

## Every Little Step

K.A.A.N.

Yes, God! We ain't got no replacements!  
This shit is easy. It's too fucking easy! God!

Dropping the bomb  
Sound the alarm  
Heart on my sleeve  
Not on my arm  
Plated my poem  
Counting this records 'til 6 in the morn'  
Cut me a check I just need me a loan  
Better yet, crown  
I need a throne  
I am the king  
You are  
I'm in the spot  
I'm in the zone  
What do you know  
Who would've thunk it?  
Came out of Maryland, jumped out the barrel, I'm turning myself  
into something  
I studied the fundamentals of the craft I made it up out of the  
dungeon  
Know what I'm punchin' I treat this piece like a luncheon  
No it's not up for discussion  
I am disgusting  
Nigga you can't tell me nothing  
Who in the fuck, done it the way that I done it?  
I swear that my shit is original  
Pressing your luck, thinking that you're on my level  
Oh no my nigga we not similar  
I'm in the cut plotting and planning my future  
I made a brand new maneuver  
All this shit is amusing  
I don't believe it, it's an optical illusion  
I done been up  
I done been down  
Had to bandage up the bumps and the bruises  
I had to run  
Go get it now  
Think of the winning, I can't do the losing  
I realize that this shit is a choice  
I am a fire we lighting the torch  
Still? with your whack ass  
Living in the past nigga never that  
God!