

# Illumination

K.A.A.N.

Stop wondering how I do it  
I am the dopest, I thought that you knew this  
And I never fabricate  
I'd rather concentrate  
Writing these records till my fingers blister  
The picture I'm painting  
The vivid description  
The vicious, lyricism, niggas I written  
I rose on the rubble  
You'll never surpass it  
The phoenix that flew  
With the truth of the masses  
I'm a get a mother fuckin  
Silence you regurgitated  
People lookin at me like you really want it elevated  
Never hesitated  
Take my brain out while I meditated  
I was highly medicated  
Send your reservation  
For another cadence  
You could try to keep up with the pace  
If you put me in the cypher with niggas, I'm out of place  
I murder an instrumental, turn it into fragments  
Spittin the fast raps a mother fucking distraction  
I cultivate a different sound that I would give em  
Just a little mother fucker that was coming out of Maryland  
Captivate them with lyrics  
I guarantee I embarrass them  
And take them on a ride  
Make sure they feeling the vibe  
My flow is really alive  
And you was lookin surprised  
At the way this mother fucker would make a rhythm collide  
It was difficult depending on the way that I say it  
And what a nigga displaying, I bet I make a statement  
I was could up on a vision of giving  
Cause I was reliving  
Now give me your fucking minute  
So people can feel this sentence  
I kill em with kinaesthetics  
While keepin it copacetic  
But niggas are prototypical  
People fake as prosthetics  
And I'll probably never get it  
I swear to God that I'm honest  
The definition of truthful, the proof is in my composite  
Plus I got a couple mother fucking bodies in the closet  
With a new noose hanging from the ceilin', reavealin'  
I was alone for a while as a child  
I would live inside my isolation  
My self preservation's amazing  
On several occasions  
I came to a somber conclusion  
That life's an illusion  
Confusing, the way that I view it  
Is darker than you and yo kids  
So so keep with the tempo

I give you vast amounts of info  
I pray I'm forgivin for sins before I go  
Never been the same  
See I been a nigga that would give the effort that you would never forget  
And you was quick to expect  
This mother fucker to talk about some ignorance  
A diamond color chain, it's a pain when the colors change  
When it's glistenin  
So now I got you motherfuckers listenin  
Positionin, myself with my intentions of interjectin  
If I ever make it then realism is in effect  
I give an intermission the vision for what you lack  
And it's actual fucking content  
Don't you have a conscience  
It's merely an attack and you was speaking that non sense  
Shit that I provided was similar to an antidote  
My educated guess is impressin  
And I'm proffesin  
That I was given the prominence  
Complements of the most high  
Hussle at my nigga for the figure with a bow tie  
What is a material, I'm ready for the afterlife  
I got a date with destiny, my ridiculous appetite  
I eat, and mother fucker, you probably wouldn't believe it  
The beat is leakin a liter when ever that nigga is speakin  
I said that my shit's egregious, the legacy I was leaving  
I'm feeling it from my sanity  
Sanctify all my inner peace  
You know that I'm abusin  
I wouldn't ever retrieve it  
You know that I could proceed ya  
Got the existential feeling they want it from the beginning  
I try to make it apparent  
They focus upon appearance  
And what a nigga was wearing  
Apparent never your being  
That mother fuckers were giving  
And I was living to die  
I wanted to make a masterpiece  
I'm working like a starving artist departed from fantasies  
I'm feeling like a mental patient, my life is insanity  
They put me on a pill to differentiate a fantasy from actual reality  
Self esteem is a casualty  
I'm acting so erratically  
Imagining a life I know that I could never lead  
And I'm encompassing everything that you should never be  
Cause you fell in love with the melody  
While ignoring the message  
The undertone of the reckoning is really reactionary  
It varies upon the words and the people that I would send it too  
Defending you  
To try and free your mind is what I'm finna do  
My vision wasn't miniscule  
And when you at the bottom is when the person'll ridicule  
I pray it never gets to you  
I promise if you keep it cool  
And stay composed and everything you do  
Will have a better view  
But that's if your intentions were honest from the beginning  
When you do it for the love and you never receive a penny  
And people just see the product and follow whatever they be  
Automatically assume that your money is on boom  
If I'm the prodical son

And I get the crucifixion, resurrecting on the seventh day  
I need a fucking witness  
They could document it and show you I was legendary  
Represented like a God repentance is necessary HA!

Lord! Parkway  
I'll just talk a bunch of random shit, I don't give a fuck  
[Laughs] Abstract Art, download that shit if you haven't yet  
It's not out now, while we're recording this  
It's gonna be out by the time we're done recording

What the fuck? I don't give a fuck  
Nigga's say, nah niggas say whatever on records, fuck it  
And p.s. Shout the fuck out to Illyland, beats dope my nigga  
Good shit. Ah!