

No Need

K.A.A.N.

Blev

I seen the highs, I seen the lows
I done been in this position before
I done been backed down with no options
I had to turn around and make it happen
I had to steer the ship like I'm a captain
I'm tryna minimize the distractions
Taking off like I'm ready for action
Like it's my passion, on god

I had to bounce back nigga, I been down before
Elevated from the gutter, what the fuck do you know
Complications over money, it's a struggle of course
Every turn, the people prayin' for a blue C-note
Funny how they turn they back on a nigga
They ain't believe, they used to laugh at a nigga
Bright lights still attract them niggas
Inner circle getting smaller, I subtract them niggas

I feel like Da Vinci, I'm painting a picture, it's elegant
I've just been driven, I'm finding a way
I been tryna make light of the negative
I been tapped into the zone too much
My pen got clutch, you niggas got stuck
Pressing your luck, tryna make more issues
Niggas 'bout as hard as Charmin tissue
Shooting my shot, shit sound like a missile
Aiming at the target that's on your mental
Hitting up the passenger side of your rental
Rearrange your mindframe and your dental
I ain't in a box, I broke the stencil
I've been an original dimension
I'll never go back and forth or tit for tat
Below the standards that I've set, I must confess
Like a mental patient pace so patiently
Temperature, the highest of degree
Set my sights on more than what I seen
In the moment, I been feeling free
All that other shit is obsolete
I can not afford to pay the fee
I've been dealing with a lot of things
A nightmare not a dream

I had to bounce back nigga, I been down before
Elevated from the gutter, what the fuck do you know
Complications over money, it's a struggle of course
Every turn, the people prayin' for a blue C-note
Funny how they turn they back on a nigga
They ain't believe, they used to laugh at a nigga
Bright lights still attract them niggas
Inner circle getting smaller, I subtract them niggas

I had to bounce back, (it's DAX) think of a concept
Hit the studio, cut it until I'm like bounce that
Chasing my dreams, bitch you caught in a mousetrap
This is a funeral, don't you show up all confused when you see me in all black

Quarterback in the floor with the mop, you ain't catching my bars when I throw 'em and fall back
I been down for too long, could not break, was too strong
Niggas tried to push me out but I spawn
Came back bigger and better, a new form
I cannot slow, I grow my flow
To rip souls so deep and cause harm
Had to go off to put myself on
Step in that booth, poof and transform
I don't need to speak, that's facts though
Niggas know I got lines like crack yo'
Don't believe me, go check on my stats bro
Well rounded like an obese fatso
I'm about to take-a-take-a bounce like Shaq though
Once I get up, I'll never look back no more, for sho
Won't let 'em see me mad, can't trust no hoe
Can't never go back, no can't go broke
When you down they neglect
When you up they disrespect
I've seen things that I can't forget
The jump was quick divert to break your neck, to flex what they expect
In a pit but I can't depend on friends are fake
And yeah, they're based upon what you will spend
And then you lend and they forget
Then you help 'em and they do it again

I had to bounce back nigga, I been down before
Elevated from the gutter, what the fuck do you know
Complications over money, it's a struggle of course
Every turn, the people prayin' for a blue C-note
Funny how they turn they back on a nigga
They ain't believe, they used to laugh at a nigga
Bright lights still attract them niggas
Inner circle getting smaller, I subtract them niggas