you sit and complain  
I have to break it down to all the people I know  
From L.A., New York, Detroit and Chicago  
Oh, I can't forget Dallas and D.C.  
Miami, Florida, St. Louis and Philly  
But back to the subject of rockin' and jockin'  
Makin' it funkier than funky, keepin' you hyper than hype  
Makin' you hot, so hot you wanna drop to your knees  
Make the whole damn nation catch a deadly disease  
'Cause when I rhyme, I makes a killin'  
And if you haven't seen our show, you don't know the feelin'  
Word, that's all I gotta say  
I'm just smooth kickin' lyrics  
Unlawful lyrics  
Dope lyrics  
Cold 187, a brother steppin' into the '90s  
Yo, and the Illustrator  
KM.G knowledge  
Goin' out to my deejay K-oss and Go Mack

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