

# Kane & Abel, Greens, Cornbread & Cabbage

(feat. Master P and Prime Suspects)

[Master P]

What's up niggas and bitches (ugh)

We ain't no motherfucking rookies at making cowards (we ain't no rookies at making fame)

Fetti nigga (fetti) that's why I'm gon' call this fedex (fedex)

It's all about moola (moola) that money (money) scrilla (scrilla)

All mighty motherfucking dollar (all mighty dollar)

Hundreds (hundreds) thousands (thousands) millions (millions) and trillions (trillions)

We got this shit sewed up nigga (sewed up)

From the south (from the south) to the midwest (to the midwest)

To the west (to the west coast) to the east coast (to the east coast)

Y'all know how to get yo scrilla (y'all know how to get yo scrilla)

Hoes in the club showing love ask Tela

I got hoes on the beeper just like mosquitoes

Niggas want to fuck with the P I'm making scrilla (scrilla)

Labeled and tagged me yo neighborhood dealer.

Got this game gripped got the hoes wanting sacks

Got niggas in the hood waiting on me for crack

Fifteen five for a key now I'm rolling

Gold things hit the block nigga but it ain't stolen

And I came to get my keys for the sound and the edibowa

Nigga I ain't Scarface but got the money and the power

Coming down hard (hard) living in the south (south)

Got killers watching my back with that gold in they mouth

Bitches getting broked on (broked on) for motherfucking P

Agent c station

Should I say player hating (player hating)

Niggas take vacation one way ticket is to hell niggas feel me

It's all about the 20's and the 50's niggas feel me

Trying to get my paper (paper) it's all about my scrilla (scrilla)

Big Mo got that mack 11-9 for y'all killers

Rolling through the south (south) trying to check them honeys (honeys)

Got them beans trying to flip them dope fiends hundreds

I ain't even stopping if a cop is on my tail (what)

Big Boz got that AK nigga and that's real

Rolling in that Rover (Rover)

Smoking on that dolja (dolja)

A No Limit soldier y'all haters y'all can't hold us

Niggas got green (green) fuck cashing checks

Hooked up with three niggas they call them Prime Suspects

Now a nigga got the shit gangstafied like Kane & Abel

Niggas got more clientele than niggas got cable

But niggas tru to the gizame

Niggas slanging them bizangs

My best partner Andrew Jackson, Ben Franklin understand

[Chorus]

Trying to get greens, cornbread, and cabbage [x4]

[Prime Suspects]

Papa was a junky brain fried on that coke

Snorting heroin in the middle of a seventy show

But you wonder why my lifestyle it be kind of rough

It's them little green guys a nigga can't get enough

Zoned out like Kujo ain't slept in three days

On an all night flight trying to get rich paid

In the shade on the L.A.P.

Where your nigga be

Never taking and sure who I be (ooh wee)

I be the nigga with cheese

O.Z.'s to keys stay hundreds to G's  
Putting these hoes on their knees  
Cause they bout that green cheese (pop that phone)

[Chorus x4]

[Kane]

Bitch show me the money I'm on top cause I got rocks  
Cause I got scrilla No Limit got enough paper to buy the Lakers  
Fuck the haters I hate to kill him fake the realest  
I know God never sleeps  
When you die you sew what you weep  
I still move ten boroughs a week cause a nigga gots to eat  
Don't feel my teeth  
Mamma turned 5 into 10, 18 to 36  
My triple beam gangsta lean  
Thousand eight that be the weight  
On this motherfucking grip it's the lip  
This paper got me rich I'm sick  
Quick to run up in that pussy with a hard dick  
Ghetto boys starting ghetto wars  
Took a little scrilla the killer  
Wait starting late in the hood got me paid scoring like Reggie Miller  
Representing like a senator  
When I'm on the block (woo woo) then again  
Smoking hay bitch a hundred down like predator  
If you got my rocks then I ain't got no fucking check

[Abel]

Fuck you nigga pay fuck your lady  
Fuck your mamma fuck your baby  
Rolling with P on the D bout to be gangstafied  
Honey drop top white Mercedes  
It's a 144 pounds 148 with the 4 pound murder  
Niggas they call me drama  
And them hoes they call me Ike Turner  
Popos 75 dice till the trying to get the shipment higher  
When talk they coming up short  
Give props and I ain't forgot motherfucker

[Kane & Abel and Master P talking]  
Master P, Prime Suspects

Yeah bra humbra go get your money nigga  
I got it ugh trying to get them greens, cornbread, and cabbage  
Nigga trying to get them greens, cornbread, and cabbage  
This goes out to all my real niggas  
North Carolina, from Milwaukee, South Carolina, Columbus, Ohio,  
Louisville, Georgia, Alabama, to the A.T.L., Cleveland, Ohio,  
New Orleans, Detroit, Texas, Cincinnati, Florida, Nebraska, California,  
Chicago, Indianapolis, Mississippi, New York  
To the motherfucking world to the world  
We after them greens after them greens  
Cabbage and cornbread  
Dollar greens humbra humbra  
Y'all haters need to be pissed on (suckers)  
Y'all can't stop No Limit  
Got to much paper believe that

crbt2('Kane & Abel','Greens Cornbread & Cabbage')

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