

## Decadence

K.A.A.N.

The Bambino  
Passing 'em like Marino  
I stack my C-Notes then go buy a crib somewhere in Reno  
Smuff got it sounding like it's primo on the [?]  
Gather 'round, gather 'round and follow in one accord  
It's, the rhyme slayer  
The land-mine, bomb maker  
The risk taker  
The big shot rule breaker  
Large sums what I need, proceed  
Get mines, Imma do it with ease  
Gettin' my feet set, not pressing reset  
I'm tapped in, translucent energy you can't see but you feel in the air  
You can't compare me to parasites or the politicians  
The blood suckers and leeches using you 'til you finished  
Many a horror story told about the road to riches  
Dead ends and closed bridges, nosedive from no vision  
In time your incline can turn into a decline  
A freefall, a free for all, you're free to do just what you want, there's options  
If you picking one I hope you making better choices  
Level up or leave the game alone if you ain't really 'bout it  
What you puttin' in, you gettin' out now how you feel about it  
Learn from all the losses that you take, don't let 'em leave you grounded  
Living in the sky I'm tryna fly I need some clouds around me  
Float above the water in the deepest and I'm never drowning  
Quiet when I'm in the room the weakest one will be the loudest  
Turn into a fly upon the wall surveying my surroundings

The villain is back, the venom has filled  
Got it running through your veins, the adrenaline builds  
Hot sweat's got 'em drenched like they popping a pill  
I'm the best of the best, I'm the king of the hill  
I need more  
What ya asking me?  
I need more  
The audacity  
I need more  
What ya asking me?  
I need more  
The audacity

Ignoring the pessimism and the narcissism I just navigate  
Telling the same story that I told as I elaborate  
The modern day, this Barnum & Bailey circus can drive you crazy  
Rewire your circuits, adjust to a world that's fabricated  
In lucid delusions that seem as real as reality  
In actuality, this life is VR like we in the Matrix  
We onto the syndication of routine they keep replaying  
Through the screens we seeing daily  
Training sheep to pay attention  
The main objective: mobilize, disseminate the message  
Repress the masses in the least aggressive form of fashion  
Don't give 'em liberties and freedoms without even asking  
They'll be a slave before they realize what even happened  
So can you grasp it, do your best to imagine  
We living in turbulence where good and evil have been clashing

Who was driving the ship and piloting, I think we're crashing  
Not everyone is ready for the lights, camera, action

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