

Ampersand

K.A.A.N.

Overdosing and comatosing, I'm barely breathing
What's a dream differed if you the one that don't believe it
I present a different thesis projected through my secretion
My competition is seething, but knowledge is what I'm seeking

IIII kill it right off of the bat and I'm bringing the heat
A nigga would never compete
The people are waiting to see
The realest of rappers that get on the beat
With the way that I murder the flow and I show when I go at incredible speed
s
I'm something that you never seen, my lyrics are mean
I'm turning 'em all into fiends, and giving a villainous scheme
They hearing the scream, I said that I'm reigning supreme
The fuck did you mean?
A nigga is living the dream, I'm broke and I never rest
I get in bed and I give it a maximum effort
Dependent upon the endeavor, they figure the fork
And I said that I'm feeling the vibe
A lyrical Jekyll and Hyde is really alive

I craft a masterful sentence like a scientific formula
Form of the fornication I formulated defacing
Then pacing, taking my time but I'm tryna develop patience
Preposterous that your ponderance possibly wasn't vacant
Mistaking my dedication for degradation with decadence
Destitute and aloof I'm eluding ever-evasively
My focus and concentration taken with inconsideration
Here's the situation, I could be a future constellation
Minus consternation, this sentence is just because I made it
Confiscated from the complications of my confirmation
Guess my conversations are compilations of records

Was lacking some type of content, they wanted the realest of concepts
The way that I spit it I said it at convents, enough of your nonsense
I'm coming up quick with this shit and I'm giving it quick, the music is filling they clips
I think I'm accustomed to hate, 'cause people are fake and that's why I can never relate
The time that that took to create
The passion I have is the reason I feel that I'm great
Was given at birth, determine a personal worth, they said that the flow wouldn't work
Instead I'mma leave 'em immersed, I'm putting my pain up inside of a verse
I'm dotting my I's and I'm crossing my T's
I'm one of the best that nobody has seen
They came in to know me fatigued, the moment they leave, I said that I'm taking a leave
But why are you looking confused, the beat is abused
Now wait you amused, the fuck was the literal muse
I'm giving a beautiful view, you came in the game with a crew
I do what I do and I'm doing it better than you, but I thought that you already knew
I murder the beat and I said that I rip in it right, it's everything that you like

I masterminded a massacre, manifested majestically

Mutilated your majesty, marginally imagining
Fathoming you could ever step to me but never recklessly
Or disrespectfully accept to dissipate discrepancies
I speak insistently as I simplify for the listener
Sympathize with the sinister, magnify it for menaces
Maximizing the minuscule, minimal effort given
By rappers making a living, for instance I been insisting
This game's in need of assistance, persistence has been the difference
The time I put into my sentences so you remember this relentlessness
Offended with pads, pencils, and pendulums
Popping pills of prescriptions, proprietors of addiction
A crucifix oughta fix 'em, that's automatic forgiveness
An artificial confession that's purifying your senses
What I spit is A-I-D-S, are you impressed?
My flow's an immune deficiency as I officially
But more specifically proficiently, even known as prolifically
But I'm envisioning that

They loving the way that I'm making it drop
I come for the tip of the top who wanted the nigga to stop
They give a ridiculous plot, he's stirring a line
And whether I like it or not they fuck with the way that I rock
I'm taking my time when I murder the feeling
The realest of niggas to be in the building
The illest of villains, defending a phony is fame
They giving a sickening claim and play an erroneous game
As I'm resurrecting my name
My lyrics they bang, I'm leaving a nigga to hang
I'm knowing you take it in vain, but let me explain
I'll tell you the reason I came, it wasn't for taking the blame
I said that I'm working your brain, they feeling ashamed
As I was remaining the same, I told 'em I would never change
I feel like I'm going insane
The point that I'm wanting to make is that niggas are fake
And I finally found where they made a mistake
When they focus on everything but the rhyme
And not really taking they time, the way I design my intricate difficult lines
I bet that I'm blowing your mind, but what do I find
These niggas don't listen to mine, they telling me I'll never shine
I wanted to make it sublime, they told me that that was a crime
Arrested if I actually try, convincing myself that I'm fine
Condemning the way that I rhyme, I guess I'm ignoring the sign
But there was no one that could find these niggas that giving you lies
But nothing I'm seeing is real, I'm telling you what I despise
My nigga, I go to the fullest extent and I'm getting revenge with a pen
And I'm telling you stories and sins, that I'm living my life with no friends

Sellin' lifestyles over half of these companies, of course it's for a couple fees
Nothin' I hear but logic can actually fuckin' comfort me
Audacity to think that I could make it in this industry without a label backin' me
Doing it independently but my dependency
Upon the music is confusing, conflicted by what I'm viewing
And what the public is choosing, they're puppeteers of careers
And these strings are made of veneer so I'm making it crystal clear
That my future is what I fear 'cause I know I'm destined for loneliness
Hopelessly, I devoted my time in a pipe dream
And it seems that my aspirations were actually asinine
With the hours that I have wasted, should have listened to the niggas that said I would never make it, they taking my lack of confidence and try to call

it modesty
Never display my talent
I'm tryna die nigga, honestly, ironically
I'll probably never have to do it by myself, my local government will help
And they're not interested in my mental health 'cause nowadays

It's legal to murder a nigga for wearing a hoodie and eating some Skittles
They heads' in the sky but a nigga went out with a bullet that came from an
ignorant cop
And I'm wondering when this'll stop, killing my generation with they shots
That isn't a shock, disgusted by what I am watching
Wondering if I see this from a cop that they'll capitalize on the shock in t
he streets
The land of the free and the home of the brave, at least for the people that
's paid
The pain and the poverty causing disdain, it's simple and plain
It's in a residual change, and everything is the same
I'm telling the truth, so why the fuck does no one listen
Killers who wearing a patch that was given to them by the sickening system

Ha, yeah

And right now I ain't nothing, I'm not even in demand
But one day I'll be in your conversation like an ampersand
You understand, I ain't nothing, I'm not even in demand
But one day I'll be in your conversation like an ampersand
You understand, I ain't nothing, I'm not even in demand
But one day I'll be in your conversation like an ampersand
You understand, uh-uh

Knowledge, bitch (pay attention)