

Apparations

K.A.A.N.

I'm lookin' at the world from a new view
I ain't worried 'bout the who's who
You do you and I'ma do me as well
Soothe with the sound they describe it like Advil
No mass appeal or the end of this
I don't slack at all it's bad for your posture
A list of problems ain't worth complaining
Maintain and move on I can't stay stagnant
I'm gone right past it, I'm gon' outlast it
I seek green pastures, I still can't grasp it
A clash of reality in my mind
Everything ain't as it seems on the timeline
Dive deep done it put a lotta work in but they never seen me comin'
We go hundred miles and runnin' tryna get it my lawd
I been lookin' around and I couldn't find no one
Givin' everything that I got I'm far from done
I, continue what I like to do
Readjust with the slightest move
One step to the left got a nigga feelin' righteous
Apposed to the path they been following in blindness
I can't do it, see through the bullshit and the fine print
Came too far to be boxed in and stop
Not an option to me it's obviously the feelin'
When the timin' is right then y'all finna see the vision
Never lost a thought we found a way to live
No complaints at our faults are left to give
An attempt to change the world and make a new
But the price you pay is astronomical
I must, be that one to give you all and receive none
So in return I need more time
Be that one to give you all to receive none so in return

I feel like the end is near
Countdown to destruction it's imminent
So I make these last moments comfortable
Give you a sense of some intimacy
Vivid scene that I set is serene in the essence
Lessons learned I lecture more than just a vessel pressure
Pressin' on this message sent with sonar presence vagabond a bonafide performer
I, can't tap dance with these new niggas movin' with 2 left feet
You can see 'em for yourself no these facts ain't alternative
I turn this to a Royal Rumble
They gon' need a tourniquet attorneys and a team of paramedics
So sick come quick motherfucker I ain't done goin' in just yet goddamn
Call a young nigga old fashioned (fashioned)
Still the same game I imagine (imagine)
Tell me why they hate us with a passion (passion)
We been givin' love to the masses (masses)
Never seem to love it love it love it love it
Never buy materials to cover never covet
Tell 'em keep it all I don't want it I don't want it
I'ma share it with the world if I got it if I got it
Still down livin' check to check
Obsessed and stressed
Some parts some things I can't deal with it
I don't think I was built for this

The basic shit is basically gon' be the death of me
Persevere I find a way always it seems
But fuck it all we in too deep
Movin' fast without the brakes I brace for what's to come
Lawd