

# Kalifornia

## Above the Law

Yeah... want to give a shout out to all my niggas out there  
In the westcoast... on the westcoast...  
Yeah... yeah... uhh...  
Yo... I got to give a shout out to pomona...  
Got to give it in south central, watts, compton, long beach  
But for now... KMG won't you spit... spit... spit... for em

Mothafuckas don't get mad  
Cause calis kinda fly  
We be the gangsta town  
The niggas that like to stay high  
The land of big diamonds ya'll  
Palm trees lowriders and moviestars  
Where fools be mobbin with the real  
Original where jackin is an art  
Punk niggas get they caps pilled  
And the hoes ain't scared to show they bodies  
They wear the fly shit and freaks the set parties  
Gave it up and the hoes wearin baggy shit  
They the world why niggas got'em pussy whip  
They got niggas goin to pins got niggas stealin For friends for foes for sho  
ws and more hoes  
Cause it costs a grip to live on the westcoast  
Cause we be flossin  
We leave the world a commadose  
It's all about the paper here  
So hear my dear  
So roll me up a little chronic  
Cause LA got the byonic

See ya got to have hot  
To live in cali ya'll  
You got to have the fly shit  
To live in cali ya'll  
It's gonna cost you a grip  
To live in cali ya'll  
Ya see the hoes be legit  
When you live in cali ya'll

They say it never rains in southern california  
That's what they tell me  
G's with the big bank why you play us  
Livin it up just to be a hoe player  
All westcoast californ  
We got them runnin in flocks  
Now freddies dead  
But the super chicken  
Got you hit to the dope spot  
And like KMG  
They said them hoes be trippin  
Cause bitches be settin a nigga up  
When you off flossin  
Still tossin  
Yeah I'm bout to make bread  
Wake up in the mornin  
Found a mothafuckin bullet in my head  
But it's alright

If yo games hook up tight  
And in the summer time  
Riders on corners  
I wish you all can be california  
Ya save up all  
Went from slang dope  
To get a fly ride Still funkin on them switches for the bitches  
This is off the west all  
They call me Mr flossy  
Dolla dolla bill ya'll

(KMG background)

Yeah... And that's the westcoast anthem cali style boy  
(straight up straight up)  
Yo yo... (the we be like flossin main)  
Yo you want me to set it off... let me set it off for them... uhh

It's the first of the month  
And I just came up  
I'm headin to the shop to put some rims on my truck  
Yeah... and you know I'm like cold on them hoes  
Cause I'm rollin in a black on black 4 54  
It's time for me to check my connect  
So I could be on deck  
Before them fiens get they county checks  
I left about 11:15  
I spotted this fly fly cutey  
In some And you know I'm on them gold ones  
So here she come... here she come...  
Here she mothafuckin kitty come  
All shit it's Sabrina from cavina  
I hope she don't remember that I toss her cousin tina  
Uhh... she probably care anyway  
Cause bitches up in cali got game for days  
She needed I ride to the mail  
I said stall  
I got shit to do  
I ain't got no time to be fuckin with you  
Uhh... and plus do I look like a cab  
Turn the alpine up then I slam  
It was hot like a mothafucka  
Headed to the store  
Saw a couple little homies kickin it at the front door  
They say yo... hook us up main  
Bought em a 40  
For me I got a tall can  
I said peace  
Don't be trippin little comrades  
But the shit be  
Yeah... cause we O hit  
To bring you the fly shit  
To make you feel pressure  
Cause cali could test ya  
Comrades still bangin  
My niggas still bangin  
And there's a whole lot of niggas still movin yayin

Because it's highly compatible to come up  
Ya got to have hard ache  
Ya got to have a lot of luck  
So if I hear you sayin cali ain't shit

Yo... you probably visited the valley little bitch...