

## **K Lejind - The Wave**

I put my soul in this music for blue notes so let the record show  
That if you don't know me by now then i'll guess you'll never know  
The illest shit i ever wrote but i still ain't wrote it yet  
No alec baldwin no way i'll die for props on an open set  
Don't care if you like it beware of the tyrant  
I'm door to door with the bars one of americas finest  
Give these rapper the work they be all like where are they hiring  
You new jacks must got it twisted so spare me i'm tired  
I'll set the record straight if they don't like me let â€˜em hate  
Cuz once you hear my project guaranteed that you gon' get your whole section 8  
This g funk you up already told you that my pen-a-trait  
You wanna start warring g watch how i regulate  
They don't admit that i'm mad dope they ass won't  
But i'm focused all on my cash flow and mad dough  
Every flow i give em is different that what they ask for  
Everybody nose that i'm dripping like bad coke i'm that dope  
You know that lejind is at your door and will come in  
Dope craft ready to toe tag everything  
Cold ass penmanship ain't for you the hoe ass sensitive  
Motherfuckers on the gram like â€˜don't show that censor itâ€˜  
Hold that sentiment bruh who you know has evidence  
Who could flow as effortless yo with whole ass sentences  
It's the chupacabra came to slitting their throats  
Cuz i'm a babalawo homie i been killing these goats  
It's k lejind with a capital k what up iz  
You better tap with the wave  
These rap dudes call off cyphers cuz they ass is afraid  
They'll take an l when they know they're coming after the k  
It's 305 motherfucker act like you are the savior  
A o dub need i remind you what i do to these haters  
They heard through the grapevine i got the rudest behavior

**I go bananas on a beat and reap the fruit of my labor**