

# Congruency

K.A.A.N.

Eh  
Is there anybody else out  
Eh eh eh

Is there anybody else out there that feel quite like me  
You get high, you get low, well by tomorrow said it's all the same thing  
Goddamn  
Keep my head up for tomorrow  
Got a dollar I could borrow?  
Shed a tear when I'm gone  
Is there anybody else out there that feel quite like me (me, me, me)

I cannot relate to my peers  
In a room but I feel like the only one here (yeah)  
This feeling ain't rare  
I've been dealing with this shit for years  
Though I appear  
Calm, cool, and collected  
Looking like I ain't stressing  
Looking like I ain't pressing  
Looking for my time to come, I'm looking at the clock every second, I'm tired  
I can't be something I'm not said I refuse to live a lie  
It get dark inside my head when I got too much on my mind  
I obsess about the art because to me it is sublime  
Found serenity I did  
I just cook up at the crib  
I recall back when niggas really didn't have no love for me  
I was on a warpath by my lonely  
Had to realize that it's on me solely  
So I stayed motivated  
You can see what a nigga created  
Going in 'til I'm cremated  
Gotta leave a legacy to see my greatness

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I'ma need more hope  
I'ma need more signs  
A little more patience  
A little more time  
For the peace of mind  
Gotta go and get it every day I rise  
Fly high god  
Lemme stretch my hands so I could touch the whole sky  
Why I put limitations on myself to numb the pain ah  
Feeling the, feeling the, rain ah  
Difficult try to explain it  
Way that I'm living is dangerous  
My mental state has been straining  
All of my trauma's remaining

Tryna put this shit in layman's  
Time to get to the mainland, then again  
I get higher, I get lower  
It gets harder to be sober  
It don't matter how you call it, either way we getting older  
Hoping negative experiences never leave me colder  
Even though these burdens getting hard to shoulder, god

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