Yaknow, I grew up with five sisters and no brothers
I be in Sunday school, they tell us stories about Cain and Abel
You know, the first murder was committed by one brother to another brother
I looked around my neighborhood as a child and I saw the crime and violence
And I said wow, how could two people that love each other bring this into th
e world
God bless em!

Two brothers, a single mother, a father that loved em But not enough to leave the streets and make their momma a husband The only males in their life was a couple of cousins That their momma had babies cuz she was strugglin' But typical ghetto shit, the cousins was hustlin' But should I say halfway, cuz they got high like they're customers The oldest boy was Cain and the youngest was Abel Abel distracted thugs, came to Cain off the table They decided to? Team and serve the fiends Like pushed it to the malice, they be up to the green Furnished their apartment like a palace, made their momma a queen Abel was only 12, Cain barely 13 No idea of the evil that the streets would bring Infatuated by images on the big screen Like Nas and it was written in hash filled dream By 17 they was on they grind They were listening to old-school rap from momma's time Bought myself an Uzzi and my brother A. 9 Bought myself an Uzzi and my brother A. 9 It's what Cain said as Abel walked by his side Into Canonroll's pawnshop Cain bought himself an ar15 and his brother a Glock Through the years they would spray it, they kept pain on the block Till every square foot? Was locked More money, more murder, more mobs raised to the top But like the Chambers brothers, like the Flinnery boys When you're cut from the same cloth, made from the same stock Sometimes you can't share the same space at the top These young brothers retired their young mother Abel opened businesses in the name of his mother Cain dropped the big moneybags to his mother And once a week they sat down for Sunday supper She told em one Sunday how she loved em and she hugged em Sensing something's wrong, they asked her what's her trouble She answer 'child give me rings, riches and way more' 'But there's one thing that my heart truly prays for' Cain said momma, don't say, stop Gave her 100 k cash, told her, lady go shop Abel looked at his mother and the water in her eyes 'That's nothin', baby, I'm done flippin' the pies' Cain looked at his brother with fury up in his eyes Locked him and he socked him in his left and right eye And he hit him and he bit him and he split him in two All he said while he beat him was 'why she love you? ' The more momma yell stop, the more hate he would take in Abel was Remello, and Cain was Wayne Nacen The love's gon' get you, so it's back to the Glock In the middle of the struggle, all we heard was pop

Unlike Remello, Abel was not able to survive that shot Unlike Remello, Abel was not able to survive that shot