

# Mas Que

K.A.A.N.

Blev

How the fuck them boys do it again?  
Still connected with my brothers, rolling weed in the Benz  
We used to split up them McDoubles when we had no ends  
So where you get it, well it really depends  
I treat mine like a RICO  
All my niggas really on one  
If you tryna make a mill', you better treat it like a RICO  
Closed mouths don't get fed  
A nigga tryna get bread is what it is

I recall as a youngin, we were starving (god damn)  
In a two bedroom trailer, nigga them times was the hardest (god damn)  
Making something outta nothing, you ain't even got enough to meet the margin  
(no sir)  
Then they wonder why I'm heartless  
Phone's still ringing, who calling? Who calling?  
Big checks still coming in often  
I been on a mission for too long  
I eat beat like crouton  
Outta my mind, my neutron  
Push to start to neutral  
Flow like Kama Sutra  
I been elusive, nigga I'm fucking moving  
Know what the hell I'm doing  
Show improvement, put it inside the head  
Like my shit tight like dreadlock yes god

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I go and get it  
A nigga been focused, never let low times take me off my mission  
Had to persevere through all the bullshit  
Makes a nigga see the vision clear as H2O  
Gotta maintain my level on swole  
Gotta protect everything I own  
Inside my heart, inside my soul  
Outta control, I feel like Bruce Banner  
Elucidating, self reflecting off of shrooms in a plush hammock  
Feeling like my spirit underwent some damage  
That's the price you pay when you give everything you got but they can't understand it  
It's enough to turn a sane man manic, hyperventilating panic  
Daunte Culpepper with the quick scramble  
Breaking the beat down, that bitch get dismantled  
Imma need to feel the pressure, gotta elevate my level  
Gotta find a way to get better  
Test, test, test is my mic on?

I suffocate it like a python  
A renegade, no resistance  
I'm moving like Dale Earnhardt, quick to burn out  
What's the verdict?  
Don't wanna politic like Shirley Murdock  
I don't got time for the blood and murder  
In the vein of the innocent, y'all niggas all impotent

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