

# Grenadine

K.A.A.N.

Lawd, uhuh  
Eh, knowledge nigga  
Eh, eh, eh, eh  
Lawd, look

I'm a cold blooded animal  
I don't know where my mind go  
Got a nine to five I work a lot  
I do it for survival  
I supply you with a sound it's super soothing  
It was not confusing  
No illusion  
I can tell you what the definition mean  
My flow is sweeter than a cup of soda mixed with grenadine  
Agree I fill the seat as I prepare with generosity  
The pastor passed away and now the church has got an empty seat  
A crucifix across my heart to sanctify my enemies  
The vanity of master-minds that you have been believing in  
It's nothing but a lie of your perception with aesthetics  
I accepted that your soul was never ready for the spiritual  
My suicide attempts have yet to work, ain't that a miracle  
I'm cleaning out my conscious, put a broom up in the closet  
Yeah the skeletons are in the corner right next to my self-esteem, overtop of the bible and the chapters that I'll never read  
I guess I lost my faith I couldn't find it in disparity  
I'm pacing praying hoping that prosperity and clarity is in the future for this dude  
The truth is terrifying you  
The pain that was induced  
Nothing to lose  
When you were destitute  
Determined try to turn your situation from pathetic  
To perpetual prominence preparing you for a blessing  
Pray the power you receive is something that you can appreciate  
Never take it for granted your confidence can depreciate  
If you never acknowledge it then it's sure to emaciate  
The agony is prevalent say a prayer to alleviate  
Leaving it where you found it astounded by solidarity  
It varies on the days when I'm not severely depressed  
So sitting, staring at my shadow solitude don't seem to help at all  
And this is not reality  
I should get my shit together maybe make a strategy  
Before I cut my wrist and turn my life into a casualty and casually die before my time  
I'm a sicker kind  
Never lead you blind  
I rewind  
Giving you all that I got, I said that I'm taking a shot  
Your flow is a flop, you wanted to call me a lot  
The lyrical literal hot, that you would decline  
Then give it a minute to find, the nigga would shine  
Presenting it right, is that what you want  
Then why the complaints  
I said that I'll change, but never explain  
I said I'm working with intensity that's so abrupt  
My flow a cobra clutch  
An uppercut

Leaving you niggas stuck  
A legendary lyrical leader ledger encompassing  
Now come and take a seat, the masterpiece  
Was written by this beast  
I beat the song to death  
With a derelict in distress  
Or a destination for rest  
With a flow that's a minor test  
And I swear that you'll respect it  
Regardless of what you thinking  
My perspective is immaculate  
Accurate not inadequate

Oh what you thought that I was finished  
I frantically bring it back again  
The fucking fact remains that I am focused on my fantasy  
The essence of the sentences synchronize with my sanity  
Popularize the promise insert a proper profanity  
Apparently it's paramount to pimp them out with vanity  
And that becomes the norm so that people can perform candidly  
Lawd