

# Ramp Up

K.A.A.N.

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 prefer 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 merging

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 mights, 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 shit you in  
Niggas make careers off of kissing ass, give a pass [?] benefits, then defended 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