

Background

K.A.A.N.

Swiftly, shots fired, run hide, quickly
Swiftly

Whoa whoa slow your role, bitches
You don't know where this could go, this is
This is so damn cold, explicit
Leave 'em in the background

Bitch
How many non-disclosure agreements you done singed in your lifetime
You niggas ain't kingpins
You never met Pablo
Got ahead of yourself
Expectin' niggas to follow
Reality and truth
That's a tough pill to swallow
And you might just throw it up
If you don't got the stomach for it
Don't read the nutrition facts
These niggas just ignore it
Over-saturated bullshit
Digested in your organs

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Sometimes I rhyme slow, sometimes I rhyme slower
Cut these niggas off like a fuckin' lawnmower
They say the root of nigga's evil is when they get they dough up
Lack of bananas in the jungle gorillas will go nuts, trust
Question what's the antidote, tell me what you lookin' for
Niggas talkin' shit, duck before the fuckin' war
Begin to settle it, you were representin' for us
Shut the fuck up then, y'all so fuckin' immature
Jump on the top of a roof
Plan for your death it's a deuce
You were my enemy bitch
Between me and you there's no truce
I seen the light and the truth
I can enlighten you too
I'm takin' the don'ts and the dos
To separate you from the fools

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