

The Spark

K.A.A.N.

You know you gotta crawl before you walk
You know you gotta walk before you run
It really doesn't matter where you from
So what the fuck have you done?

Come one, come all, everybody gather 'round
The story you're about to hear is quite profound
The tale that we tell's about death and destructions
They tryna make somethin' outta nothin', nigga

It starts with a spark, like the flick of a match
Move to the pen and the pad, dissecting the batch
Talk about your situation, where the fuck are you at?
You start to feel infatuation, how the fuck they do that?
You start obsessin' and stressin' about the shit that you lack
It gets depressin', dilemmas to put yourself on the map
You're not progressing, the pressure is building up on your back
You need a blessing
An L is not a loss it's a lesson

Night after night, you write and write, you feeling driven
Out of pocket studio sessions on a mission
Rap after rap track after track
You feeling stuck no going back
Looking at niggas thinking

"Aye tell me how you got the money, respect, the hoes, the fame
I just want the same fuckin thang
Tell me how you got the money, respect, the hoes, the fame
I just want the same fuckin thang"
How you get it?

Now this is the grey area rappers never talk about
Where you got clout but you still broke and you can't figure this shit out
You still living check to check and tryna flex to keep your image up
Double check your fit before you post make sure it's lit enough

You over-extended
Two door and it's rented
U-haul what you move on to a futon in detention
Fake brands in the mentions
Delays in ascension
You wrong get a new song when it's time for reinvention

You can't get lost in likes or comments that's a dead end
Don't be driving with a blindfold with your eyes closed
Try to be intentional, nigga so where you headed?
And all money ain't good money fuck where the bread is

The moment you fall out of love with the craft then you lost it
The moment you no longer care for the art then you lost it
The moment you give into criticisms then you lost your vision
Staring at your phone thinking

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How you get it?