

## Wrap

K.A.A.N.

I need two more minutes  
Give me one more try  
I been at it three weeks  
And I still wonder why  
What's it for?  
Yeah, what's it for?  
Wonder why  
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I'm just a nigga that never had shit  
I'm just a nigga that want a bad bitch  
Three of them hoes I call it a hat-trick  
Step up the game but they never call shit, come on  
Steadily working a nigga fillin' up the funnel  
A couple of years ago I was somebody to front on  
Now they see the kid and they tellin' me I should come on  
But I ain't done shit, nah  
I stayed on my shit, yah  
I just spaced, I been gone  
Pedaled through the nonsense  
Knowledge got the shit that get into a nigga's conscience  
Knowledge been killing shit but never give no responses  
Knowledge kept it real while you was looking for responsive  
Third-person, I speak, I speak  
I work hard when you sleep, you sleep  
I thank God that I'm me, I'm me  
I thank God that I'm me, I'm me  
Cause I don't wanna meet you niggas anyway  
So when I listen to your shit I don't hear anything  
It's just repetitive banter  
With similar stanzas  
And ignorant grammar  
I might need glasses  
Cause I don't see how that's dope  
It's not  
Just leave me alone while I play  
2Pac  
Got seven blunts in my plate  
Uh-huh  
I take them all with my patience  
Yes Lawd

Don't you want a big Benz  
Don't you want a large love  
Don't you want a bad hoe  
Don't you want to fuck her  
Don't you got a big dream  
Seen it on the big screen  
Don't you want some nice things  
Well, you know what that means  
Wrap it up, Wrap it up  
Vámonos, vámonos  
Wrap it up, Wrap it up  
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You carry on chillin'  
I wake up, start mixin'  
It's song after song  
Man this shit is addictive  
Anxiety, trippin', I can feel it in my gut  
Honestly there's only couple people I can trust  
Back and forth in my head with a rush  
Chasin' what I love but the lusts what I want  
Livin' life loud  
You should try it  
Me and K.A.A.N huddling like we both wanna die here  
Going against giants  
Most don't advise it  
When it's unlikely  
Don't be self-righteous  
Don't let that pride [?] after the fall  
Show me that light like Jesus did Paul  
Give me a reason that's reason to ball  
Look past the hype and you'll see all the flaws  
Feel it from the feet to your knees to your jaw  
Bout to do some things they ain't seen thus far

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Said, I got somewhere I need to be right now (right now)  
You niggas is loud, won't you please pipe down (pipe down)  
And boy you need to keep my name out your mouth (out your mouth)  
You confused with the way I get down  
Do drugs, show love, I does  
Man, I'm off of my rocker  
Floatin' like a rocket  
The flow is in the pocket  
The [?] shit

Smooth like [?] when I say shit  
Niggas never play no games on this side  
Three O's a week, I get high  
It's gon be this way 'til I die  
They heard I lost my damn mind  
I ain't seen it in a minute  
My sanity's non-existent  
A penny for the thoughts I'm writing down but you will listen  
Instead these niggas give me no credit like Scottie Pippen  
And say it's trash cause I'm different, fuck em

I tried my best to take the high road  
But I don't know the address to the high road  
So I got to come at ya  
I tried to bury the hatchet  
I went and shook your hand and said you're doing a great job this year  
I thought that would be it  
Leave me alone man, I got a lot of ammunition man  
Stop man, leave me alone  
I tried to take the high road but I don't know the adress