

## Devine

### ""Bout That Combat""

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[Kane & Abel]

Throw yo weapons, grab yo gats  
Killin this time for combat  
Knockin gnats off niggas head  
Deliverin these murder raps  
Play who wants to play?  
I don't play, I'm a soldier game over  
P hold ya doja, hot bullet scold  
That 4 5 holder, put that ass in the coma like ebola  
A sneakin sow killings  
High blood count, capital contract blood spillin's  
Maniacs egnite like dynamite packs  
Click, clack, 30 minute gun fights, with gats  
Haters run like track  
Intimidated to bust back  
They would bow down, we throwin down, thats how we  
react  
Get thank, gonna stop the tank  
Kane & Abel bout that combat  
Muthafucka thank we ain't!

Chorus:

[Soulja Slim]

We bout that combat, bout that combat, bout that  
combat  
We bout that combat, bout that combat, bout that  
combat  
We bout that combat, bout that combat, bout that  
combat

[Full Blooded]

Da Hound from Gert Town, you niggas act like they  
don't know me  
No claimin, nigga done shit back in '94 with P  
Down South Hustla, muthafucka  
Murda, murda, murda, pass me my murder weapon  
Shit gets scary, when the lights tur  
ned out  
All these li'l muthafuckin rounds cryin  
Murda muthafucka, get wiped out  
Hit the flo', get low, which y'all know how to go

Left, left, left, when the impact  
When to this muthafuckin cho'  
Respect my mind, is all the fuck I ask  
Fuck the down south be a Island  
Rest of the world be a blood bath  
I'm to fatal, I'm givin facial  
Give a fuck about a nigga  
Givin your life for my paper  
I was born for this type of shit  
All I gotta do is tips  
With two glocks and 4 clips  
I'm full blooded, when I first met him I shoulda wet him  
Did got a side of a soldier  
So your playin like a hoe bra?

Chorus

[Soulja Slim]  
Nigga, nigga.  
Nigga get face down on the ground, don't move a  
muscle  
Oh I bust, and flacktal you, I's tucked you, I shows no  
remorse  
I got this Mag 9 and takin all body parts  
Fatal thoughts got me jumpin to conclusions  
In that war, keep fuckin up my mind and shit, havin me  
confusin  
I don't know what my do's and don'ts  
What the fuck you want, a couple of shots, or get  
dumped  
In the trunk nigga, get a li'l somethin to sink you ass  
down  
Donk you in the realver, after you give us  
50 G's, a couple of key's it's all good  
You understand, say you understood  
I'll be representin, betta hold that noise  
Fuckin right, I'm bout that combat, I'm a soldier boy  
Nigga, lay it down on the ground that's what I said  
Muthafucka don't talk, we just want the bread  
Nigga

Chorus

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