

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