

Kane & Able, Throw Them Thangs

(Kane & Abel)

Yo KL, hook me up with some of that beats by the pound Kane & Abel
gangstafied gorilla shit.

We start tightin up on these niggas like a nigga been doin.

(Magic)

Nigga, we got the whole no limit motherf**kin family representin.

Them niggas Kane & Abel, am I my brothers keeper.

Got that f**kin tank around your f**kin neck nigga, f**kin right.

Nigga.

Chorus

Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs nigga

Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs nigga

Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs nigga

Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs nigga

(Kane & Abel)

My hustle's still sick, set trip, bullets spin niggas flip

Hot slugs hit, that's it, rip that ass like some pump dick

Feel respect from my balls I don't pause for shit

I'm quick to empty my clip and hit the gas bitch

Drive by, four niggas thinkin like they the shit

Bye bye, Mr. Kane bring the pain like project brings to the brain

My game is worth more then my weight in cocain

Don't wanna get wet, but bitch don't go outside in the rain

No Limit, we get respect for chin chacks and teks

Mob connects, tryin to disrespect, save your breath

Cause I aint met a motherf**ker who can do that yet

On the edge of death like we the last real niggas left

(Magic)

Chorus

(My turn now)

Respect my mind I'm ready to war with any nigga

Face me head up I gotta do that the hard nigga

You don't know where drama come from cause I'm with Kane & Abel

Twin motherf**kers that's definately willing and able

Picture the pain we puttin these niggas through

We got bitches hurtin too, we runnin through the whole f**kin crew

I thought yall knew, for any nigga that wanna buck up

Get f**ked up, I gotta fortyfive motherf**ker

Chorus

(Kane & Abel)

I split em, I hit em, then casket fit em

Left a nigga staggerin like Roy Jones done hit em

When I cock my shit I'm a bust my shit

Scary niggas in your click aint prepare for this

Double eye slugs and twelve gauge think this

Hit em with the AP 9 or the M 1 6

See niggas so scared casaulties of wars

Hoes flippin through the air like Domonique Dawes

Give me mine plus yours, strip down to the droors

Give me that crome four four, I'm bout to pull a kickdoe

(Magic)

Chorus x2

(Kane & Abel)

This is Kane & Abel and Mr. Magic nigga.
This aint no motherf**kin heckyl and jeckyl.
Motherf**kers tryin to keep it real nigga.
Make a million in this shit.
They tryin to kill other niggas but guess what.
Nigga run up, niggas gonna get more holes then a golf course bitch.
Niggas down south we bout it bitch.
We dont play no games nigga, aint no talkin.
Don't make me throw them thangs.