

C-300

K.A.A.N.

I'm out of ideas, runnin' out of luck
Goin' nowhere fast, them always in a rush
I often puff the spliff til my mind drifts
Then write another rap while the clock ticks
I'll take the blame for all the miscommunication
I'll shake the pain and call you up for conversation
Just take it all then strap with me
Come and take a ride with me
Two laughs and we'll be right back
When we ride
We'll be swervin' on
We'll be swervin' on

When life hands you lemon
Then serve it to em sour
Cuz ain't shit sweet
All that sugar prolly rottin' your teeth
A new jacket and blunt ashes on my car seat
I'm tryna brush it off I only had the whip for a week
I drive this bitch around the city, take us right to the peak
We pick stops along the way for all the sights we could see
I don't need no GPS I got this
Always play my position, follow my intuition
When there ain't nowhere to park this
Cuz home is where your heart is
Just plan the seed and grow it
They reapin' what you harvest
I hope the fruit is ripe and sweeter than my losses
We cultivate the life, It's like I ride a passage
When we're swervin' on
When we're swervin' on

It's been a hell of a trip, blink quick and you can miss it
Fuck the destination, the journey feels terrific
The process is amazing, so God bless the gifted
And you ain't gotta guess it, I think you know what this is
If we run out of gas then we pushin' it forward
Up the hill until we get to where the fuck are we goin'
And I hope that you're still here with me
Fighting every fear with me
Sheddin' every tear with me, every year with me
When we're swervin' on
We'll be swervin' on