

# Kane & Abel, It's A Riot

Somebody let me outta here they're goin to fuckin kill each other  
Nigga this Kane and Abel  
And you're listenin' to the motherfuckin no limit soldiers compilation  
All the cowards better get the fuck to the back  
because bout to go down in this bitch

[Chorus x2]

It's a motherfuckin' riot (riot)  
All you bitch ass niggaz be quiet (riot)  
It's a motherfuckin' riot (riot)  
All you bitch ass bitches be quiet (riot)

[Kane]

Tequila on my breath  
Who next to step in depth  
Check if you got heart  
I'll bill out your chest  
Stop a lyrical light speed  
Blunts rolled tight like weed  
Medieval teens in my jeans  
Eat'em bust like private beans  
triple beamer cumulated  
Hey, they can't fade it  
Sick, pull out my dick  
And show them hoes I'm x-rated  
I stay ready  
Bitches doin' pushups in the jail house  
Gettin' ready, cuz niggaz know birds fly south  
Well protected by them killers  
Wit the goal in they mouth  
Friends my trigger finger itch  
And boom, tear that ass out  
Live from the battlefield  
Blue still never kill kill  
Shit gettin' real better  
God you grill

[Chorus x2]

[Abel]

I got the ice cold grill  
Chillin' wit two killers  
One shot one killed  
Gangster five gorillas  
In the club me mug  
Smoke some bud  
If you fuckin' wit thugs  
Play catch wit slugs  
Nigga cut that shit, uh  
Throw that shit  
If you roll less shit  
Then we can blow that shit  
In the back of the whip  
Just like your rest  
That your bitch in assit  
Gettin' a dick taste test  
I'm mister Abel, that nigga,  
Mister Kane  
(Stay cool to the game)  
Son shine the rain  
(At the million dollar game)  
Mister Master P  
(My daddy's place I can hold)  
Chasin' after me

Can we please get into some gangster shit  
(Take it back to 96)  
Flippin' bricks for chips, bitch

[Chorus x4]

crbt2('Kane & Abel', 'It's a Riot')

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