

Roll

K.A.A.N.

As you can see I'm on my Escobar
Upper echelon
Remnant songs of the renaissance
Louis Chandon, never nonchalant
Pour my weight in gold like a [?]
Settin' off alarms
M-O-B the mother of all bombs
We just dropped
One line's all it takes for you to see that it's real
Passed the point of talkin' I need dollars and property
Propositions for the paper, pace and pray that it pans out
Ten-plus tracks a week in hopes that one of 'em stands out
Can I live in the moment
While I defeat my opponent
Posin' no threats
They hopeless
They so stressed
I'm too blessed
To ever consider the losses
You never sat at the table with bosses
I been a bit of a minuscule problem
Growin' in size so nobody could solve it
My God, like Allah
Operate with no allies
I am true with no menace
Y'all the low, we're the stand-ups
Rob 'em blind like it's Gotham
Suit and ties like a garçon
Gargantuan the size of my aspirations
You know that
Hold back I never did bitch
All of my shit, they sing this
Overheads like a wig
I was balancin' while they trip
Not convinced, well then I assist
Go and get you some common sense
I'm as high as the top terrace
With knowledge like God's are pharaohs

Come and let me show you what I want, yeah
If I ever do these records, ain't no frontin'
Give you to 'em while them boys been doin' nothing
Who can do this shit the way I do it, [?]
Tell 'em I roll
Wake up in the mornin' and we do it all alone
That's right we tell 'em I roll
Wake up in the mornin' like we do it alone

I just spent a minute gettin' better, did you notice?
Why you lookin' innocent, I get it with no problems
Opposite of winnin', won't admit it but I'm awesome
I been at it all
Put em in the cuff-ptt-ptt-ptt cuffs
I think I saw you in the catalogue
And did I mention I'm ahead of y'all
You boys ain't workin' you just at the mall
I bet I see you at the jewelry store

No competition, I'm the newest edition
Now what you missin'?
I'm so hot like the kitchen, I make you heat it up
I have you over for dinner
I hang with nothin' but winners
I make y'all look like beginners, you need to step it up
Hit the casino, we need better luck
I'm like a [?], I'm afraid to [?]
I'm sippin' pino with my mean amigos
Ain't no egos, we some bad boys
What you gonna do, just pick it up

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