

Whoa

K.A.A.N.

I been on the grind
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Yeah, I got a whole lotta pride
Work on try to put it to the side
Someone saying different they gon' lie
No reply, I will not dignify
I pick up the pen and I write it
No advance on alignment
In the trench, suicide it
Any chance you can fight it
But I don't suggest it
Got your chest poked out like you double-breasted
And I put some holes in it, caught the [?]
Stay the fuck out of my way, now that's a smart investment
More grace when I land, no Elvis Presley
Say I never give a fuck
And I can't help me
Ever since the age of 9, nigga I been selfish
I got money on my mind now I want material wealth, bitch
Herbal pie, I might need a slice
Good lord, I think I'm sick
I want a Jesus piece
Maybe they'll cleanse my sins
Maybe they'll show my worth
I need the proof
Who can't seduce
Unless I blend ya with the usual
Feelings mutual
Mute the music, hear me out
I'm trying to speak
I do it all for admiration
I sell myself for your attention
It's only mindless entertainment
The goals they take are so [?]

Whoa that's me that's shinin' bright
Not that I'm gold I know
There's no confusion
Only side I know just what I want
If everything is as it seems
Then why the fuck am I wrong
I been on this road
Just all alone
Make sure the flame burn long

Guess I gotta show 'em like whoa
Guess I put in time, it will blow your mind
Gotta show 'em like whoa
I been on the grind
Get it, mine for sho'

Gotta show 'em like whoa
I don't fuck around
Never, not at all
Gotta show 'em like whoa
I don't fuck around
Never, not at all
Gotta show 'em like whoa
Tell 'em wake the fuck up
Get it, no help, you can do it on your own
Gotta show 'em like whoa
Tell 'em I been there, been down, been out
Not no more
Gotta show 'em like whoa
I don't fuck around
Never, not at all
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I got a whole lot to say, so you better listen close
I always give 'em dope, bout to hit ya with a dose
I was lookin' out the window while I'm sittin' there in coach
With the people passin' by while they steppin' on my toes
I'm like "excuse you"
As they move through
I played it cool
And they did too
I ain't even trippin' because [?]
Askin' for directions because I ain't been here before
Let's get lit
I can't do stick
Man don't trip
Just go handle your shit
Murderin' this here, I'm a man down tip
Always got a comment on some damn vouch shit
I made this list
Of things I wish
Of things I plan to go grab and get
To manifest
Or have in grips
It's too bad that my daddy ain't rich
But that how it goes
Through the highs and the lows
I got a couple friends with a thousand foes
Feelin' that bridge like I'm down with Joe
Every beat I hear, that's the sound of hope
Yeah forget that money man I'm about that soul
Sorry to the youths that that sound so old
Been around the block like the paper boy
I will not be quiet because we're making noise

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