

Kane & Abel

"Gangstafied Forever"

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Featuring Mr. Serv OnO'DellSilkk the Shocker
[O'Dell]
Gangstafied foreverforever
Gangstafiedya ya ya ya ya
[Kane & Abel]
What's up to all my peopleKane and Abel is back
Down south hustlerssoldier haters and jealous busters
got me strapped
Got bigger paper now so I gotta bigger gat
Slangers and head busters ride burbans and lacs
Pleaseevery brass for the tank love (ya heard me)
Cause soldiers respect soldiers and soldiers respect
thugs
Like Slim say, hundred ground drum in the AK
If you don't respect the rap sheet, we don't play
Got fand in Japan who love this ghetto rap
Got to holler at Master P cause he put us on the map
Kane on attack, wont you let me hear the click clack
Represent your war stay hard soldiers in combat
[O'Dell] (Kane & Abel)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a
gangsta)
[Silkk The Shocker]
I'm a G-A-N-G-S to the A (gangsta)
I'm a gangsta ass nigga, huh I don't play
Don't make me act a motherfuckin fool
I couldn't get a job I had to settle for robbing niggas I
got too many
Tattoos
That's how I slug my drugs at, hang where my thugs at
Give a fuck on niggas stay real, you stay real, you
gotta love that
[Mr. Serv-On]
I'm a G to the A to the N to the S to the T to the F to the I
to the E to
The D

You know the S to the E to the R to the V always ready to
cock to the
Glock
Niggas drop to the pop, nigga this tank block
Pushin that ass to the four to the O, niggas know this
N.O.
So feel my pain niggas know the game
Down with Kane & Abel a hundred G's on the T to the A
to the L to the A
[O'Dell] (Kane & Abel)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a
gangsta)
[Kane & Abel]
I hit the block gat cocked down to do some thangs
Talkin bout the white change, we can move some
thangs
Mr. Abel Mr. Kane remain TRU to the game
Decked out on the cut with the platinum frame
Meet me at the motel choppin way on the scale
Caught the dirty ghetto mail on this highway to hell
Wo wo, the po po's kick down the door
Caught the cash yay low now they searchin for more
No peace in the city where the soldiers dwell
Fifteen years old war stories to tell
Well
[O'Dell] (Kane & Abel)
Gangstafied forever
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a
gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (TRU, damn it feel good
to be a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (feel good to be a
gangsta)
Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (Gangstafied, no limit
soldier)

