

Basque

K.A.A.N.

I'm recognizing, the deep connivin' (connivin')
The ones despisin', soon they arrivin' (arrivin')
Plottin' demises, it's in they eyes it's (it's in they eyes)
That livin' the lie shit, can lead you to die

That's when I fall into some shit like
(That's what the fuck I get)
Then I fuckin' wake up quick I
(You ain't finna keep me in)
I got some shit to do so I better
(Get the fuck up and get to it)
This ain't a story you can rewrite
(Oh what? you ain't convinced?)
Destiny, in control, won't let you
Become a hurdle or a hoop I gotta jump through
"Oh you can't, oh you won't"
My nigga fuck you
I'm so inconsiderate
You so illegitimate

Basque in it bitch
(You ain't shit, you ain't shit)
Basque in it bitch
(Hoppin' on and off a nigga dick)
Basque in it bitch
(This ain't that, that ain't it)
And as soon as you learn that
Then you can fuck with the kid

How many times I got to tell you or remind you
It's lonely at the top
It's kinda hard to find you kids
(Why would the smoke be as thick as shit?)
So what in the fuck do I got to do to prove the who's who?
The ones that doubted like who knew
What kind of voodoo
Did he do
To get in the game and put that bitch in submission
I call that system pimpin'
Going up against the commission
So fuck your intuition
Could've been killing em soft
But we prefer the messy
So know what you getting into
Before you address me
Calm down nigga
Bow down quicker
The moment you hesitate
That's the moment I break

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Can't stand a visionless nigga
Walking with the blind
Your opinions are trash, that ego'll kill ya
What it takes to shine?
The grind, the climb, from 9 to 9
Oh no you ain't familiar
Now you're lookin' with a side eye
Starin' from the sideline, mad, cause I overdeliver
You better keep your head on the swivel
Watch where you walk, watch where you step
Traps [?] you won't survive
Stop [?] address, stabbed in the back
Shot in your face, don't be surprised!
Give you a hug, smile at you bitch
Pray for the fall, plot your demise!
Nigga that's the life!