

# Above the Law

## Bad Meets Evil

The poor stays poor  
The rich get richer  
It's just so disproportionate...  
(Get outta here!) Sometimes life seems so unfortunate  
That's why I don't give a shit  
The poor stay poor, the rich get richer  
It's just so disproportionate  
You don't know just what I've gone through  
That's why I would rather show you  
Just how far that I can take it Every rule, I'm breakin' it  
Tear-able, but not rip-able, invincible, I hung invisible  
Fuckin' mistletoe all over the world, I stuck my ass up under it  
Now pucker up them lips and kiss it ho  
Here we go, Bad and Evil so you know how this'll go  
The competition's miserable, we stomp them bitches this is no, joke  
Goin' overboard like someone threw us off the boat, choke  
Cough from all the smoke, I'm tryna stay on fire  
So you know if I hate fucking water sprinklers, I don't love the hose  
Someone let the cat out the bag, now it's time to stuff his face  
Back in that bitch, smother that little motherfucker 'til it suffocates  
You had long enough of a wait  
Why are they tryin' to be so secretive when Bad and Evil has reunited, hey?  
Came back to annihilate to the game's in dire straights as I await  
World is Satan as I drop fall to my knees before this Ouija board  
And I pray now I lay me down to sleep  
I do this shit in my sleep, I'm sleepin' now, imagine if I awake  
I'm champ bitch, I'll never taste the canvas  
Could never be no damn wuss or pussy, never mushy, so you can't squish  
Nowhere near a toosh, in fact if I jump out a bush  
In a sneak attack's the only way I say I am-Bush  
Outlandish, these words are weapons that are brandish, standoffish  
To hoes, keep your hands off this  
Can't top it, so what the fuck would I sugarcoat it for?  
Law? Fuck protocol, holla at this ho, but now my throat is sore Sometimes life seems so  
unfortunate  
That's why I don't give a shit  
The poor stay poor, the rich get richer  
It's just so disproportionate  
You don't know just what I've gone through That's why I would rather show you  
Just how far that I can take it  
Every rule, I'm breakin' it Baby I'm lawless, you couldn't burn me if you threw acid on me  
I met your homie, I'm at your home ready to spray you while you nappin' homie

Have everything on and around your mattress lookin' like the word in front of a matrimony  
You high, thug yeah go 'head jump, no matter how high you get  
You gon' come up short like Spud Webb  
My DUI's get waved by saying bye  
Still ridin' with no L's like James Todd  
Can't change I thank God for my safe thinking  
Last time I was safe thinking, me and my niggas was doin' a bank job  
I stay violent, y'all go to the peace route  
You got a mouth like Kanye, I'll knock your whole bottom row of teeth out  
No disrespect to Mr. West, shit I'm just nice with mine  
And this just wrap 'em, I'm like Ricky Hatton, I just like the line  
These weak rappers wanna set us up, they never tough  
They ask me for a hook, I tell 'em left to right, head or gut  
What y'all messin' with is a nigga that'll leave you FUBAR  
Fucked up beyond all recognition  
Y'all are rock stars, I'm the opposite  
I could just throw a rock and hit a star for the fuck of it  
Partner, you're not hard, I body your hot  
bars  
Beef is left you pray, right like Allahu Akbar  
Let's go, when I leave y'all shot, you ain't gon' be on your Metro  
In a bad area that call dropped  
Sometimes life seems so unfortunate  
That's why I don't give a shit  
The poor stay poor, the rich get richer  
It's just so disproportionate  
You don't know just what I've gone through  
That's why I would rather show you  
Just how far that I can take it  
Every rule, I'm breakin' it  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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