

# Insomnia

K.A.A.N.

Can't sleep  
Nigga can't sleep  
I can't sleep  
I can't sleep lawd

I'm wide awake  
I can't sleep and

I can't sleep still wide awake  
And I can't sleep still wide awake  
And I think I lost my fucking mind  
Cause I swear to God I wanna die today [x2]

Now take it back to the motherfucking days  
When a young nigga didn't have any fucking problems  
Where did you go and who do you call?  
When you feel like you had ran out of every fucking option  
And I'm a pill pop till a nigga feel nauseous  
Suicide on my mind got me mentally exhausted  
Fell in love with the pain cutting my own wrist  
And watching the blood drip don't nobody give a shit  
Until that motherfucking trip  
Gone postal  
Loco  
Damn my nigga lost it  
What does everybody think that I am finna do?  
Here is something you can never understand  
Is the way I kill a man  
Make a life seem minuscule  
Been a fool  
Try to OD back in middle school  
Losing my composure  
I'm dosing but tryna keep it cool  
Cause if it don't make money  
Than it don't make sense  
In the land where a handful of cash rules  
Dirt broke  
The way that niggas are re-tenant  
Complacent with being tenant  
The problem never lieutenant  
In a system where ownership depended on profession  
Confessin' that I'm obsessed  
With the craft that I've adapted  
Writing a spiritual doctrine  
I've back it up on conflict  
I deal with on the constant  
Skeletons in my closet  
Place sins on my conscience  
Does anybody ever listen when a young nigga speak?  
My god!  
What?  
You ain't got a voice in your head  
That tell you to leave 'em dead  
Turn the white wall red, nigga  
Cut a motherfucker throat  
I sit and I watch 'em choke  
Suffocate upon your last fucking breath, nigga

Schizophrenic yes I am  
Another young black man  
With a whole lot of pain  
I have nothing to lose  
And everything to obtain  
Going crazy with these suicidal thoughts in my brain

I can't sleep still wide awake  
And I can't sleep still wide awake  
And I think I lost my fucking mind  
Cause I swear to God I wanna die today [x2]

Now I personally feel  
You should never get involved  
With a psychopathic killer that's living closer to God  
In a blacked out room with a demon on the wall  
Already hallucinating from a handful of acid  
Crashed the damn van inside of the mad casket  
Cultivated the vision re-visual whiplashes  
Premonitions of death, I've seen through thick glasses  
I'm runnin' outta time but preaching to big masses  
Sanctifying a mind of a lost atheist bastard  
Covenants of the woman that's battin' her eyelashes  
Blacked out the aesthetics I'm grabbin' a whore faster  
Retract and attack on the motherfuckin' master  
Servin' an hors d'oeuvre of blood, pain and disaster  
Painted a perfect picture of bodies gettin' disfigured  
I started off with a pen until I'm slicin' the cartilage  
Cuttin' yo body open like a fuckin' Cardiologist  
I'm just an entity with an appetite  
Not a mothafucka that anotha nigga wanna aggravate  
Hand on a blade, shaky whenever agitated  
Not exaggerated it's factual when elaborated  
I collaborated with the spirit of every serial killer  
With a couple John Does that were found by the river  
Just a few random thoughts you can find in my mind  
The greatest of all-time ah!