

# Kane & Able, We Don't Care

(Kane)

Real niggas feel each other  
But the media would rather see us kill each other  
So f\*\*k it I'm gon' give y'all motherf\*\*kers what y'all want

Chorus

Throw your hood and your rag in the air  
I thought I told you bitch we don't care x2

(Kane)

I stopped this motherf\*\*ker like traffic full of greens, cornbread and cabbage  
Serve fiends and attics to support my weed habit  
Niggas running so fast  
They kicking they own ass  
I swoles the AK matic on my foles I blast  
Stayed up all night counting a million in cash  
Kane & Abel and P down south representing with that nigga from the west  
Who put the sess in the blunt  
And rolled yeah we sold and ain't told it  
Lay it down motherf\*\*kers don't be trying to hold it.  
Bulletproof S class  
We soldiers like owned masks  
But ain't nothing funny when we coming with that black mask  
Gangstafied gorillas down to put it on that ass

Chorus x2

(Abel)

Bout that action transaction  
Go warn your people it's gone  
Heavenly armed get shit on, pissed on and spit on  
It's on when my gongos want to fell on it more slow  
Catch slugs in your head, in your neck, in your chest and in the back of your motherf\*\*king torso  
Oh so niggas want to test the tank  
See if we bout it  
Nigga we live for respect could never die without it  
Run up get your feelings hurt  
Gun up honey brown burst  
Number 1 hurry up and come or units disburse  
Caught a cold one of a hurst  
It's a serious topic and got an automatic weapon niggas besta drop it  
Come on

Chorus x4

(Kane & Abel)

Throw it up if you a soldier  
Put it up if you a soldier  
Throw it up if you a soldier  
Put it up put it up nigga  
Put it up put it up nigga