

## Kane & Abel

### "Betta Kill Me"

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You believe in miracles huh  
Miracles ain't gonna save you  
Nigga to the 4 eyes 2 heads 2 killas 2 fillas  
Known as Kane & Able  
Ice cream man fina need some Mayo  
Thousand 8 grams of that uncut coke  
Beg it's soda razor blade cutting up  
Get big freeze get a choke from a hit  
Off this big dope  
Poke em wet bitch made niggaz  
Put the rest back test me  
Through your bullet proof vest  
Open up that chest  
Like you had loose juice sticking out your fucking neck  
Bout to take over this rap game  
Like Castro took over Cuba  
Po'po can't prove we using drug money  
So fo now that shit is just a rumor  
Don't even rula  
Keep it proven now gym  
For that Nigga who's lost to the fuckin wind  
Crashed every hoe get fucked through playas in the  
pen  
Cracking a bank it's on once again  
Can we please get into some gangsta shit  
Niggas sick let's hit 'em up wit the 32 brown clip  
From their head to the upper lip  
Got them looking like tales from the fuckin crypt  
Welcome to the worlds most dangerous  
Drug dealers  
Tough niggaz  
Cap hittas  
Killas  
Only way to stop these g's  
Only way to stop these g's  
Is to drop me is to kill me

Chorus

I got me a glock  
It's a glock for them niggas on my block  
Cook me some rocks

Set up shop wit them soldiers on my block  
Throw me a gun  
Or that fired ass weed  
It's a fuckin shame  
Only way the gonna stop a G  
Betta kill me bitch you  
Betta kill me  
Betta kill me bitch you  
Betta kill me

Outside you and your who  
You're fuckin brother  
Ya'll fuckin scumbags  
(Come on) echoed

Wicked heart of a killa you fuckin right  
How long tits traveling at the speed of light  
I stay dry Can't cry  
Shooting niggas I'll bring a knife  
To a gun fight  
Praxes to the light  
Kane and me as Steven King  
Kneel down kiss the ice on my pinky ring  
Bitch you can't pinch through my hollow tints  
Make that faget ass sing  
Merciless like me  
I got you niggas in my pocket  
Like a pack of Indonesian weed  
These streets make neighborhood bleed  
Like tumbleweed usually wit cheese  
These niggas betta have these fuckin keys  
Ain't no scary hoes  
Pull down now here it goes  
Triple golds  
From Texas to N.O.  
Niggas smokin  
And ninos  
Bettin for a hit of this bank role  
Got to sell your soul  
Represent no matter where the fuck we at  
Sillk the Shocker C-Murder got big Gacks  
Poke you hit you wit the mack leave the rap forms  
In you're fuckin starter cap  
Nigga fuck with that  
Welcome to the worlds most dangerous  
Drug dealers  
Tough niggaz  
Cap hittas  
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Only way to stop these g's  
Only way to stop these g's

Is to drop me is to kill me

Chorus

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