

Recipie

K.A.A.N.

Don't throw off my energy, you killing my high
They want the recipe, my slice of the pie
Said I'll let 'em rest in peace, before I divide
What's mine is mine, from nine to nine
I get up and [?]
Flow like a river, it run like a faucet
I'm in my element, nigga you lost it
I'm on my shit, my nigga you off it
I play the field like I'm Kenny Lofton
You got it backwards, that's some Kriss Kross shit
I've been on point, yeah that's some Chris Paul shit
I payed the price, I know what the cost is

I play it close like I'm Shaq in Orlando
I BMX when I flex with no handles
My backbone straight, you can see what I stand for
I dropped a bomb on the bitch like a anvil
Guess I got sick of this shit, it's a landfill
Nobody move till I say, that's a standstill
They yelling Boom By Yay, feel like the man there
I take my pride and what they take for granted
Call me the champ, bitch I feel amped
I'm in the game, you in the stands
I took a shot, I took a chance
You throw a stone then hide your hand
Why you play it how you play it?
Why you do it how you do it?
Why you movin' how you movin'?
Man these motherfuckers clueless
Niggas ain't made it
I need hits like a writer, fist full of paper
Niggas ain't jaded
Yeah this shit look crazy, been sedated here lately
Tryna upgrade it, trying my patience, tryna be gracious
Vision like Lasik, niggas so basic
We not adjacent, don't come around

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I gotta move, gotta pick it up
No we don't do the particulars
No I don't smile for the cameras
Tell 'em bet it back and raise the ante up
Tell 'em take a page out of my manuscript
You're [?] with it, I can't handle it
Niggas A.I, this shit artificial

They gon' play dumb when we got an issue
But I will leave a fuck nigga flustered
Can't catch up with what you muster
Kinda more than off, I'ma bust first
I don't do the rumors, fuck what you heard
Got my hands dirty 'cause I do work
Kept it straight and steady, nigga you swerve
Hit the light switch, yeah I might bitch
Blow the building up like I'm ISIS
Run a clean route, Jerry Rice shit
Put the whole game in my vices
Niggas been known I'm decisive
Call me Phil Jack with an icepack
Run a play, ride it, run it right back
In the same night, how you like that?
Call it now, number's passe, Jack
Feeling like Diddy telling 'em "take that, take that"
You can have it when I'm finished
My shit real, authentic
Your shit fake, augmented
My status eminent
My feet set lil nigga
Get what you get, you get it?
Really don't make no difference
Bitch don't come 'round

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