

# Flight

K.A.A.N.

Look, get a glimpse of the world through the eyes of a nigga with a better view

I'm tellin' you, you could tell me what I never do  
The point that I was tryin' to prove is that I'm movin' towards it  
Isolated with the word this shit is self torture  
Let me vent up on the record I could never force it  
Nigga spittin' with the flow it's like a runnin' like a faucet  
Cold blooded with the content my pen is frosty  
I could tell you what it is I could tell you what it isn't  
The real and the fake nigga I could tell the difference  
The one's that really on and the ones just written  
Niggas posing in the pic with the windows tinted  
Got a bad bitch with you nigga you lie  
Couple Backwoods rolled for the woosah  
Inhale exhale 'bout a few times  
Find a nigga laid out like a futon  
So I could make a mean point Chris Duhon  
Find a nigga on the move like a U-Haul  
Got an issue with the kid you should move on  
Niggas Vlade Divac the don't take charge they just flop  
This not what you thought it was you confused  
Wrist locked from the craft gridlock on my pad  
These thoughts is too fast I might crash and burn out  
Throwin' stones at my glass house  
See most us rappers are broke as all hell  
Y'all failed to realize that but not I  
Livin' on a prayer with a dollar and a dream  
The dollar menu's appealing when you don't have anything  
When your pockets are flat your tank is on E  
Feelin' forsaken I'm thinkin' oh lord not me  
Not me I need more time (eh), I just need more time (huh)

It's a test of faith the love that I can see  
To attest that I'll be all that I can be  
The belief I feel it grows inside my mind  
And I speak it to existence every time  
My attention's not to take advantage of  
The extent of what I do is too sublime  
For the goal is all to try to lead the blind  
But the goal is all to try to lead the blind

Eh, I wanna help I can ease the process  
Caress your conscious, can I be honest  
You might get floored I'm more day n night  
But then I'll be sure and not undecided  
Indecisive un-insightful copilot  
Pass the peace pipe to me and I'll light it  
We can speak lightly soft spoken writer  
Rolled the right flower smoked out your Audi  
Had to hotbox the temperature of Saudi  
Floatin' in your seat the feelin' was astounding  
Countdown begins the liftoff is real  
I'm down to be me no pretend  
Or pretentious attempts to change opinions of me  
Enjoy the sunshine it's so lovely  
Everything gon' be okay my nigga trust me  
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