

# Garden Of Eden

K.A.A.N.

Carcinogenic

I'm inhalin' fumes that are carcinogenic

Carcinogenic, carcinogenic

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This my last letter to my loved ones

It says sayonara, it was nice to meet ya

I'm at the mountain top with warm green pastures

Or the purgatory as my life flashes

I close my eyes and take a deep breathe

I'm screaming "fuck the world!" I don't need stress

So Imma cock the pistol then I pull the trigger until I flat-

line and I breathe less

My God, you left a nigga terrified, mentally paralyzed, stuck in a paradigm

And I can't sleep, I need more pills, I'm havin' nightmares, it seems so real

From havin' premonitions of an early death

To gettin' no rest like an insomniac

Give me a prophylactic and a Cognac

That shit'll calm me down and keep my soul intact

And as a matter of fact, Imma tote this line

'69 psychedelics try to bring back that feelin' of real

That's all that people used to feel

When music was from the soul, and money didn't control the arts

A sick integrity compromisin' the quality

Profitizing from all hypocrisy and your honesty

Givin' you my opinion for feelin' and different honestly

Prayin' I'm only judged for the way I sound sonically

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This, a cold world that we reside in

Currently confirming that society focuses on currency

A deterrent, assurin' this affirmation of evidence

I previously said it was regulated by confidence

It's all actual competence

Knockin' over the contents of my anti-depressants

Right next to my will and testament

This life I live of sin is what my soul is invested in

A nigga can't turn back now, I'm a veteran

Slow it down, slow it down, slow it down!

Nah nigga let the mothafucka breathe though!

In the garage with the door drawn down

And the windows rolled up

Exhaust fumes goin' off

It's carbon monoxide

As the common denominator  
Desensitizing my mind  
And immortalizing my spirit  
Emotions within my lyrics  
Soliloquies from a purist  
I hope you mothafuckas feel it  
The realest (the realest)

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Nigga I'm too high and I'm faded (faded)  
Too high and I'm faded (faded)  
Too high and I'm faded (faded)  
Too high and I'm faded  
Nigga I'm too high and I'm fucked up  
I'm too high and I'm fucked up  
I'm too high and I'm fucked up  
I'm too high and I'm fucked up  
Nigga I'm too high and I'm leanin' (faded)  
Too high and I'm leanin' (faded)  
Too high and I'm leanin' (faded)  
Too high and I'm leanin' (faded)  
Too high and I'm leanin' (faded)  
Too high and I'm leanin' (faded)  
Too high and I'm leanin' (faded)  
Too high and I'm leanin' now

The goal of this track let me make that shit clear  
As you dive in my mind and indulge in my fears  
While I'm lookin' around at the stares of my peers  
And these voices I hear throwin' daggers of hatred that's piercin' my ears  
Causin' pain when I think  
I'm drownin' myself in this bottomless drink  
Someone tell my mama I'm drunk as I've ever been  
People applaud an irrelevant gentleman  
Softer than gelatin  
Generalizing the general gesture of jealous content  
Consumed by assumptions of lucrative functions  
Material nothings, I don't understand it  
Confusing illusions felonious imagery  
Glorious truth I deliver through symphonies  
Sonnin' these bastards like backwards in infancy  
Die in the moment and live in the infamy  
Hol' up, speed it up for a second  
Like a nigga was ridin' off, and now hear the bass slap  
Drank drip on the curb when a mothafucka pop  
They playin' pocket full of stones like it's a mothafuckin' anthem  
Analyzin' the words of any analytical sentences  
Zoom in the whole course or it's all part of heretics  
Inhale the poisonous fumes presume carcinogenic  
A nigga said it and I meant it, demented (demented)