

# 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 Makeveli, 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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