

## Magic

### "Throw Them Thangs"

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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

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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

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nigga  
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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

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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

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