Inner Thoughts

K.A.A.N.

Cashflow on the beat

Staring at this paper tryna think of
Something deeper
Make you see from a new perspective
Resolution look clearer
No, preacher, please I ain't perfect
My purpose are purely stated
And say it like affirmations
I defound more than a couple times
Balance ain't my cup of tea
Battling my inner demons
Tryin to find some peace of mind
Piece together stances and poems; call it composing
Combine these starts and emotions; record em and call em flow
And I make the truth a priority, something within these sentences
Substantive subtle sequence to synchronize my sixteens
Uh

I bet you feeling that the sound has got the rhythm (right, right)
I'm tryna make a way in the world but there isn't (la, la)
Take a hit and relax, it's got me feeling la la
Got me feeling la la
Got me feeling la la
Puff, blow and fade away inside my mind
My
Mind
My
I go insaway, inside these lines, lines, lines, lines

Uppon the passage the storys told from the past is a great example of how to move and what to do when you get involved in these situations
You kids and where you're going, don't choke when it's time to pass it to yo
u
Miss the finger old and you're gold twice like you're pac
Yo and my shit ready, right
Your shit barely cry, bet he'd crack under the pressure like falling towers
Turn to rust and rubble, rush into your shallow grave
Back and forth, my guillotine, swing-set with the silhouette
More soul than ego-spiritual, sang for the motivation
Just to make it through the day
Overcome this living hell
Crying out for help like SOS when we can't save ourselves
Lost inside the deepest depths, to dive you might want to take a breath
That shit leaving scars that ain't gonna heal, you must be Hermia
Don't you ever feel like – don't nobody understand me huh
Yeh
Don't you ever feel like – don't nobody understand me

Puff, blow and fade away inside my mind
My
Mind
My
I go insaway, inside these lines, lines, lines, lines
These lines

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