

Everything Will Be Alright

Above the Law

We for breakin backs in the 9-4, time to play a hoe
Like we never did before
Since the prices went up for a piece a ass
See I still get freebies cause I got gap
And when it comes to the question
"What have you done for me lately?"
Yo, G, I make them bitches hate me

So grab ya coat, grab ya hat, cause its like that
Ya try and play the role and ain't nothin but a hood rat
So don't front yeah you're names Terri not Halle
But you sprung like a motherfucker when I
Hit that berry and let a hoe know whats poppin
Cause it comes with the territory when you come a jockey

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Yeah I'm in the mood I need a hoe with much aptitude
To creep wicked, to come kick it
With the P-I-M-P, pimp clinic number 1
Ya say I ain't shit but cha sprung
But ya holds the number then folds the number
Then ya crawls to my house for a late night slumber

Yeah cause bitches in the 90s ain't shit
They claim that they a lady steady suckin every other niggaz dick
So now you at my house on my couch screamin out
My name, my status and my motherfuckin clout
"And ya nigga don't know whats goin on"
Cause he always broke and he always gone
Now people might say that I am scandalous
But it ain't my fault if a bitch can't handle this

Now I just had lit a flya show
I bumped up so I gotta spit at the hoe
Yeah she bound to let me smoke but make no mistake
I gotta 8 year bid next day for a rape
Owww, actin like crows
And ya wonder why we call ya bitches and skeezas and hoes

Yeah, she shoulda used the fuckin mase
Tryin to come up on the homie cause the county check was late
Uh, thats the problem with you bitches now-a-days
Since you drop a couple a babies think you kickin it and gettin paid
I waitin for Mr. Timesalt
So he can pull yo fuckin creep up, and pay my fuckin bills off

I only speak of what I've been through best believe I've been around
From the pimp clinic, hip, keep ya veins in ya fuckin mouth
Bitches used to treat me like a bowl of onion soup
Now they gettin tossed on the hood of my Lexus Coupe
I keep clownin as you hoes cause you boos
I got the hat, the nose, and the motherfuckin funny shoes

I clown on the witness I kick this
Bookers in my business, know that I'm attracted to the bomb
And ya know the thing is ones around that like to play
And hit you up with that ass with no delay
Shit, I learned hoes like takin off they clothes
When them 100 dollar bills is on the flo' really doe