

## **Kane And Able F/ Sole', Twista**

### **"Tenn Points"**

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[Intro - Peaches]

Hey playas, this is Peaches  
And we comin' up on the new millennium, year 2K  
And I'mma give you 3 points to keep you in the game  
Point 1 - Call and meet, ??, pay ya debt  
Point 2 - Don't hate the haters  
They cloudin' your judgement  
And 3, never let 'em know what you're thinkin'

[Cool Breeze]

Hey, I was introduced to fame by way of mouth  
I was rappin' on this tape, and the rap was about  
How for my folks, and for mine, I forever stay down  
And represent this town, and for that, I'll be crowned  
It's been known that my attitude'll reach it's peak  
That's right  
But never has it once stopped the way that I think  
I know the speakers addin' bricks to the path you lay  
And to be is to live everything you say  
I read once that if you die, the people couldn't forget  
That your eternal flame will forever stay lit  
One day I'll leave this place and add another star to the sky  
But all of my creations, they never would die  
I told you dirty Jed Clampett tried to front me some weight  
This time he pushed me in his house, and had it layed on the plate  
He had stacks of it packed all down in these crates  
Stampin' BDF, nothin' but that flake  
See, the only way the Southcoast will ever become  
We gotta all come together, and become as one  
When they say "What's your name?"  
We say "Where you from?"  
When they "What you say?"  
We say "Come get some!"  
We make any click or crew, run and call the cops  
Picallo said play with the bomb, and y'all get knocked off top  
History is proven and will lead you right  
The acts you commit will be recorded for life (for life)

[Nivea]

1 - You did it before, you'll do it again

Repeat 1 (16x)

[Eightball]

All this pain got me goin' through recovery  
Withdrawl pains from my ghetto life and concrete  
streets  
Get it how you live, I live hard, that's how I get it  
Execute them punk niggas that ain't wit it  
Straight thuggin', my face wrinkles, my mind sprinkles  
Mounds livin' off the track, shinin' it like twinkle  
Ride the beat, 160 like my white Impala  
Hit that spray and leave them niggas for them dollas  
I can't explain why, but Tangaray and ??  
Bring out the mothafuckin' dog in the real niggas  
Do you remember Rap used to be so fun shit?  
Now niggas gettin' killed over who they run with  
Run with me, and see if I give a fuck though  
Wicked when I kick it, most expected to do dope flows  
Underground, treasured by the ones who listen to it  
Respected in the field by them soldiers who really do it  
I'm on the frontline, moral for the troops  
Makin' niggas lace their boots, and hit they mark when  
they shoot  
Lord forgive me, but my people must defend their  
people  
It's gonna take mass destruction just to see we all  
equal  
Forty days and forty nights, we gon' fight and get  
wreckless  
If I die, fresh play, and I will be ressurected  
Eyes red as fire, flash the grill for the non-believers  
And we gon' let the child lead us, let the child lead us

Repeat 1 to fade

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