

Chappelle Shit

K.A.A.N.

Lapping the niggas you run with, I been avoiding the fuck shit
Rules of the game, I'm accustomed
Tell 'em I came for the lump sum, only one to get the job done
You ain't even get your feet wet
Nigga's looking for the reset, hit the button and we eject
I want my name in bright lights and make 'em fluorescent
They feel my shit like it's the zeitgeist and decipher the message
We out this world, we more like Sci-Fi, invade and cause panic
Redshirt these freshman rap niggas for running they lips like they sc
rambling
We hit like 18-wheelers, total shit, cause maximum damage
All of this green we roll and smoke, we must be harming the planet
Harboring stances, hard to handle but these hardened bars'll make 'em
put they hands up like riding on a bike
But they sitting right on the handles
Shit's so righteous when I write, it sounded right with no mirandas
Niggas say they lit but they shit like a half used candle
We kidnap 'em, body bag 'em, then hold the corpses for ransom
Sprinkle coke on them and make it drug related, make it random

We the coldest (coldest, coldest)
Bloodline pure like this shit La Cosa Nostra
They know we the coldest (coldest, coldest)
This sound like my magnum opus, I knew it when I wrote this
They know that we the

Coldest motherfuckers alive
Heart pumping antifreeze till the day that I die
These motherfuckers hooked like fiends from the shit we supply
Packaging up these MP3's, ship 'em off let 'em fly
Making a billion off the streams, that's the dream that I got
That's an analytical scheme seen by me and my guys
Giving you motivation, these niggas is giving you lies
Leading you right off a cliff, when you fall you really surprised
We give you tools for success, they give you tools for demise
We give you proof in excess, no frivolous ignorance, minimal innocenc
e
My nigga we fly so high we need a parachute
Soaring over enemy lines just like a paratroop
Really ain't many you can compare us to
Niggas been living off algorithms
Bitch I know the mathematics, don't make me embarrass you
Serving that forever shit, my style is non-perishable
Off gorilla glue, a lobster stew and grilled caribou

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