

K to the W A to the N

From the left to the right like a stereo
Doing like this
Throw your arms in the air
All my soldiers from the front to the rear
Doing like this
Throw your arms in the air
What is this gambling humbling yo
What are you mumbling
You underestimate me and
I jump like from the trampoline
Brothas an sistas throw your arms in the air
Left to the right
To the front to the reya
Heya you can say what you say but
I do it my way
Now obey the mighty "k"
Behave yourself cause this ain't random
Like Susan Saradon or Mel Gibson
In the ransom
Right on time no doubt
I get you handcuffed and
A kielbasa in your mothafuckingmouth
Answer to the question is this real
Yes it is yo now tell me how you feel

From the left to the right like a stereo
Doing like this
Throw your arms in the air
Bigedyblood suckers of this
Entertainment business allways
Sucking but I cope it copa
Bigedyblood thirsty like a digedy dracula
Of the Bram Stocker
Watching as i smoka
Spying me like a manuscript
Ring the bell ding dong
Or do I have to digedy draw you a picture
Now you got it all wrong
You must be the fool who has
Already started celebration
Checza, checza and
Cry your heart out
You can cry on my shoulder no doubt
You can be jealous
And you can be shady
But I am doing this
Only for the crowd, no doubt

From the left to the right like a stereo
Doing like this
Throw your arms in the air
Kwan x 1000