

# Risk

K.A.A.N.

I know you seen it, make it look easy  
Want it done right, you better do it yourself  
It's my season, bet I get even  
Tell them niggas it'll be a cold day in hell  
Before I fail  
'Til the motherfuckers wish me well  
I'm at the top of the top like a citadel  
I blow the whole bitch up like an infidel  
I'm on your head like a motherfucking infrared  
I need the cheese, I need the bread  
My pull-out game weak, I'ma leave it there  
They got a young nigga bringin' out the motherfuckin' beast again  
Give me a reason to reach past reasonin'  
I put a little on top, that's seasonin'  
To be honest I can't see what y'all see in them  
They distorted the truth like CNN  
Then recorded the loop to replay again  
I ain't givin' you the luxury  
What's enough for them is not enough for me  
When you're down and out, where's the company?  
I ain't goin' nowhere, y'all stuck with me  
So I strongly suggest that you fuck with me  
'Cause there's a bumpy ride from the other side, God

Get it all, all that  
Run it up, where it's at?  
Get a ball, and fall [?]  
Get in line, fall in  
Goddamn, Goddamn  
They know, who I am  
Goddamn, Goddamn  
They know, who I am

Bet I make a couple million 'fore I leave, bitch  
They don't know the feelin', they don't do it like this  
Shoot a lot of shots, but I learned from every miss  
How the fuck you get awards if you never take a risk  
Bet I make a couple million 'fore I leave, bitch  
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I took some chances, never took advances  
Put a little speck of paint on my canvas  
I dodged the cameras and the greasy handlers  
I know that these deals all double-handed  
I know that y'all niggas all lost and stranded  
I see that these folks all lower the standards  
Make a nigga wonder how the hell y'all made it  
Must have lost your mind if you think I panicked  
Feelin' like McNabb with the way y'all scramble  
Call me young [?] with the grip and handle  
Boy, your flame went out like a dim-lit candle  
Nigga, I don't give a fuck, pardon my manners  
How he switch that gear, hit the gas and mash it  
I ain't got no limit, I'm forever massive  
This shit get deep, yeah, the game assassin

Gotta clean my cleats for the seasoned bastard  
Niggas can't stop me, I'm a fuckin' monster  
Yeah, so many words, I'm a fuckin' problem  
So it's fuck what you heard, better call a Doctor  
Receivin' the propeller like a helicopter  
Yeah, we been givin' 'em hell, no other options  
Livin' by the code, the eternal doctrine  
Goin' for the gold 'til the throne is conquered  
Ten thousand now is invested on this  
I must-

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