

## Break Da Law

DJ Paul

Ima gun wavin' miss behavin' what you wanna do my nigga  
Pulley nigga, trilly a nigga, when I'm pullin on the trigga'  
Get the clip, stick the clip  
Cock about one in the chamber  
Aim that Bitch, Stain that Bitch  
Now your lifes in fuckin danger  
Brangin it and slangin it just like the crews I'm hangin it  
I gotta fuckin glock up in my draws and maintainin it  
Frayser beezy off the heezy, holla if you fuckin needs me  
Blow a niggas ass off, have him on his hands and kneezy

The weed is long as Blackhaven zone  
We too black we too strong  
A nigga get warm a nigga get gone  
We got some big tones, its bout to get ugly  
Dont fuck around with Triple less your body gets bubbly  
We gettin hated on by niggas wit two dollars to two million  
Forty million man to 100 zillion  
I guess its cause we got them cars, for real they lyin about it  
Im cuttin . . . he dont for real he just rap about it