

**Didi & Abc Boys****"Between Us"**

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(Kane & Abel talking)

Sometimes, these buster ass niggas fall in love with  
these  
trick ass hoes  
You know what I'm saying, they forget about their  
homeboys  
Stop falling in love with these tricks, let friendships go  
to waste you know what I'm saying

Verse 1 (Kane)

Used to be my nigga now some buster I don't even  
know  
You ran up like some bitch pussy whipped by some dog  
hoe  
And I'm a poor stupid nigga you had to gaul  
In love with this bitch who suck more cock than Rupaul  
You fake ass niggas do fake ass shit  
And fake ass niggas get pussy whipped  
It ain't the bitch its the principle of it, nigga fuck it  
We can handle this like gentlemen or get into some  
thug shit  
She loved it, yo can't you see your bitch chose me  
Nigga now you got the jealousy fucking up the currency  
Its killing me so much that now I'm contemplating  
murder  
can't you tell  
I hope they got a hoe for you in hell

Chorus

You used to be my best friend  
than you let a bitch come between us  
(Yo bitch got between us)  
You used to be my row dog  
than you let a bitch come between us  
(You know I take a bullet for you now you gone fuck it  
up)

Verse 2 (Abel)

My ex nigga its a shame best to leave that hoe alone  
Let her game get in your fucking veins like heroin  
I remember when you met her city lights, club hopping  
Caught your eye doing that butterfly that hoe was  
pussy popping  
You was hugging on her, loving on her, tried to tell you  
then  
Better leave that freak alone she only out for your ends  
You started tripping, tricking off that hoe outfits  
DKNY, polo socks with them white reeboks  
Two weeks later, she gave me her number that was it  
Fucked that hoe like a gorilla, tried to kill her that dog  
bitch  
And so, I'm hearing that you calling me a hoe  
To this dirty little trick that you didn't know a month ago  
I'll show you whose a hoe, ghetto, get the 44  
Let this nigga know, let this nigga know  
I met the pullbearer so them niggaz call me drama  
I'm upset, get the black dress for your mama

Chorus

Verse 3 (Kane)

We used to go to school together, shoot pool together  
Now I wanna shoot your ass and end your life forever  
Nigga keep on letting that bitch playa hate  
And that he say she say will get a tech up in your face  
Shut the fuck up nigga what, pass that fucking swisher  
Never sweat a bitch never let a bitch kiss ya  
Alright lets stop it squash it, no need to pull the trigger  
For we be shot hunched over, she bending over with  
the next nigga  
Its cool, I put away your concrete shoes  
Cause I got some love left, but you was close to death  
I seen it coming but got damn it was still kinda funny  
How that hoe got between us like Nino and G Money  
Cause fake ass niggas do fake ass shit  
And fake ass niggas get pussy whipped  
Fake ass niggas do fake ass shit  
And fake ass niggas get pistol whipped

Chorus

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