

# Untouchable

## Above the Law

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 being

First 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 slogan  
So 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 buster  
I'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 it  
I'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 thriller  
And of course I'm untouchable

It's not what you know, it's what you can prove  
(For the so-called law) --> MC Ren

See, 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 system  
Hustlers 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 bandits  
I 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 back  
2nd 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 faze  
(Now 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 because  
I'm untouchable)

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

(For the so-called law) --> MC Ren

Untouchable, 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 KM.G  
And see, that's just one thing that never happens  
KM.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 mean  
We stay untouchable

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(For the so-called law) --> MC Ren