

## Entertainment

K.A.A.N.

I been lookin' for a means to an end  
I been tryna find peace once again  
Man I sound my lows with the highs  
If it went into your soul, it's in your eyes  
Then it's best you keep those wide  
Never let that light inside you die  
Nothin' worse than a dream that's been deferred  
I concur, I agree, I relate, true indeed  
God speed, hope you find the right direction 'fore you make a wrong turn  
Bridges burned, lessons learned  
We still risin' from the rubble like a phoenix out the ash  
Time moves as the sand trickles down the hourglass  
Got these blindfolded bifocals, prayin' I don't crash  
If I do, no regrets, it was a blast  
Nothing lasts, can't move forward if you livin' in the past  
Never really been that sentimental  
You can say I been a little temperamental  
To the detriment of my inner sanctum, my sacred temple, my fragile mental  
It's instrumental, [?], you get the sentiment  
I make it evident so that the universe can then leverage it  
I'm a testament of pure energies and how beautiful that this life can be  
I'm an example of true potential, reach

Backstab, is the world that we livin' in that bad?  
I survived in the terrordome, Mad Max  
A Rolex don't co-exist with a Timex  
A diamond in the rough, where the fuck you find them?  
I get a cheque, nigga you know I'ma blow it all  
I should save it, yeah I know you fuckin' know-it-all  
Real nigga shit, I see the fuckin' hoe in y'all  
Let me guess, you do this shit for entertainment, huh? Huh?  
Yeah it's pretty entertainin' huh? Huh?  
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Yeah

I done been around the world, only seen a few faces I could recognize  
Some'll plot on your demise but the others are just surprised  
You alive, survived and thrived  
Internally your drive is an engine with unlimited horsepower inside  
Take a look under the hood, what do you find?  
Something sublime  
Gettin' off your ass, gettin' on your grind, no that is not a crime  
You gotta read between the lines and decipher the bullshit  
Practice what you preach, no pulpit  
But don't you be comin' around with that foolishness  
These niggas sellin' snake oil and hair-brained schemes to get rich quick  
Got a viper in your cypher I suggest you dismiss  
That poisonous, venomous, envy that they carry with them and hidin' within  
I'm not here to enlighten mortal men  
There's a glitch inside the matrix, this just a portal of sin  
They got you believin' Jesus really had porcelain skin  
Or that it was even Jesus to begin, god damn

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