

# Kane & Abel, My Hood To Your Hood

SNOOP: Hey yo, KANE & ABEL  
Why don't y'all kick somethin' from my Hood, from yo hood, hear what I'm saying  
Yeah, yeah

CHORUS: From my hood to yo hood, Slangin, slangin  
From my hood to yo hood, bangin, bangin  
From my hood to yo hood slangin, slangin  
From my hood to yo hood, bangin, bangin, It's all good

Kane: Could these dope tapes  
Bag em up, ship em straght to the niggas That don't give a f\*\*k  
F\*\*k the magazines  
F\*\*k the T.V. shows  
Only trying to please those  
Niggas smoking indo, wit afros  
Deep in da hood  
Da slangers  
Da bangers  
Da niggas up to no good that feel my Same anger  
NO LIMIT coming up  
We got the Bentleys, Ferrahi's, da Benzes, and da Lexus' trucks  
You know us  
It's the boys KANE & ABEL  
Sittin on my leather sofa  
Watch myself on cable  
Ask them hoes if my game precise  
My shit tight ice shine like Sparks and Light  
VVS 2 Karats on my pinky  
Like to have sex wit 2 ho's cause I'm kinky  
We rap hustlas  
Like hand to hand crack hustlas  
Strictly for the soldiers and none for the Busters

CHORUS (X2)

In a smoked out Tahoe  
Sittin low  
Gettin down  
Some niggas such ho's  
They probably pee sittin down  
In the lexus', Land Cruisers  
Chopping game wit FIEND  
Waitin on big V  
To bring this ??box wit da triple beam  
Niggaz got anger  
We livin in danger  
Steady puttin dead niggas in my CD Changer (Puffy)  
21  
Hella funks and guns  
Nigga hit da blunt slow  
It's my only one  
I be  
Mr. ABEL  
My brother  
Mr. KANE  
Stay TRU to the game  
Sunshine or rain

CHORUS

SNOOP: From my hood to yo hood

But look it  
NO LIMIT  
Cha'll know how we doin it for da 98'