

# Kane & Abel, Let's Go Get Em'

Chorus

Let's go get em' let's go get em'  
Let's go get em' let's go get em' dawg x2

(Kane & Abel)

My click is killers

In the line of fire in a pack of stuff affiliated mob figures  
Down with mortal combat camouflage soldier rags 44 mag  
And you wants to die when we ship bags and hold tags  
We rolling up and we holding up  
Boot up or shoot up and get that jaw swollen up  
Killer please give me some gangsta shit know the click cock it back  
Kane & Abel bout that combat bitch

(Soulja Slim)

Go get em' with split em' don't bullshit em'  
Hit em' with a round now the tank split em' split em'  
Don't let a nigga catch you slipping we camouflage  
Killer connection committed armed surprise  
Duck and die for the buster but I'm straight as a crease  
Heat seek don't sleep when my trigger finger tweak  
Bloody bodies in the streets somebody call brand nino  
Cause seeing dead gifts make my day card

(Mac)

Now what y'all know about Mac cause I'm murder murder  
Flip em' like Burger King workers be flipping burgers  
And I'm finger f\*\*king till them niggas bust back  
With the hollows it's been more dead then the others around follow  
Now bite the bullet and swallow  
I was tattooed with a broken wine bottle  
Never die that's been my motto since 14 lottos  
Got to get em' before they get em' cause if they hit me I'm gone  
Skinny niggas don't love long with a bullet in their bones

Chorus x2

(Big Ed)

Now when I say Big Ed you say assassin Big Ed assassin  
What's up what's happening  
I keep my trigger finger blasted tank ready to roll  
Picking up soldiers from rich now bringing them to the N.O.  
Nigga I'm bout mine I got nines wiser up  
Swolled up tagged up tagged up not giving a f\*\*k

Nigga I'm wit' it to bring the ruckus

Busting if you touch this a No Limit soldier still got more dick than  
busters

(Fiend)

It's a disaster blast em' specialization retaliation  
F\*\*k who I'm facing boy bring the caroltation  
Consultation begins to happen when I'm rapping  
We gon' see who really asking when my hammer gets to smacking  
Attacking and lacking my every vocal creates a checking  
I should have been got that high control before lyrical seconds  
I'm the insider probably the baddest  
Greens cornbread and cabbage  
Mr. watch me hit em' lit em' about to go get em'

(Mia X)

Here comes the biggest mamma baby what you wanna do  
Tank full of riders military minded soldiers

Hitting you with that hater ain't gon' get up now mo' for sho'  
Combat where they at alright alright lets go  
Now you gon' start it when your click is weak  
When it's on we gon' give that ass a chance to retreat  
Verbal heart but we could take it to the streets  
Get em' up pull the thangs shoot em' up see yo people root em' up  
What what run on up and as a matter of fact  
Watch me put that ass down like a flag  
Call the colonel yeah cause we some warriors  
Dropping and stopping hollering lets go get em' nigga f\*\*k we got em'

(Mystikal)

When it's gon' go down it's gon' go down  
What's gon' happen gon' happen  
Cause y'all know these T.R.U. niggas capping and slapping  
We packing and macking  
Y'all niggas be slacking and lacking  
We smacking and stacking  
Uh oh we blasted and laughing  
Where my f\*\*king money at is what we be asking  
Busting on backstabbers is how we be acting  
If I catch you ass down is one way to put it  
When we get it's gon' be banned from TV footage

Chorus x1