Kane & Abel "Rise To Power"

Visit "Rise To Power" on MotoLyrics.com

(Kane Spoken)

Most Wanted Records is now opening up shop.

'Bout to get y'all niggas hooked on this shit.

What's up to all the fly niggas and bitches that love this gangsta shit.

You knew we wouldn't disappoint y'all.

Every hood, every project.

This from New Orleans one of the realest cities on Farth

From the dirty south to the motherfucking world. Kane & Abel!

(Verse 1 - Kane)

Do this for the soldiers with the bourbons and lacs
High rollers smoke big weed burn cool by the pack
Watch your back New Orleans is a fool like that
Out the blue you crooked punishments choose to jack
You might see me on a cell fussing with my girl cussing
If you see me in the club it's only right we got to smoke
something

Don't wanna see me on the street busting like a mad russian

Banging niggas up like percussion need to turn it or crush em

Not for nothing ladies love it when twins be rapping
Taking titties out their bra they drop their g-string
Got our own company so come to us for the D
But that depend on how royal you want the hustle to be
It depend on how ployal you want the hummer to be
Don't trick give you the first hit for free
I know you missed us now we returned to the game
Still gangstafied bitch we invented that name
Ain't about to let no snake lay me out my chains
Cause i raised the stakes and put a stain on your grave
Underestimate here's the murder advice
A straight coward be the first one to take your life
Stop hating decide to get your own game tight
Cause i ride in the morning rather ride at night
Slide my flow get dough like Leo Dicaprio

Play your watch out gangster the rap Vito

(Chorus)

Illegal business controls America Gonga business controls America Cocaine business controls America Illegal business controls America (Kane & Abel)

Who got the D (We got the D) Who got the D (We got the D)

(Verse 2 - Abel)

Sleep-walking with a tech-nine respect my mind Mr. Able, Mr. Kane make your life rewind Seek and find anger in the words of my breath If you can find danger after every step Run a mile with death and see who win the fucking race Sexy bitches get excited when they see my face Got indicted on a case ain't stressing a bit Boss Player pass the weed (Nigga hit this shit) Bitch eliminate stress with sess get it off your chest Take off your vest dance to the death Spill blood for my beliefs cause that talk is cheap Knock out your gold teeth when i branish the heat Firearms stay warm like a tropical storm If it's on it's on Kane & Abel remain calm

(Chorus)

Illegal business controls America Gonga business controls America Cocaine business controls America Illegal business controls America

(Kane & Abel)

Who got the D (We got the D) Who got the D (We got the D)

(Chorus)

Illegal business controls America Gonga business controls America Cocaine business controls America Illegal business controls America

Visit Kane & Abel page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.