

Kane And Able F/ Mr. Serv-On, O'Dell, Silkk The Shocker "Gangstafied Forever"

Visit "Gangstafied Forever" on MotoLyrics.com

[O'Dell] Gangstafied forever, forever Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya

[Kane & Abel]

Whats up to all my people, Kane and Abel is back Down south hustlers, soldier haters and jealous busters got me strapped

Got bigger paper now so I gotta bigger gat
Slangers and head busters ride burbans and lacs
Please, every brass for the tank love (ya heard me)
Cause soldiers respect soldiers and soldiers respect
thugs

Like Slim say, hundred ground drum in the AK

If you dont respect the rap sheet, we don't play

Got fand in Japan who love this ghetto rap

Got to holler at Master P cause he put us on the map

Kane on attack, wont you let me hear the click clack

Represent your war stay hard soldiers in combat

[O'Dell] (Kane & Abel)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

[Silkk The Shocker]

I'm a G-A-N-G-S to the A (gangsta)

I'm a gangsta ass nigga, huh I dont play

Don't make me act a motherfuckin fool

I couldn't get a job I had to settle for robbing niggas I got too many

tattoos

That's how I slug my drugs at, hang where my thugs at Give a fuck on niggas stay real, you stay real, you gotta love that [Mr. Serv-On]

the D

You know the S to the E to the R to the V always ready to cock to the

glock

Niggas drop to the pop, nigga this tank block Pushin that ass to the four to the O, niggas know this N.O.

So feel my pain niggas know the game Down with Kane & Abel a hundred G's on the T to the A to the L to the A

[O'Dell] (Kane & Abel)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

[Kane & Abel]

I hit the block gat cocked down to do some thangs Talkin bout the white change, we can move some thangs

Mr. Abel Mr. Kane remain TRU to the game
Decked out on the cut with the platinum frame
Meet me at the motel choppin way on the scale
Caught the dirty ghetto mail on this highway to hell
Wo wo, the po po's kick down the door
Caught the cash yay low now they searchin for more
No peace in the city where the soldiers dwell
Fifteen years old war stories to tell
Well

[O'Dell] (Kane & Abel)

Gangstafied forever

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (TRU, damn it feel good

to be a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (feel good to be a
gangsta) Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (Gangstafied, no
limit soldier)

Visit Kane And Able F/Mr. Serv-On, O'Dell, Silkk The Shocker page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.