

# Feels

K.A.A.N.

Eh. Lord. Knowledge. Nigga. Eh. Stress. Stress

I'm working hard  
I'm sacrificing my life, I'm sacrificing my mind  
I'm sacrificing my sanity but, most importantly, I'm sacrificing my time  
Boy, I feel fine. I feel like I am a king  
Honestly, I can't complain  
Even with faith that's the size of a grain and some salt I will still move a mountain and do what I want

I assault the beat with my rhyme, my rhyme  
You would kinda feel me one time, one time  
If I gave you something realer would you comprehend the feeling and emotion that I put in my line, my line

I assault the beat with my rhyme, my rhyme  
You would kinda feel me one time, one time  
If I gave you something realer would you comprehend the feeling and emotion that I put in my line, my line

I'm a catastrophic and catatonic as I degenerate  
I alleviate for the leniency of the listener  
Misinterpreted my cadence for continuity, I engineer with ingenuity  
My flow should really supersede the sea I seen with promiscuity  
A positive solution for pollution of the purity  
I personally purge a verse, immerse the words  
I learn the work, assert the search, a SERP, a nurse, I suffer curse, it hurts to heave or have a hearse  
I'm taking what I wanted and I bet I do, you never knew  
I'm useless n' a necrophiliac the way I kill a fuck, a trick  
A hypochondriac, I stay away from people, though I'm isolated, but I like it to do love with the craft  
I created different realities  
All that's on my head is the sanity  
I'm very terrified of living by myself and the struggle seems to pursue me  
So I'm peeking around the corner  
I'm in the corridor of life  
The definition of an artist that was falling for the light  
I'm insecure and lacking confidence  
I can't put up a fight  
I mean I must of missed the opportunity, constantly lost  
And extension of my aggression was never meant to affect my sense  
This stupid lecture is the lessons that I have learned  
As they living inside the legend of my alleged hypotheses, the pharoahcies  
I put the hieroglyphic on the wall n' when I wrote it I made sure that it was legible for you, so my legacy was the truth, GODDAM

I'm sacrificing my life, I'm sacrificing my mind  
I'm sacrificing my sanity but, most importantly, I'm sacrificing my time  
Boy, I feel fine. I feel like I am a king  
Honestly, I can't complain  
Even with faith that's the size of a grain and some salt I could still move a mountain and do what I want

I assault the beat with my rhyme, my rhyme  
You would kinda feel me one time, one time  
If I gave you something realer would you comprehend the feeling and emotion

that I put in my line, my line  
I assault the beat with my rhyme, my rhyme  
You would kinda feel me one time, one time  
If I gave you something realer would you comprehend the feeling and emotion  
that I put in my line

I wanna do a lot of drugs, and I just wanna do a lot of drugs  
That I feel like I can't take no more, no more  
I'm incapable of feeling any love  
I've been living at the bottom n' I do not give a fuck

I wanna do a lot of drugs, and I just wanna do a lot of drugs  
That I feel like I can't take no more, no more  
I'm incapable of feeling any love  
I've been living at the bottom n' I do not give a fuck  
I wanna do a lot of drugs

Hit the page with the passion that I'm possessing  
The peasant prints with depressing  
I'm pessimistic but very connected to positivity  
Incidentally, immaculate, maximize all my efforts  
All focus with no procrastination  
Amazing I'm lacing soliloquies with the formula  
Finally feeling better, not feeding you negativity  
Detrimental assumption, I summon some of the power  
And sanction the serendipity, pay attention when listening, The summit I'm e  
nvisioning is beautiful and, most importantly, I'm porously giving you knowl  
edge  
The polish for a deposit, possible fan of fortune, a fortune it wouldn't, wa  
sn't  
And I'm working to no avail n' it tells a tale of truant that fell in love w  
ith the music  
I'm usually aggressive to make sure I get my point across, I hope I didn't w  
aste all my time aside a fantasy  
Consider me, your losing my reality's delusional  
LORD

I'm sacrificing my life, I'm sacrificing my mind  
I'm sacrificing my sanity but, most importantly, I'm sacrificing my time  
Boy, I feel fine. I feel like I am a king  
Honestly, I can't complain  
Even with faith that's the size of a grain and some salt I could still move  
a mountain and do what I want

I assault the beat with my rhyme, my rhyme  
You will try to feel me one time, one time  
If I gave you something realer would you comprehend the feeling and emotion  
that I put in my line, my line  
I assault the beat with my rhyme, my rhyme  
You will try to feel me one time, one time  
If I gave you something realer would you comprehend the feeling and emotion  
that I put in my line

I wanna do a lot of drugs, and I just wanna do a lot of drugs  
That I feel like I can't take no more, no more  
I'm incapable of feeling any love  
I've been living at the bottom n' I do not give a fuck

I wanna do a lot of drugs, and I just wanna do a lot of drugs  
That I feel like I can't take no more, no more  
I'm incapable of feeling any love  
I've been living at the bottom n' I do not give a fuck  
I wanna do a lot of drugs

Fuck

This shit is stress. A lot of fucking stress. A lot of time on this shit. And a whole lot of stress. That's it. God bless. Bitch