

Straight Thuggin'

Kane & Abel

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Gangsta
(Gangsta)
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(Gangsta)Gang-bangin' murder with the killin'
Stackin' Phillys to the ceiling
Bloody body chillin', can't fight the feeling
Now I'm a Chi-Town building And I'm rolling with New Orleans
What the fuck enemies gonna bring to the table?
I'm gonna train to slain you
Rollin' with my gangstas Kane and Abel In pain can you sustain them cables hooked on your back
Who got you charged? Wanna get the mac off guard?
Nigga I don't know you so you better come hard
Get your nieces, nephews and cousins Takin' bunches all of the sudden
Who them niggas thats southern?
All the bullshit haters talking, I ain't stuntin'
We're gonna be ballin', never fallin'
Rollin' hundreds in a 600 Benz Steady stackin' ends hit the block on ten
Rollin' with the twins merciless thugs, bustin' off slugs
So your family didn't know where you was
Breakin' the motherfuckers off for the set dub 2000 It happened to lack for the love what?
No fear strike first, gonna roll, strike first, don't fit
To the death, gotta ride till we die
We the one, then if you gotta try Hollow points gotta fly, so holla bye, shorty don't cry
Hold yo chest up, you about to get touched
That's what you get for bein' a hoe
And fuckin' with niggas like us We're straight thuggin', straight thuggin'
Straight thuggin', straight thuggin'
Gotta get 'em all by the dozen
Better start runnin' if it ain't no lovin' for what Gansta, we're straight thuggin', straight thuggin'
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Better start runnin' if it ain't no lovin' for whatReal ass niggas let's break some bread together
All you fake ass niggas y'all gonna be dead together
Niggas could never understand what the tec would do
Turn all you smart mouth motherfuckers in a vest of bullsIn and out, in and out my bullets havin' sex with you
I'm triggafied niggafied, my niggas ride, I do
Bitches got no class like a substitute teacher
Disrespect that ass, take off my rings and beat yaIf I catch you doin' bad, I got that right to heat ya
Put some tens in yo meter, twist that cap like a two liter
What on Earth would possess you to push me, take off your skirt
Bitch show the world your pussyThe kingpin most wanted kid run this gangsta rappin'
Down with each other for life, bitch it was bound to happen
Haters start yappin', niggas bound to start cappin'
Kane and Abel in this bitch now it's time for some actionWe're straight thuggin', straight thuggin'
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Better start runnin' if it ain't no lovin' for whatSole' hot pussy down for my bitches and shit
Thug niggas slug niggas for they riches and shit
Tight pussy bitch got these niggas lovin' my shit
Cock it back, rob you blind while you toungin' my shitMotherfucker I'm the baddest bitch, gonna get you for
dope
I snatch up and blow and lick you while I get you for more
And you ain't no droppin' fellow when I get you and go
Kiss your lips then I kill you while I'm fucking you slow
(Bitch)My brigade bring the fury of storm I'm hot while you warm
Excelling niggas, reaching they norm you was sworn
Motherfuckers wish they never was born
Sole' bless the mic niggas legacy wornWhat, associal right handing my shit
Commandin' my shit, blaze the land with my shit
Red zone motherfuckers they was standin' my shit
Spittin' like these niggas, they ain't understandin' this shit
(Bitch)We're straight thuggin', straight thuggin'

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