

# How High

K.A.A.N.

(Flyme on the Beat)

Yeah, uh huh

No matter how high that I... (no matter how high-igh)

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No matter how high that I get I never seem to shake the pain  
I roll another cigarillo I think I might go insane  
You and Iii we are not aliiike, no we're not the same  
What's my name what's my fuckin' name tell me what's my name  
Don't put a camera on a nigga ain't no need for me to flex  
Ain't got no diamonds or no Rosay got no Gold around my neck  
Nah nah nah nah nah I don't do that  
Nah nah nah nah nah I don't do that, I don't do that...

Imma take a shot the risk I'm yellin' fuck it  
It really doesn't matter at this point I got nowhere to go  
My flow is three below I'm pretty cold but still scorchin'  
I'm importin' beatufiul poems I'm exportin'  
You'll get extorted then escorted out of my presence  
These mufuckas lazy and it's clearer to see now  
But you can find me writin' I got nowhere to be  
I'm just a fuckin' workaholic shit I feel like Gary V  
Apparently I murder beats with kerosene I'm pretty flammable  
How to (sell my rhymes?) I say I do it, I do it  
The pastor got 'em screamin' hallelujah, hallelujah  
I arose from the grave like how you do it how you do it how you do it  
I'm back my perspective is I'll-  
er the best in the village I'm feelin' stoned out by the wayside  
Never waste emotions or waste time  
A trivial opinion don't sincerely affect mine

My shit is slammin' like Onyx kill 'em with kindness and kindly conjure a si  
ckenin' verse

Now what's it worth to the people, now what's it worth to the people, what's  
it worth to you though, huh?

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Nah nah nah nah nah, I don't do that  
Nah nah nah nah nah, I don't do that, I don't do that

Look, now ain't no pressure on ya relax and take a breath  
I relapse and spaz with the fact that its not alternative  
I will black out or snap on a track they 'gon need a tourniquet  
Determined tryna turn the engine on so I can start the race  
My mind is lost my vision strains I focus yes I do so  
When the time is right I'll shine as bright as diamonds in the rough  
I hope the stars align my talent blind I don't think that's enough  
I'm feelin' low again' I roll and light to take another puff!

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Um, I'm feelin' grounded and grateful so please call me humble  
I lost my step along the way and fell a couple times  
I lost my step along the way and fell a couple times  
I lost my, ha...

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