

# Kane & Able, Watch Me

[Mystikal talking]

Nigga you think you know me  
Think you know me nigga  
Nigga you don't know me  
Nigga you don't know  
You don't know nothing bout me  
You gon' find what you wasn't looking for

Chorus

Watch me or throw it off I ain't right  
Bitch I do something same rap game  
Murder I just might bring it on cause it's gon' be some shit tonight x1

[Kane & Abel]

I heard you niggas wanna start some shit  
44 caliber hollow tips in the glock 30 clip  
Got them rocks in my pocket rocks on my wrist  
Ninety eight six hundred Benz copped from working the night shift  
Trying to make a million fo' 22 what I'm trying to do  
Little eager too to do what the f\*\*k I gotta do  
Flip optimal like an ass crack  
Nigga puff puff pas that nigga pass the weed I pass back  
Click clack we come strapped  
It's fo' sho' nigga lay low tonight  
Cause maybe you could just might hit the flow tonight  
I did it I said it y'all niggas is hoes  
Paramedics trying to save you cutting open your clothes  
Nigga you don't wanna go head to head with me  
I got some niggas that will paint yo head red with me  
Toe to toe with me go to war with me  
You could lose yo whole family trying to roll with me

Chorus x1

[Soulja Slim]

Now I know you don't want none of them boys from uptown  
Come downtown to yo area until Vietnam  
A hard head make a soft ass I thought a nigga told you  
Slim speaking on behalf of that wild magnolia  
My people gave me the low while I was doing time upstate  
Told me a nigga from downtown caught a little uptown fame  
That he ain't seen no real nigga yet  
But I bet he don't want no drama  
Laying with my people and don't give a f\*\*k that somebody shot his shhh  
I only f\*\*k bomb killers dope dealers and real niggas  
Ill niggas and trill niggas get it how they live niggas  
And they thought they roam uptown for the doo doo brown  
Better get face down on the ground when a nigga tie yo legs down  
See that's the heart of New Orleans  
Ask another nigga from another city about his 3rd  
I bet they tell you that the water quick reserve

Leaving and stanking on the curve that's what they heard  
They got a hell of a nerve to mail mack in the Calliope  
All the way to the 10th left turn 13th  
the third time you in the city of how to grow

Chorus x2

[Mystikal]

Bitch I'll do you something  
You thinkin if I cut you in yo motherf\*\*king head it ain't gon' do shit  
Bitch this ain't no bluffing

Thinkin all these niggas and these weapons ain't bout no busting  
Time to get wit cha we coming to get cha  
If I hit you where yo dick at it's gon' come out where you shit at  
My murder weapon knows best  
If you ain't got no vest it's gon' get protest  
We making noise all day  
I'm trying to tell em' but these bitches got to learn the hard way  
Pistol play warned from the hallway  
AK spray now yo ass all taint  
Bitch I'll do you something

[Silkk The Shocker]

And I gotta do em' something too  
They f\*\*ked up and f\*\*ked around with the wrong ass crew  
Now I'm gon' come up from short in a house full of loaded tanks  
Cup of canned soda for a picnic cup of canned soda for dank  
See we no limit niggas so drama we bout that there  
You doubt that there  
That's why when I'm hanging out it's gon' be out right there  
That's where niggas think our slugs at  
Trying to hang where I slang my drugs at  
F\*\*k it all the niggas that make mill stay real  
And how y'all f\*\*king love that  
See I'm a gangsta and plus a nigga cold wit it  
Ain't scared of no nigga  
You left some pots and some boards and them drama boys said go get em'  
Step out the project post talking bout wooh nigga  
I got a little of few dollars I'm trying to get a little bit mo' nigga  
If it's gold fo' sho' nigga  
Cook I stay high like a rocket can't stop it until I get away from yo  
Pocket like a gold digger  
Ain't nothing but a five o four nigga  
When they enter putting bodies in bags and tagging cold niggas  
Better get yo mind right cause bitch this some real life  
Man tell these niggas

[Mystikal]

Watch me or throw it off I ain't right

Chorus x2