

# Flowers

K.A.A.N.

You could say ya don't need me  
But with the energy I put inside of every track  
I guarantee that I can make 'em look easy  
Motherfucker better believe  
That we are given a grievance  
Nigga never receded to the back of the line  
Every time that I rhyme it blows your whole mind  
To divine from a sign the illegitimate grind  
Of a man that was trying to expand his horizons  
Looking at a pen and a pad  
And I gotta find a source of innovation  
More inspiration, procrastination won't save the masses  
The way that I've been setting an example for you bastards  
No I'm not bashful, time has been passing  
Every single second devoted to my passion  
Pray my dedication is never put in a casket  
The way that I've been rhyming and flowing I gotta have it  
Givin' my all as I do when your shit is the truth  
There's no reason to lie  
I defy with these intricate lyrics  
A derelict spirit, I pray to the Lord  
Tell me the reason why I am still grieving  
I'm depressed as fuck and looking for the meaning  
While fiending and dreaming of sanity  
Yes and I wish I was in this calamity  
Less if I'm actually blessed and I wouldn't confess  
That my mind is obsessed with that beautiful death  
Taking my time so that I murder the beat  
And everything a nigga do is just greater  
I disintegrate you with the incinerator  
Residuous lyrics and motherfucker no fable  
The labour of love, they judge but I was never for the fake  
It's delayed, let's delay for the sake of the sound  
And I found that the pain is the perfect companion  
To finally understand that the man has been outstanding  
This is outlandish, you take for granted  
I said I got a vision, I put in up on a canvas  
I am not candid, you would give us semantics  
My mind is manic, flow will cause cancer  
Please do not panic, a peace that I seek  
Is the peak that departed regardless of conscious  
A call to the constant, eliminate hate  
So it breaks from the concept  
Reflects in the concept  
Pick it up with the bass and the beat  
As I pause for a second  
I wanted to give a message  
I never make guarantees and I promise the beat  
Is sickest nigga you never seen  
As I fuck up the beat till it's unrecognizable  
Tell me that's plausible, not what's impossible  
Toppling obstacles, make it applaudable  
Fuck with this sound that's affecting your audio  
Often I find myself off of the path  
As I clash with a sense of identity  
Sentences filled with the pain that I'm feeling  
Concealing, revealing

I'm willing to go to the brink  
And I'm praying my ship never sink  
'Cause I think I can solve any problem  
I find in a drink, on the edge of insanity  
Panic and pray and my prominence  
Put in part of the cadence, complacent, whatever  
What I do is better than most of these niggas  
You claiming your favourite  
Debate if I make it you never relate  
Been relaying the work that I speak is the gospel  
I eat with apostles but not you impostors  
It's proper to foster the truth  
So we find all the honesty  
Some may see as intuition it's out of division  
Permission is needed to step in my presence  
The essence of everything that I am preaching  
Beseeching the people by showing we're equal  
Not evil, deceitful like most of them be  
When they slave our materials, we're never free  
It's a fucking disease or a pretence of rhetoric  
Try to repent for your sins 'cause at the beginning  
We're given no room with no way  
If I stay in this random position I'm in  
My definity was to excel, with the love I expel on the page  
And the hate I contain  
Is the reason I know that I'm going to Hell  
Lawd  
Fuck