

# Amnesia

K.A.A.N.

What else should I be?  
What else should I say?

I got this bright idea so I'm gon' let that shine  
Illuminate to lead the way, my words give sight to the blind  
I sip this holy water, helps me hydrate, full of electrolytes  
Two crucifixes on my chest, they help me sleep at night  
Like hold it down, you fucking right  
I swear to god I do, don't fuck around  
I played my role like I'm supposed to do  
Like who in the fuck let this nigga in?  
Searching for the finish, coming for the win  
That's a controversy for the opposition  
I'm a classic lyricist within my sentence  
A penny for my thoughts, I'm thinking retribution  
Fuck a resolution, I ain't looking for it  
Hell or high water, I box 'em out  
Got a quicker flow, I feel like Pacquiao  
I pack a pretty punch and punish all the pawns  
I put a target on em and I take my time to get 'em  
Gift of gab, I spit about a sixteen  
Niggas pint sized with a big dream, ah

I'm in this hoe with a purpose  
I'm feelin' like Easy E, a young nigga Ruthless  
Young nigga with an attitude  
Middle finger to the other side  
Rolled a blunt and I forgot about it  
Read a couple novels and I moved on  
Smoked a blunt and I forgot about it  
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All of my shit is correct  
Quiet is kept, how the secrets concealed  
My lyrics are daggers, I slice with the skill  
Aim for the jugular, go for the kill  
The will of a giant, a tyrant at large  
Lord of the Flies, I'm like William Golding  
Get a grip, why don't ya?  
This a [?], call the coroner unless you in a pew  
A punitive attempt to try and tell the truth  
My train of thought attack [?]  
My pursuit a sack, assault like linebackers  
Wake 'em up, they smelling salt  
My pen somersault  
All rappers said don't touch it  
But I Double Dare ya like Marc Summers  
Tell 'em nevermind, I'm finna bump Nirvana  
I kept this shit a thousand, nigga fuck a hundred, ah

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