

This Way

K.A.A.N.

Told you 'bout a hunnid times
I don't wanna go less the money right
My Macbook Pro got a hunnid lines
I'ma let go, put the money aside
And I'ma stick with it, like glue
I don't like bitches like you, ooh
I don't play the victim like you
I don't like to get in this mood, ooh
Why am I feeling so cool?
I don't even rap like that
I could make a rack off rap
I'ma make it stack like that
I could make a beat bounce
Got the heat now
Make your feet pound
Make her break her back off tracks
What's it gon' be now?
Gotta feed now
Gotta eat now
We could cook it up like that
Gotta look me up right fast
Make a couple bucks off that, b-bucks off that
My flow go round and round
Look so dope 'round the town
No broke shit out ya mouth
No pro tips out ya mouth
I'ma go get mine, don't hold me down
Don't hold me down
Don't hold me down
No pro tips out ya mouth
I'ma go get mine, don't hold me down
I'm rolling out

I said I used to dream about this all day, all day
I said I usually can't avoid it no way, no way
I said I used to choose to [?] like my way, my way
I can't complain, see I been like this always, always
All my life
I been this way
All my life
I been this way
All my life
I been this way, ay
I been this way, ay
I been this way, ay

Fuck the games that they all play
Blev made the beat, it's like an entree
Create Aftermath just like Andre
We sound [?]
This shit foul, mayne
I, run it like a triangle
Offensive, been offended by the fallacies
I, gotta call it like I see it
These irrelevant guys
Disappeared within a matter of minutes
They wasn't rapping at all

Now take it back to the drawing board
We start from day one
I'm Mr. Drummond, sonning, you niggas my stepsons
If you really got an issue, I suggest you do some
I been working on my own, and you was never get none
Change your image to a trapper with a big gun
Went from Maryland to California
Never took a day off
But wait, it was worth it
Working to find me a purpose
Alert and lurking
I'm looking for opportunity, lawd
I don't do the shuck and jive shit
Arrived to the realization that everything ain't even really what it seems
People really die for materialistic dreams
I swear I never judge but that's not what the fuck I need
I need to own a home before the age of 33
I need to get my credit score high
Not influenced by these liars
In reality, they functioning junkies
The only thing they stood for was some muhfuckin' money
Only people that they helped are the ones that they know
Man this game full of hoes, and I hate this shit
Seen it with my own eyes and it's damaging
3-0s in a week just to manage shit
I feel alone, don't nobody understand the kid
Isolated, got me back up on my manic shit
Screaming like I'm Makeaveli, fuck the world my nigga
Gotta give 'em what they want and dumb it down to get yours
But these people are fuckers and I can tell you now
I don't mean to be vulgar but this is simple fact
That sex and violence sells, yes you will excel
If you forget your marbles and lose yourself
That sex and violence sells, yes you will excel
If you forget your marbles and lose yourself
Sex and violence sells, yes you will excel
If you forget your marbles and lose yourself, lawd

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