

## Banter

K.A.A.N.

It's tentative right now, but it's there  
You can either analyze it to death, or you can accept it, and watch it grow  
'Cause if you let it, it will  
But that's what scaring you, isn't it?

I entertain the gods, I'm highly favored for it, I made a mark  
My style is flammable, it's unattainable  
I push it forward to change the guard  
But sounding off, then left, depart  
Our shit abroad, outta this world, my address is in the stars  
High as a king, play the post, they calling me Olajiah Wan  
Follow my gut I ain't been led wrong, that's intuition  
For instance, it's capitol punishment for all resistance  
Still with the mission, they giving off all that smoke, too much emission  
The product y'all emote, that shit ain't dope, that's a placebo  
A rush, a bust, a flash in the pan, Timothy fucking Tebow  
We captivate with raps that fill the back with packs of pre-rolls  
Smoke all the tabernac, the blunt molly-whop like a hammer jack  
I roll it right or left, it makes no difference bitch I'm ambidextrous  
This can of kush to set the ambiance, might need an ambulance  
CPR and C.A.T Scans to reconnect your Wi-Fi  
Cannibalistic, niggas treat your livelihood like Five Guys  
Too sadistic, best of wishes while you on that long ride  
The self sufficient, shall survive and thrive alive on this side  
Revived and ready for action, ready for all mishaps to happen  
I'm avoiding all that bullshit with a passion  
Yeah, a top rhyme spitter  
Roll an L and play my shit, fill up your mind nigga  
Might get a bit belligerent, I'm off the brown liquor  
We got the shit to make 'em all hit the floor quicker  
This shit forever nigga  
Yeah

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