

Panda Part 2

AK

Over the course of this year, I've dropped a song every two weeks
I've noticed some comments though like, "Yo AK
Why are you not spazzing on every single song?
Why are singling a little bit here and there?
What is - what's wrong with you bro?"
And I'm like
I will never not have this in the bag
Just - I guess I gotta remind them
Got a little bronchitis to but
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I bet you ain't seen this coming
Cause I ain't even gon' lie I didn't
Lotta things since changed no wonder
Even got the British saying I'm himmith
All jokes like your motherfucking self, pity seeking you a bitch no it can't
be me
No, It's no love for you, shoulda never fucked with you
You know how it goes in the land of the free
I just let em all copy till all they boats rocky
It only gets worse when you try to command seas (command c)
This is all a man needs keep the headphones bumping like I hit the beat and
I forgot to give it plan B
732 where I was goddamn raised
I ain't from New York but I still got ties
Bout a hour of a drive 45 on the train
It's love, out there's where I had a lil thing
Lil thing had me thinking Imma tell her I do
Young love came fast like I'm in a drive through
Check the math I ain't even talked to her since high school
Now I think Mabu might be fuckin on one of my boos
Shoutout NYC all love for the drill rap
Jersey club coming up since Lil Uzi killed that
He just wanna rock, shit I feel it that's a real fact
Motherfuckers testing turn you rappers to a meal fast
Lil road block ain't blocking me
The whole block gon watch you stomp your feet
Your childish your main hoe you gon ride with me
Feeling through my sweatpants onomatopoeia
Hard to not make any sound when the wheels go skrrt
Take her out? Prolly not cause the bill gon' hurt
No lie money tight
Is it really worth the price if I'm knowing either way that she still gon sl
urp?
For now, I just trust the process
Keep the vision locked I been through some shit you don't know
So it's fuck your lighters, start a fucking fire
Burn this bitch down start over, wassup?

It's crazy man

Takeover watch this, reload it and cock it
Bout ready to blow, it's my only hope
Found myself fixing what didn't need fixing
Like God puffing Boges, I think holy smokes
How the time flying, I ain't fall back, I kept quiet
Had to rewire my mindset a long way

Might've lost touch I acknowledge
Don't sleep bitch I'm wide awake always
Out the box they treat my like I'm Roddy, any vibe you know I got it
Really treat it like a hobby, it's the same old shit
I been outdoing lil bro everyday, getting better with the craft every day th
at I live
I don't reminisce but I will never forget
You said I couldn't do it then, so then I went and I did
So now I'll do it again, again, again, and again
A cycle that never ends, it's up to you tune in
Nowadays I feel it in my soul I been broken inside
Never this long I been dying to breathe
Let the pressure build like stoves and a pot
Lid closed - burst its burning degrees
But what if I went and I sold my soul to the top?
Quicker route to be high demand
But Imma always do what I wanna do
I'll be damn to give y'all command
Laughing thought you tricking but you tripping I guess
Start from scratch, I'll build this back and watch you sit and digest All my
winning comes from knocking out the pits of my stress
So my life I'm giving to flipping the script in my head

Fuck
Fucking sweating
It's okay to do different shit

Growing up, I ain't never had a hero
But everybody acts like they float in capes
Since then, I knew I'd sink and put the pressure on em
Till' I see em all crack, ocean gate
If my brother late then Imma hold a plate
I know he cutting deals we been on the chase
Chase a dub down with another round
Champagne tap in your face
Cause with the raps I'm seasoned opposite of how you think my cooking look
Laugh it off then pass you all try stopping me, good fucking luck
A visionary but that shit get scary when you up
It had my vision weary, masked my insecurities for sure
On the ground I stand I'll die on
Cause I spit hot fire I'm Dylan
I won't ever treat a bitch like Zion
Keep my condoms with a rope so I can tie it on
They say I'm delusional, it ain't only a few of them
Had me thinking it was true but like what make you suitable?
Bitch I'm on fire it's usual
Laughing cause that shit confusing you
Stupid ass loser you never could step to me
Now you get served and you asking for recipes
Bitch I'm the recipe
Get that shit through your head and be prepped for the Flood cause the rest
of it
Coming you really only seen half of it
Whole lot more of these tracks coming
Fuck the notions you had of me
I forgive you lets pass on it

Nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
One more
Just to keep it solidified

Had to put this in a rap
To remind y'all I'll always have this in the bag type of shit I been on
Rappers is insecure will blow they bread on some cheesy clothes all of them
so Pro Vrone
Tell me I'm corny, the music is boring, denial is crazy they'll say it's my
own
But I own my masters so trust me I know
If this shit isn't right for me, then I love to be wrong
This what I does to keep going
Nobody putting me on
Once you start rubbing me wrong then shit is real
You running home like a kid who tried run away
Packed a bag with a couple snacks
And two waters out from the case
Only made it down couple blocks till life snaps him back in his place
Now he running back to his momma like, "No, no, please let me stay"
Got me off topic, but I get back to the point like a back stabber do
Lights camera action shoot
Abracadabra rabbit poof
Magic in the air when I'm rhyming they all like, "How'd you do it?"
57 tricks in my hat like 10 on my back I shoot
Shit is getting Messi but calm and collected how I move
Turn my L's to W's
On my demons, fuck your truce