

Kane & Able, My Hood To Your Hood

SNOOP: Hey yo, KANE & ABEL

Why don't y'all kick somethin' from my Hood, from yo hood, hear what I'm saying

Yeah, yeah

CHORUS: From my hood to yo hood, Slangin, slangin

From my hood to yo hood, bangin, bangin

From my hood to yo hood slangin, slangin

From my hood to yo hood, bangin, bangin, It's all good

Kane: Could these dope tapes

Bag em up, ship em straght to the niggas That don't give a f**k

F**k the magazines

F**k the T.V. shows

Only trying to please those

Niggas smoking indo, wit afros

Deep in da hood

Da slangers

Da bangers

Da niggas up to no good that feel my Same anger

NO LIMIT coming up

We got the Bentleys, Ferrahi's, da Benzes, and da Lexus' trucks

You know us

It's the boys KANE & ABEL

Sittin on my leather sofa

Watch myself on cable

Ask them hoes if my game precise

My shit tight ice shine like Sparks and Light

VVS 2 Karats on my pinky

Like to have sex wit 2 ho's cause I'm kinky

We rap hustlas

Like hand to hand crack hustlas

Strictly for the soldiers and none for the Busters

CHORUS (X2)

In a smoked out Tahoe

Sittin low

Gettin down

Some niggas such ho's

They probably pee sittin down

In the lexus', Land Cruisers

Chopping game wit FIEND

Waitin on big V

To bring this ??box wit da triple beam

Niggaz got anger

We livin in danger

Steady puttin dead niggas in my CD Changer (Puffy)

21

Hella funs and guns

Nigga hit da blunt slow

It's my only one

I be

Mr. ABEL

My brother

Mr. KANE

Stay TRU to the game

Sunshine or rain

CHORUS

SNOOP: From my hood to yo hood

But look it
NO LIMIT
Cha'll know how we doin it for da 98'