

Ramp Up

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DECAP

It's complicated
Read between the lines if you want the statement
I don't even listen to niggas, I'm killing off most of these motherfuckers,
digging they ditches
This feel like I wrote it in a graveyard
Elevated to this level, you ain't on my radar
Making a fucking mess, I attest
Let 'em rest in peace, capiche, god bless
Yes, you are now fucking with the best
Coast to coast, down south, east to west
Assess, your situation 'fore you take a step
I'm a mad man, tell 'em I did this shit for a rep
Connect, with legends, I only wanted respect
I'm a venomous villain, I sink fangs in your neck, yes yes
I'm spitting ridiculous, I am blessed
I been coming to collect, I'm like the IRS, yes god
I ain't took a loss in a minute, who the fuck said that I'm finished?
Running to the goal with the team on my back like [?]
Y'all pussy muhfucker look timid
I don't want sit with nobody on the sideline sitting, to be honest nigga I p
refer winning
Ain't no limit how far I could take my vision, I'd die behind the shit that
I'm spitting
Shit can get darker than Riddick, I martyr them niggas
I'm looking like a god to you niggas, it's hard for you niggas
They acting like they couldn't tell the difference between the real and the
image
The minute I made a mark, I been a marksman with the pen
I'm in the zone, I can't be stopped and I am hoping that I offend
Again, one of the illest, I am him
Over they heads, atop brims
I could give a fuck what you think, bitch I know I'm top ten
Damn, let that last line sink in, I am one with the BPM
Humble these men
Tell them niggas please calm down, I don't wanna have to hurt no clowns
I am in a circus, I can hear the serpents lurking
I can snake charm with the verses, mercy, mercy, stay outta my lane no mergi
ng
Killing everything I'm purging, working, god
I had to connect with the Locksmith
And that's a Bay Area prophet
[?], lyrical militia, sick of the sickest, sound like I'm vicious
Ain't this shit everything you envisioned?
They follow a nigga like a religion
Handle my business, you know what the deal is
It's a guarantee they finished

Look

Cosign, ghost rhyme, dick ride, hoe shit
Y'all niggas do anything for a bag so bag up the truth, that's a lil gift
Y'all follow suit 'cause y'all used to the status
They follow you 'cause your viewerships padded
They say what I do's a huge disadvantage
To leave yourself muted, dilution mechanics
Localised rappers don't vocalize love

They know I'm a threat that they swept under rug
I don't lust hype, maybe the dust might, just type
Hoe positive is your blood type, cut ties
You and I never align
I would never give away leverage just to leverage a dime
You would never give me my credit, left it denied
If you ever decide that's when your legacy dies, you niggas
Full of jealousy, overlooking obsessively what I do, what I do is necessity
That's repressing me, never an opening, put the pen down in his direction
Insurrection, it got me in the visitors section
So what's the price quote on a quotable
I ain't rapping with y'all, your catalogue disposable
I ain't laugh at it all, your lack of thought is notable
Expect a vision, my recognition is overdue
I give a fuck what the fuss 'bout, sus how, y'all ride waves like a bus route
You niggas spend more time online on Clubhouse than you do at your cubs house
Cussed out just for mentioning any part of my name, hard to explain the situation you in
Niggas make careers off of kissing ass, give a pass [?] benefits, then defend his past
Paddling past rappers that's traveling ass backwards
Harassing you rap staffers who try to kiss ass after I planted my flag by taking the scraps you had
Making a mountain of crabs that burn down as I laugh after
This is the last chapter I'm speaking from
I will not deceive or receive shit to be seen as such
None of you demons seem to be speaking up
Keep in touch, I'ma keep preaching until I reach the cusp
Cuffing my [?], inching away from you niggas testing my instinct
Fuck a toilet bowl, pissing in sink, in synchronicity dissing me when I spit, blink
You gon' need more than a face covering, hovering over every detail when you fail, summon me
Some of you rappers ain't wanna sacrifice
Here's some bad advice, take the bag, have a average life