

Blasphemy

K.A.A.N.

Ehh
Lawd
Knowledge, nigga
Woo
Huh, God
Fuck!
Ehh
Lawd
Huh

All these motherfuckers try to give me their opinion like I ever asked for it,
like I ever asked for it
Tell 'em if I wanted your opinion, motherfucker, then I'll probably ask for it,
then I'll probably ask for it
I'm the type of nigga that's been living in seclusion, trying to deal with all the pain,
trying to deal with all the pain
How the hell can I survive through the stress, I just want to find a way to maintain,
find a way to maintain
But what is happiness?
I loom in my sanity, it's lucid, and I feel like a loser
I think I'm finna fade to an early grave
I need to pray and talk to god, make sure my soul is saved
I know I'm going straight to hell for all these blasphemies
I hope one day that I'm forgiven so that I can finally rest
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I can attest, I take your stories of a darker time
A timid kid with no self-respect and a lack of pride
I used to pray, before I slept, that I would cease to rise
Nobody understood my plight 'cause I was fucking silent
Assuming that I would never make it to 25
I saw my life as incidental and accidental
I mentally manifested my message of many depressive tendencies, temper tantrums and nightmares
I'm here, but only in a physical sense
I'm soon to ascend as a sign of my [?]
I lace the page with my theories
Livin' the lines that I wrote
I offer you honesty, truth 'cause that's all I have at the moment
Mastered the craft and the masses gazed in amazement and awe
But that's the allure, are you sure that I'm everything that you call me?
Constantly honored by insecurities, certainly self-conscious
Of course I was cursed to curtains and close 'em
My time has been running out of my mind into mediocrity
Modestly made a promise, a problem I couldn't keep and I'm speakin' for me
The music is the means to an end so if I offend or fender-bend then I repair it my friend
The paradigm that I'm in is pitiful, passing my pain
Can I explain for a second these words that you can dissect?
But I won't accept what they set as a standard, sterilize your mind with the pen
The prison I'm in is unexplainable
Not relatable, 'till you took a chance and flew
I'm finally free but giving you me
Even though my life is meek, it's still beautiful and unique
I wanted to find peace

With a belief, said I would never retreat
Put in the realest of worth, inside of a song
Sending you nothing but love
Shit that I'm giving is positive, demonstrative and delicate
Talent I was given is a blessing from a higher power
I am just a vessel to preach
I beseech you with the gospel, sweep you off of your feet
I just hope you pay attention to my meaningful speech
God dammit
Lawd!

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Lawd
Ehh

Nigga
Woo
I need a blunt
Some weed in the Backwoods
Yeah we smoking fucking Backwoods tonight