Another Execution

Above the Law

See, it was seven o'clock an' the sun had just set The crew rolled up an' said it's time to jet I was kinda hesitatin' 'cause it was nothin' to do But we always find somethin' to get intoTotal-Kaos broke out, he said, Let's go to the movies He was payin' so I wasn't bein' choosy Jumped in the ride an' proceeded to go "Yo, what are we goin' to see?", "Yo, man, I don't know"But when we got there, it was a quarter to nine To see the main flick it was a long-ass line Paid to get in an' not a second before Some sucka looked me up an' down at the front doorNow, I shined it on an' walked on in But he kept on starin' again an' again I walked up an' said, "What's up?", he said, Not you" I turned around an' then I looked at my crewBecause I know he didn't say what I thought he said An' if he did, I'm gonna have his head On a platter, the sucka scared out when we got ill The brother who tried to front, he got his caps pilledAn' his homies, they got mad But they soon broke an' run because of what we hadBecause I take out my weapon an' I quickly start blastin' I go loco like a crazy assassin I look at my posse, they say nothing's confusin' Why, why, why? It's just another execution Just another executionSee it was early, we was bored an' uptight So we rushed up to 'In and Out' to get a bite To eat, I saw a freak I hadn't seen in a while The one with the crazy eyes an' the pretty smileShe was def, you know what I mean The hoe was stacked to the max in a skin-tight jean She sat across the room an' tried to stare at me Then send a note about how she wants to get with meNow, I'm wonderin' what has changed Is it that I'm rockin' the house an' that I'm makin' a name For myself? 'Cause when I first met her All she said I did with her was upset herI think that sneak, she's tryin' to play me down 'Cause I ain't the one that wants to be clowned So I told the hoe to leave me alone I said, Girl, you need to take your stuck-up ass homeAt this second, her boy walked in I said, Man, do I have to act crazy again? Then I grabbed my weapon, it's time to get ill You can say that it's cool or you can straight get filledWith buck shots, I mean all over the place In your back, your side, in your stomach, in your face 'Cause I don't really care what your girlfriend says If you keep talkin' shit, you get a bullet in your headBut anyway what you're beefin' about?

If I wanted your hoe, she'd be already turned out She's jockin' me, she might go with you Now, checkin' your girl, is what you need to doBecause I take out my weapon an' I quickly start blastin' I go loco like a crazy assassin I look at my posse, they say nothing's confusin' Why, why, why? It's just another execution Just another execution

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