

# L.a.w. (lyrical Assault Weapon)

## Dr Dre

It's like, it's like this  
Word up, knowhutI'msayin'?  
One time for your mind, y'knowI'msayin'?  
Yo, from upstate to Brooklyn  
The whole borough's thorough  
You know the time, y'knowI'msayin'?  
Crown Heights, to all my niggas holdin' it down  
It's hardcore, B-boy rhymes just for you y'knowI'msayin'?  
(L.A.W. this might trouble you)  
This is Sharief, y'knowI'msayin'?  
Puttin it down for the Aftermath like this  
As I inhale the blunt and take a sip off the yac  
My rhymes come to life, my verbal forces attack  
Can't hold me back, I'm too strong, I waited too long  
Freestyle a whole rap tape then write a new song  
Been in the game since what? That shit is past tense  
Pass the microphone and watch this nigga crack the C  
With that ill shit, I came to kill shit  
I crack the code, must be the reason they reveal shit  
But in this era of mayhem  
I recyc' the murderous rhymes to slay them  
To all my opponents who wanna kick it, I spark  
The verbal scientist in your title, I'm walkin' wit' it  
A hundred dime pieces and the party got the heaters  
I shine my verbal styles and got niggas  
Climbin' on speakers, the thrill seekers  
An earthquake of bass lines swangin the party  
I'm slangin' the mic like a syllable shotty, sippin' 40's  
Check it out, y'all, L.A.W.'s raw  
L.A.W. the lyrical assault weapon  
L.A.W. this might trouble you  
For all the B-boys and all the B-gals  
Check it out now, L.A.W.'s raw  
L.A.W. the lyrical assault weapon  
L.A.W. this might trouble you  
For all the B-boys and all the B-gals  
Bona fide B-boy, biceps' bionic  
Blast em back, okay let's get it started  
Original rap styles comin' from my shooter

Fifty niggas deep, I'm the ill kid recruiter  
People gather round, check my flow  
Listen too, look take a peek  
Time for thought then you know  
(What they know?)  
I build with skill, fulfill the drill and still then kill  
You couldn't stop the pain with Benadryl  
Too many claim unnamed for fame  
Or be soft as baby tissue with no gun to aim  
I take a raptor's rough 'cause I'lla date the semen  
Spectators be sayin they can't go where he went  
That's another level of attack, bring your bats  
My DJ scratch the record like a scrotum sack  
I slice the rapper like a surgeon  
If he wanna battle, I play him out like a priest in a turban  
Too much tenacity, vocal capacity  
Ya better take some notes, don't try to get on after me  
'Cause I'm the chemical enemical  
Rhymes I say are definitely guaranteed to reach the pinnacle  
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L.A.W. this might trouble you  
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L.A.W. this might trouble you  
For all the B-boys and all the B-gals  
Feelin' the metronome click, my microphone's on  
It's time to kiss Sharief to perform  
Ya lukewarm, my degrees be uncharted  
In the centre of fight square  
I rum brass knuckle rhymes fuckin' with crimes  
I'm natural as loaded dice, understand  
Where no man survives, L.A.W. can  
Transform, I see it ain't even worth ya triggers  
I'm from the days when B-boys  
Were straight earthin' niggas  
Standin' my arms crossed, toss a grenade  
Rein-force my zone as a lyrical barricade  
You better 'cause your dome piece blown  
Release chrome beats  
Nuclear missiles rhymes under my comb  
Three strikes marks the villian bustin rhymes  
Like shots in Sarajevo Saturday night blood be spillin'  
Some I slaughter such as two compel? blows

Crush your corny kids caught stumblin' on my shells, so  
Sick, too quick, I stab you with some shit  
Doin' infinite assault these hard lyrics I commit  
When I crush your lungs, I keep my pace uptempo  
Swingin' my prison rhymes, fuckin' mics like a nympho  
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