

A.D.A.G.

K.A.A.N.

Tell 'em keep up with the pace they know we running
Had to find my way, make something happen, it was necessary
To defeat my pride I killed my ego so I'm down to Earth
Never hid it, I've been off on this journey tryna find my worth, searching depths of my soul
For the solid guarantee that I need to be in control
Moving on this lonely road with my intuition of course
Got to call it like it is, I can't be a victim of hope
Giving wisdom if you listen you got it straight from the source
And these flows are made up with love
My eternal battle with drugs
When you hit well they leave you numb
Bet you feel where I'm coming from
Let it resonate with the young
So they elevate to the sun
Never burning out from the rush
From eternity into dust
My disposable thoughts combust
Ima bet I'll go number one
I get everything that I want
But I feel like the only one in the room
4,000 square feet could feel like a tomb
That's when your own thoughts start to consume, the monsoon

Fighting with eternal demons, had to put 'em to rest
Rolling up another one, I'm tryna manage the stress
I've been praying for some peace, I ain't concerned with success
Another day above ground, bless

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I can internalize it all inside the art that I give
The honesty gon' make 'em feel me, they relate to the trip
When your trajectory reverses in a downward spin
We suffering within the present if this world gon' end
Never give energy to negative assessments again
I only listen to the God that's inside of me
Guiding me through the treacherous, dangerous, nefarious pawns of society
In the eye of the storm where it's calm for the carnivores
The animals, the connoisseurs, they'll take your all but want some more
They mortified the mortal man
My faith is brick and mortar mixed with water
Let it stream down from Heaven's Gates into the mezzanine
The letter reads: the real will live forever, never supercede
The road to riches paved with many things, even shattered dreams
I'm waiting on the signs and the sounds from when an angel sings
[?] to take 'em to the floor, we Kurt Angle-ing
The truth ain't outta reach, it's in between, it's looking moderate
The mainstream'll have you feeling washed up and out of it
You need to get a hit to scratch the itch just like the lottery
Your self worth depends upon the places you deposit it
The losses in this life could teach you more than all these colleges

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