

Flick It Up Rmx

K.A.A.N.

I had to, I had to, I had to

I've been in control while I swim in my drip
Name another nigga that could do it like this
Bet you come up shorter than a midget lil bitch
Niggas unable to comprehend my wit, goddammit I'm sick
Achoo! (bless me)
Spit it like a nigga got too much mucus
Choke it harder but serving [?]
Rebuking the bullshit music, mute it
I practice a literary knack and a literal attack
I was coming from the bottom of the map but I'm back
Go hard as Die Hard like John McClane
Ya reach weak like John McCain
Been heat, that flame, that real propane
I can make a bitch sing like Aretha Franklin but I had to make
'em stomp like Kirk Franklin
With a military mindstate, motivated
From the basement my nigga, I was cultivated
Big Bang lil bitch, I was bound for greatness
It was fate, manifested my destiny
I been fighting with my demons, I've been wrestling
Too slick too smooth like vaseline
Got a backwoods full of that gasoline
Never forget, I've been on my alien shit
Really I'm it, nigga I'm a minimalist
I'm in the midst, put them on the ominous list
I'm a nigga you could never forget, bitch I been in the mix
Ain't no other niggas built like this or spit like this or feel
like this
I'm too rare