Untouchable

Above the Law

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

All hail to those who believe in lying

For they know the spirit of our life

True as a brother make his way in life

Shall he make it uncontrollable towards any other beingFirst let me explain that I'm a hustler

Now here's an example of what a hustler must do

In this lifetime you got two things

Bad and good, and ain't nothin in between

Now I'ma break down a little sloganSo you can figure out the path that I'm strollin'

Some say it's hard, some say it's dirty

Some say it's all sex, money and murder

Now me myself, see, I'm a hustler

And I rather be that than a new jack busterI'm always known for doin' somethin'

'Cause I'm always in the mix when the shit start jumpin'

At a club and at a house

If a sucker disrespect, I get upset

Now I'ma make my plan to get with itI'ma hit, and seek, and destroy it

Now what could I really be sayin'?

That all set aside, that I don't be playin'

187's a killer, even iller

And I'm also a thrillerAnd of course I'm untouchable

It's not what you know, it's what you can prove

For the so called law, for the so called lawUntouchable

It's not what you know, it's what you can prove

For the so called law, for the so called lawSee, I got to misbehave, just a little taste

Push up, increase, yo, I start the phase

New lyrics, breakin' like a running rebel

For the words are defined, cause we're on a higher level

Cause I'm goin' out with Jack in my systemHustlers from the house, you can just list them

Lookin' for some heartbeat, ready to rumble

If I spot a soft sucker his world's got to crumble

Pardon me a moment, I be just at it

Brothers claimin' what ain't there, they're rhyme banditsI will arraign my death until I reach my peak

And if the king slip, I've got to impeach K M G, do you have the contacts?

The homie ant, K oss with the dope tracks

On the 12 spin, behind his back2nd DJ jumpin' off is go mack

On a mission to keep on dishin' all fools

187 got the right, cause we wrote the rules

Lyrical techniques keep fools in a daze

Straight up your panjacks just to hear me fazeNow what about the brother we took out?

Don't sweat him, 'cause he didn't have no clout

'Cause yo, in attack I broke his back, I show no slack

And I never got caught becauseI'm untouchable

It's not what you know, it's what you can prove

For the so called law, for the so called lawUntouchable

It's not what you know, it's what you can prove

For the so called law, for the so called lawUntouchable, on the Cali streets

On the corner where the dope and destruction meets

Where a cool young brother could never be soft

On a top dollar street where shit jumps off

You're never up on a, tagged as a tinted You're tryin' to get out, but you're already in it

'Cause pooh put suckers don't amaze me

'Cause I live my life wild, ruthless and crazy

If I don't hit you, you probably hit me

How could it be, I'm the illustrator K M GAnd see, that's just one thing that never happens

K M G, 187 lose when we rappin'

See, we slide out some suckers who be nappin'

Grab the mic, put in the clip and commence to start cappin'

'Cause when we flow, we got dignity And we're givin' the world an opportunity

That there's a lesson to be taught when you come to our show

'Cause we scratch on our table, and bust the rhyme flow

Plus our lyrics is steaks, and rhythms come clean

Do damage, break backs, if you know what I meanStay untouchable

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