

## K.w.a.n.

Kwan

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 manuscription  
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