

# Kane & Able, Gangstafied Forever

(O'Dell)

Gangstafied forever, forever  
Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya

(Kane & Abel)

Whats up to all my people, Kane and Abel is back  
Down south hustlers, soldier haters and jealous busters got me strapped  
Got bigger paper now so I gotta bigger gat  
Slangers and head busters ride burbans and lacs  
Please, every brass for the tank love (ya heard me)  
Cause soldiers respect soldiers and soldiers respect thugs  
Like Slim say, hundred ground drum in the AK  
If you dont respect the rap sheet, we don't play  
Got fand in Japan who love this ghetto rap  
Got to holler at Master P cause he put us on the map  
Kane on attack, wont you let me hear the click clack  
Represent your war stay hard soldiers in combat

(O'Dell) (Kane & Abel)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)  
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)  
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)  
Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

(Silkk The Shocker)

I'm a G-A-N-G-S to the A (gangsta)  
I'm a gangsta ass nigga, huh I dont play  
Don't make me act a motherf\*\*kin fool  
I couldn't get a job I had to settle for robbing niggas I got too many  
tattoos  
That's how I slug my drugs at, hang where my thugs at  
Give a f\*\*k on niggas stay real, you stay real, you gotta love that

(Mr. Serv-On)

I'm a G to the A to the N to the S to the T to the F to the I to the E to  
the D

You know the S to the E to the R to the V always ready to cock to the  
glock

Niggas drop to the pop, nigga this tank block  
Pushin that ass to the four to the O, niggas know this N.O.  
So feel my pain niggas know the game  
Down with Kane & Abel a hundred G's on the T to the A to the L to the A

(O'Dell) (Kane & Abel)

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(Kane & Abel)

I hit the block gat cocked down to do some thangs  
Talkin bout the white change, we can move some thangs  
Mr. Abel Mr. Kane remain TRU to the game  
Decked out on the cut with the platinum frame  
Meet me at the motel choppin way on the scale  
Caught the dirty ghetto mail on this highway to hell  
Wo wo, the po po's kick down the door  
Caught the cash yay low now they searchin for more  
No peace in the city where the soldiers dwell  
Fifteen years old war stories to tell  
Well

(O'Dell) (Kane & Abel)

Gangstafied forever

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (TRU, damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (Gangstafied, no limit soldier)