

Kane & Able

"Throw Them Thangs"

Visit "[Throw Them Thangs](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo KL, hook me up with some of that beats by the
pound
Kane and Abel, gangstafied gorilla shit
We start tightin' up on these niggas like a nigga been
doin'

Nigga, we got the whole no limit motherfuckin' family
representin'
Them niggas Kane and Abel, 'Am I My Brother's
Keeper'
Got that fuckin' tank around your fuckin' neck nigga,
fuckin' right nigga

Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga

My hustle's still sick, set trip, bullets spin niggas flip
Hot slugs hit, that's it, rip that ass like some pump dick
Feel respect from my balls I don't pause for shit
I'm quick to empty my clip and hit the gas bitch

Drive by, 4 niggas thinkin' like they the shit
Bye, bye, Mr. Kane bring the pain like project brings to
the brain
My game is worth more then my weight in cocaine
Don't wanna get wet, but bitch don't go outside in the
rain

No Limit, we get respect for chin chacks and teks
Mob connects, tryin' to disrespect, save your breath
'Cause I ain't met a motherfucker who can do that yet
On the edge of death like we the last real niggas left

Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs

nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
(My turn now)

Respect my mind I'm ready to war with any nigga
Face me head up I gotta do that the hard nigga
You don't know where drama come from 'cause I'm
with Kane and Abel
Twin motherfuckers that's definitely willing and able

Picture the pain we puttin' these niggas through
We got bitches hurtin' too, we runnin' through the
whole fuckin' crew
I thought yall knew, for any nigga that wanna buck up,
buck up
Get fucked up, I gotta 45 motherfucker

Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga

I split 'em, I hit em, then casket fit 'em
Left a nigga staggerin' like Roy Jones done hit 'em
When I cock my shit I'm a bust my shit
Scary niggas in your click ain't prepare for this

Double eye slugs and 12 gauge think this
Hit 'em with the AP 9 or the M 16
See niggas so scared casualties of wars
Hoes flippin' through the air like Dominique Dawes
Give me mine plus yours, strip down to the doors
Give me that chrome 4 4, I'm 'bout to pull a kick doe

Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga

Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs

nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga
Throw them thangs, don't make me throw them thangs
nigga

This is Kane and Abel and Mr. Magic, nigga
This ain't no motherfuckin' Hekyll and Jekyll
Motherfuckers tryin' to keep it real nigga
Make a million in this shit

They tryin to kill other niggas but guess what
Nigga run up, niggas gonna get more holes than a golf
course bitch
Niggas down south we 'bout it bitch
We don't play no games nigga, ain't no talkin'
Don't make me throw them thangs

Visit [Kane & Able](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.