

## Going Under

K.A.A.N.

I was running uphill tryna find my way  
Tryna make it out of here  
Looking for the light to illuminate  
Tryna make it out of here  
Tell my niggas when I get it  
We come pull up  
Tryna get it right, I went the wrong route  
Tell 'em I'm GPS, eyes wide like CBS  
Imma get [?]  
Imma manifest my highest self  
Elevate to the level I know I been on  
I believed when I knew they wouldn't  
Even when they overlooking  
Give me more love, give me more peace  
Give me more time, let me shine  
Livin' ain't free, let it be me  
Let me get mine, let me get by  
I know the clock ticking, tick tick tick tick  
I know them watch thickens  
Get a pick, get a pick

Making sure you see the progress  
How I'm going through it  
Lord knows I done been through it  
Getting up, I gotta get into it  
Who the fuck else is gon' do it for me  
They say the task is enormous  
I said the process is gorgeous  
I understand when there's pain involved inside the story  
They relate to it accordingly  
I found a way to release all my demons  
This shit is therapeutic and I need it  
Know that it's deeper than music, I breathe it  
I found the purpose, I found the reason  
I was just searching, I was just seeking  
Thought I was floating, but I was sinking  
Lost in the deep end, but I couldn't see  
Gets harder to breathe, the more that I think  
Contemplate, contemplate  
My nigga just concentrate, concentrate  
75 percent of the battle is in your mind  
When you realize that everything is fine  
I understand it's the mental aspect  
The fear of the unknown, the restless syndrome  
On the quest for affection  
Never really quite learned that lesson

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