

**Kane****"No Limit Niggas"**

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Featuring C MurderFiend

[C Murder]

Say twins you know how we go do a fucking show

Get that bitch rowdy how crazy they be acting out there

Niggas can't control theirselves be like uh

They call me C Murder and I got TRU tagged on my  
motherfucking back

Ever since I started rapping all my real ass niggas  
come and follow my lead

Got my balls and my word nigga ask Young Bleed

We come do a show in your motherfucking city

They call me the baddest cause No Limit act shitty

Beats By The Pound make them ignorant ass beats

When a nigga like me bring the shit to the streets

Because the ghetto is my home nigga I'm ghetto raised

I'm unpredictable ask the nigga with the braids

My motherfucking music be jumping out of record  
stores

Nigga where's your proof motherfucker check  
billboards

To all my tank dogs that's bout it

Then throw off your set and get this motherfucker  
rowdy

Chorus

We be No Limit niggas and we bout it

We come to a club and get the motherfucker rowdy x2

[Kane & Abel]

6 shots of henneseey I'm feeling right in this bitch

Hit the dash flow off Mike start a fight in this bitch

I got the crowd jumping gangstafied shit pumping

Tell that bitch and that hoe I'm trying to do something

I cracked the optimal open in the middle of the club

Don't give a fuck about the popos niggas smoke some  
bud

Let's go half on a 40 sack show me some love

I stucked a pistol in the club for them wannabe thugs

TRU niggas smoke dank all the way to the bank

All the hustlers picks the baddest so love to bank

Kane & Abel kick butt knuckle up don't give a fuck

We bout it and I'm gon' get this motherfucker rowdy

Chorus x2

[Fiend]

I was dropped from the clouds above given a gat and  
some slugs

Killing whatever bugs that ain't a soldier does  
For the love of drugs half of my paper go to bud  
Ebonic you speaking in the club uh nigga what  
Everytime I buzz the tank does when I it  
With the type of skills to knock a baller off his pivot  
I admit it I'm one of the baddest that ever lived  
You ain't seen nothing wait till I'm full of that shit  
Take a pull of that shit  
And you can meet the pieces

My ironic thesis first heard on a player's leases  
Lyrical adhesives making these niggas meet Jesus  
I guess we just got them to pieces like greases  
To my tweakers it's a piece of dope you was needing  
My vocals got wannabe slugs bleeding  
It's believing get you tore up by my shotty  
Fiendzotie forever bout it staying rowdy  
Chorus x3

[C-Murder talking]

Yeah another example of that gangsta shit  
C-Murder in this bitch Kane & Abel the F. I. Fiend  
Shit just another motherfucking day another dollar  
Get it right cause we bout it peace

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