

## Another Execution

### Above the Law

See it was seven o'clock  
And the sun had just set  
The crew rolled up and said it time to jet  
I was kinda hesitatin' cause it was nothing to do  
But we always find something to get into  
Total-Kaos broke out he said lets go to the movies  
He was paying so I wasn't being choosy  
Jumped in the ride and proceeded to go  
"yo what are we goin' to see?"  
"yo man I don't know"  
But when we got there it was a quarter to nine  
To see the main flick it was a long as line  
Paid to get in and not a second before  
A sucka looked me up and down at the front door  
Now I shined on and walked on in  
But he kept on staring again and again  
I walked up and said "what's up"  
He said: "not you"  
I turned around and then I looked at my crew  
Because I know he didn't say what I thought he said  
And if he did  
I'm gonna have his head on a platter  
The sucka scared out  
When we got ill  
The brother who tried to front he got his caps pilled  
And his homies they got mad  
But they soon broke out  
Because of what we had

Because I take out my weapon  
And I quickly start blastin'  
I go total loco like a crazy assassin  
I look at my posse they say nothings confusin'  
Why? why? why?  
It's just another execution

See it was early  
We was bored uptight  
So we rushed up to In-and-Out  
To get a bite to eat  
I saw a freak I hadn't seen in a while  
The one with the crazy eyes and the pretty smile  
She was def you know what I mean  
The hoe was stacked to the max  
In a skin-tight jean  
She sat across the room  
And try to stare at me  
Then send a note about how she wants to get with me  
Now I'm wonderin' what has changed  
Is it that I'm rockin' the house  
And that I'm makin' a name for myself  
Cause when I first met her  
All she said I did with her was upset her  
I think that sneak she's tryin' to play me down  
Cause I ain't the one that likes to be clowned  
So I told the hoe to leave me alone  
I said girl you need to take your stuck up ass home

At this second her boy walked in  
I said man do I have to act crazy again  
Then I grabbed my weapon it's time to get ill  
You can say it is cool or you can straight get pilled  
With buck shots I mean all over the place  
In your back, your side  
In your stomach, in your face  
Cause I don't really care what your girlfriend says  
If you keep talkin' shit you get a bullet in your head  
So anyway what your beefin' about  
If I wanted your hoe she'd be already turned out  
She's jockin me  
She might go with you  
Now checkin' your girl is what you need to do