

## Just Kickin'

### 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 dancefloor, 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 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