

# By Law (feat. Jazzy)

## Joe Budden

1: Joe Budden]

See I'm somethin' like a phenomenon  
Go ahead and judge me, I ain't gotta honor y'all  
Shit, I told the judge I'll sit, never mind the bond  
Nigga I won't budge in this bitch, it's like I'm a don  
You can't con a con  
Left from the long arm of the law  
Actin' right as if my momma involved  
My monologue say I'm back at it  
One life, so son live it  
I'm committed, never did it and wish that I undid it  
Young kiddies listen, the one talkin' ain't really with it  
Just forget it, would they be talkin' if they was really with it  
Come visit and see that the loudest one ain't the one with it  
And the one with it is the last one you want with it  
Been stabbed and jumped slitted  
Bad, then son ascended  
And I pum-chika-chika-chika-pum-pum-ch-pum-chika  
Every verse about me, worded proudly  
Never worry or doubt me if you heard about me  
Awake with nightmares, grew with murder around me  
I'm still hitting my shmoney (shout) Shmurda and Rowdy  
Ayyye, calling a bluff  
I'm grown so I never think anything's more than it was like horrible bud  
Never beefin' over these bitches cause it's more that I love  
I ain't warring with cuz over what she's offering but  
She got my hammer on rock, I'm like Thor in the club  
While she semi off the Remy bitch got my dick all the way up  
Now you judging me, they start some shit you got no proof of  
It's not OK if I don't do as bad if I do too much  
Still got nothing, what you expecting from me  
Why else you checking for me  
Got nowhere left here to spare, I guess that's my fault Ayo by law  
By law, by law  
Guess I'm just a real nigga by law  
Getcha, getcha, getcha hands high low, high low  
Still gotta ride though, I know  
Niggas 'round here we still live by code  
Play this record if they kill me, yes the 5-0  
I'ma always be a real nigga that's by law  
See I'm somethin' like a phenomenon  
Go ahead and judge me, I ain't gotta honor y'all

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One life, so son live it  
I'm committed, never did it and wish that I undid it  
Look what the Lords been agin  
Straight from the horses jaws of hay  
With an enormous rage weighin'  
Unfortunate we don't know the origin but it's important is all they sayin  
This a formal statement  
The airports are delaying got reporters waiting  
Live from a caucus in a Secaucus basement  
For Rage to leave the cage like a lawless agent  
A psycho ward patient that's often pacing  
Was Rage dragging a corpse like a dog with Steak-umms  
For the organization's inauguration  
I got shooters on call with the 4's just aching  
In the four door Explorer with the awful gray tints  
Notes over ya head, this a orchestration  
How it is when the author give the authorization  
Imploring you all to ignore the baiting  
You gon' give ya opinion they gon' call it hatin'  
By law  
Yeah nigga I know  
Still gotta ride though I know  
Yeah nigga I know  
Look, now the side show I don't play it  
I might have my nigga Tory (Say it)  
See we live by a code  
Lemme see u get 'em, get 'em  
Real nigga by law  
Now you judging me, they start some shit you got no proof of  
It's not OK if I don't do as bad if I do too much  
Still got nothing, what you expecting from me  
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