

# Kane & Able, Basement Session

## Verse 1 (Skandalous)

Motherf\*\*kers they wanna test me  
Pull out the blunt nigga I'll wreck your shit  
I'm out that window with my 44, another f\*\*king hit  
Don't know who to trust with my shit  
I'm in this click, you in my hood you better know who you f\*\*king with  
Who you stepping with, Skandalous f\*\*king dangerous  
Bitches brains I bust, feel the lust in God we trust  
Nigga I'm at your door, don't pray to God cause you done lost your grace  
Been in this game for too long you bout to lose your face  
I got the mind of a psycho ass ??  
As I take another hit on this shit nigga you dead  
Never ask forgiveness told the Lord to give me grace  
You talked some shit front your boys and as result you lost your face  
Blood all over the place I'm counting the f\*\*king bodies dropping  
I know my destiny cause I can hear the devil knocking  
I done sent body and soul to my eternal flames you best believe  
I numb them bodies and play my f\*\*king game  
I sold my soul at an early age  
And now my hearts releasing daemons in a rage  
My eyes in a daze  
Evertime I close my eyes to go to sleep I see the visions coming  
Is juices running when ya done in  
Fear only make me curious, I'll never be afraid  
But if you slip you pay your life here come the light now nigga they  
dead  
Crack scarfs for my f\*\*king glory  
Talking shit up in my territory  
Another day another world's sad story

## Verse 2 (Steph)

Smoking blunt, smoke a nigga selling dope on the block  
Pop pop goes the glock I bring more nightmare than Hitchcock  
Get ?? when them bodies fall hitting them prisoners hard  
Its your final call bitch I'll smoke you like menthol  
F\*\*k all you bitches I'm putting you in them bodybags  
Tagging toes, nigga drive slow  
Creeping up out they indo scheming for they cheese  
Slanging oz's and quarter keys niggas dressed in army fatigues  
Freeze your whole coalition  
Strapped with ammunition  
Infrareds digging ditches for chicken heads  
This figure from head to toe  
Labeled as a Jane Doe, leaving bullets in your Lexus door  
But f\*\*k it I'm through with the fairytales

Cause when some shit jump off, all you murder on tape bitches gone bail  
Who gone prevail when I exhale on you small scale  
Lyrical ladders, wanna be chrome packers  
Spit the facts I'm bout the Lex and the Ac  
My verbal combat will eliminate your whole habitat  
You hoes ain't f\*\*king with that  
Or this, cause I piss on competition  
And have all you hoes in submission  
Trying to recondition your stilo  
Lyrical nino  
I sling rhymes like kilos  
>From here to Puerto Rico  
One other sequel from the infamous unseen  
Scheming for the green smoking bitches and niggas like nicotine

### Verse 3 (Mia X)

Cause she up to schemes  
Tired of chasing apple pie dreams  
Mint greens is all I fien for straight shit is all this bitch know  
50's this nine millimeter berreta leaving you wetter than April showers  
Followe by your second line of flowers  
I devour competition, causing complete submissions  
Cooks more dope in my kitchen  
Tricking ass niggas be my victims when night falls  
Ya'll wants to floss but get set-up tied down and tossed  
Boss chick you don't want to see her  
Your bitch can either run for the heater or meet the dumb hoe beaters  
Mia's right and left well known with the clout  
To wire your mouth, knock your grill out  
That's what this here be bout  
So you can doubt what I'm saying and run that lip  
Or get your whole click engulfed in gangsta shit  
Too much to deal with  
I'm still a bitch that' be's designer down stay scheming on the man  
And taking flights, torsoe taped full of contrabands  
My flow so grand it make the beats say damn  
Shit jumps back makes you wanna holler  
But I sees nothing but dollars  
Feminist power  
My lyrics knocking like a KL beat  
It be that she-devil that below sea level bitch you can't see her  
Niggas and broads be trying to figure at 5'4  
How they still need a ladder to face this hoe  
For sure, cause I be living for the drama  
The biggest mama flexing shutting down this motherf\*\*king basement sesion  
Shop closed