

## NBA Jam

K.A.A.N.

Feel like Jordan, it's a jam  
Bitch I'm scoring like I'm playing for the Rams  
Complicated, I don't think you understand  
I tried to tell 'em who the fuck I really am  
I told them niggas I'm a blunt smoking  
Big dope, it's still going round  
High roller, elevated off the fucking ground  
Big timer, take a picture, bitch look at me now  
Still shining, feel that pressure when I come around

Bitch, you busted  
Can't be trusted  
That's that [?]  
Niggas dusted  
I be dunking, shit be jumping  
I've been putting noting [?]  
You residing with them rats, [spits], that's disgusting  
For the record little bitch, I'm photogenic  
Hopped out like who up in it?  
Popped out like who ain't finished?  
Came through leaking, too authentic  
Had the blow, put the truth all in it  
Selling lies, nigga who defending?  
This shit's real low, it ain't dependent  
Motherfuck opinions  
Dealing with the incidentals  
Trying not to lose my mental  
It's quite eventful

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I'm on TV  
Make a mill', I spend it all  
What you thinking?  
I've been shining pretty hard  
I'm on bling bling  
Check my stats, it's pretty wild  
Care less how you feel about it  
Need that deuce deuce, new Ferrari  
Yeah I black it out like I'm Nosferatu  
My vision clear like I'm Nostradamus  
My hunger kill like I'm Jeffrey Dahmer  
You disappear, turn into a goner  
I plead the fifth on this case, your Honor  
I push this shit like it's not a problem  
If this a race, then I'm running proudly  
Bet I skate right the fuck around them, on God

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