

## **Kane And Able F/ Magic**

### **"Throw Them Thangs"**

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[Kane & Abel]

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

[Magic]

Nigga, we got the whole no limit motherfuckin family  
representin.  
Them niggas Kane & Abel, am I my brothers keeper.  
Got that fuckin tank around your fuckin neck nigga,  
fuckin right.  
Nigga.

Chorus

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

[Kane & Abel]

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, four 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 cocain  
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 aint met a motherfucker who can do that yet  
On the edge of death like we the last real niggas left

[Magic]  
Chorus  
(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 & Abel  
Twin motherfuckers that's definately 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  
Get fucked up, I gotta fortyfive motherfucker

Chorus

[Kane & Abel]  
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 aint prepare for this  
Double eye slugs and twelve gauge think this  
Hit em with the AP 9 or the M 1 6  
See niggas so scared casaulties of wars  
Hoes flippin through the air like Domonique Dawes  
Give me mine plus yours, strip down to the droors  
Give me that crome four four, I'm bout to pull a kickdoe

[Magic]  
Chorus x2

[Kane & Abel]  
This is Kane & Abel and Mr. Magic nigga.  
This aint no motherfuckin heckyl and jeckyl.  
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 then a golf  
course bitch.  
Niggas down south we bout it bitch.  
We dont play no games nigga, aint no talkin.  
Don't make me throw them thangs.

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