

# Murder Rap

Above the Law

Yo, Cold 187

They tryin to give you a murder rap

And you ain't even like that

Yo, serve these niggas, cause they deserve to get dissed

(Yeah)

(Check this out)

When I sit down and write and recite for the mic I hold

Make sure my beats are loud, and bold, and Cold

187, that is my name, makin it simple and plain

Here to rearrange and change

The things that I didn't do in the past

Don't be surprised when you got a shotgun up your ass

Perpetrators, that one was just for you

I'm gonna leave ya in your seat remaining without a clue

Glued to my style like a fiend on coke

But if you say the wrong thing, I wash your mouth out with soap

Dope is not the answer

No, I'm not a Cancer

No, I'm not a hero or zero

But a Leo in stereo

And this is not a demo

K-oss and Go Mack be cuttin the flex tempo

Fast

(Now I got a murder rap)

(Cause a brother like me said, well...)(4x)

Yo, fingerprints ain't nothin without the murder weapon

Keep steppin

Homicide tried to sweat, but we let em have it

You can see they fear through they tears

Treat em like Robanes and give em some relief

I feel action speaks louder than words and verbs

And adjectives, I live the life, the given gift

Not who's first, second or third

Not he said or she said, or what you heard, nerd

Cause when you live like that, your life is mangled

In other words your life is all tangled

Up, I'm not a sucker, always go for mine

Powerlord that's hard from the start, and we will always (climb)

To the top as I seek and achieve

Sometimes that's even higher than the others believe

I'm not a doctor on a board, I don't have a degree

Not arrogant, egotistical, I'm the epitomy

Re-take, recline, keep suckers in line

Transform into another world as I recite these rhymes

187, he's as hard as it comes

And I don't have to brag about the size of my gun, son

(Now I got a murder rap)

(Cause a brother like me said, well...)(3x)

Criminals don't use lyrics and define themselves as notorious

Brothers gotta learn hip-hop anger rages inside themselves

Your ??? will never resist to my contact K-oss and the homie G

187 breakin back, backbone of my group  
Fat kid in my posse, and I'm gettin loose  
Cause I'm takin out posses, causin bodily harm  
Makin moves to improve as I begin to brainstorm  
I'm not inferior, not takin no crap  
Last sucker tried to dis me, cold got his neck slapped  
Cause Power's my name, sometimes I'm insane  
And if I get too mad, I have to rearrange  
The position as a MC, that's the way it should be  
The way I get over, I use terminology  
That's comprehensive, redemptive  
That's evidently not related to the style that you hear everyday  
B-boy destroyin a toy, employin  
While the other suckers are depressed, I'm enjoyin  
What I'm doin, and ruin any insult of my position  
Tell em KM.G - they on a mission

They on a mission  
They keep wishin you can't come off  
187, you're a menace in your own mind  
So take heed and proceed with caution  
When he rhymes

(Now I got a murder rap)  
(Here's a murder rap to keep ya dancin)--> Ice Cube  
(Now I got a murder rap)  
(Cause a brother like me said, well...)  
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