

L.T.N

K.A.A.N.

Yes, lawd

Growing up they used to tell me I was strange
I remember growing up they used to say that I was strange
That's cause I kept to myself and I would never say a thang
I remember growing up them niggas said that I was strange
That's cause I kept to myself while playing Kurt Cobain
I remember growing up them niggas said that I was strange
That's cause I kept to myself while playing Kurt Cobain

Tell me what you really know 'bout been so fuckin depressed
That you ain't left the house in months, assuming you're mentally done
I got a razor blade inside and I just silence my insanity
The voices in my mother fuckin' head they keep on callin' me
No seriously, every time I wake up in the mother fuckin' morning I am lookin'
' for the exit

Exit this, the testament, to rectify supply but I would've never sufficed
I read a couple different words from the bible and decided with a nigga believin'
defeat is the purpose of livin'

Now let me give you my story the moment you give the feelin' I'm feelin' for
real

Don't kill my angst

I can't be a mother fucker that's giving you positive records to make 'em think
that they really got a chance

When it's all down hill

I can tell ya how it is

Fuck friends

When you needin' the people that disappear

I hear niggas talk, but what you really sayin'

The cadence at which I kill it

Debating if I'm the realest

Revealing that I'm a monster, molestin' the beat

I beseech you a piece and I promise it'll be-

Relatable to the point that's not debatable

Giving you agony, pain is evadable

Very important to show you I'm capable

Came with a bottle of anti-depressants

I'm praying the problem is that I'm not patient

I'm pacing and wondering

Talking to Christ

And I'm crying for help, I can't do it myself

I'm in love with the vice and destroying my life

I don't have any character, ain't it embarrassing?

Give me some medicine, then I abuse it

Stuck in a rut and I don't give a fuck

If I live or I die to reside in the sky

What's the point?

I thought that I was supposed to peek

Intrest, unrest, not bless, don't rest, don't test

No, I would never try to make a fuckin' fallacy

I guarantee you'll never hear a song about a fantasy

A vanity

Reality is the only place that I would ever really wanna live

In a fake ass world

You wanted money and women

Depending if it's a mean to an end

Now you're fed

Cause I wanna be alone

Refuse to waste time and I work at a pace at which we can keep
I need a moment to gather the sickest energy sentimentally up and sedate it
I pray that I can make it
My heart keeps breakin'
Why do I feel vacant inside of me?
Verbal abuse and a case of anxiety
Lack of financial stability
This is the recipe for my soliloquy
Cynically sayin' a word to Jehovah
Supposed to be honest
Come pass the composure for closure
I'm poppin' up, prefer to hurt
And I don't think it work so I'll wait and I'll master the pain

All them stupid niggas used to tell me I was strange
That's cause I kept to myself while playing Curt Kobain
I remember growing up them niggas said that I was strange
That's cause I kept to myself while playing Curt Kobain
Nigga, daym!

Look, I was alone
So isolated from people that I cannot see what is real
I was alone
So isolated from people but I cannot feel through the pill
I was alone
So isolated from people but I cannot see what is real
I was alone
So isolated from people but I cannot see what is real

I am alone, so isolated from people that I cannot see what is real
And I feel like I finally found the foundation of sympathy
Can I get some of your love with no judgin'?
The sound is improving the sentence
So pungent, disgusting
They think that we made it but that's an illusion
Created inside of our basement
Just me and my nigga
We workin', for certain
I hope we accomplish it
Never go down with a case of complacency
Keepin' the cadence of mine
We combine in a kind of a law
For the few connoisseurs or the lyrically spiritual
I am attempting to take you to places of peace
And that was for your soul
If I'm out of control I can sew with a knee-riding temperament
Telling the truth I'm severely sensitive
Insecure memoirs of secrets inside of me
Asking why I wanna die
I'm detesting the lie
And I'm remnant in all of society
Simple to see that they prefer to indulge
I prefer being passive
Detering the falsehood
I'm taking the fault and I fall with the force of a heavyweight champion
Channelling all of his pain
I provide it the point
I'm ready to leave
I no longer deceive like the rest of them
Constantly wrestling with an idea then I start to imagine it
I'm aggravated, evading the question
The question I have is irrelevant
Seldomly different

Distant, depressed and I'm speaking
But no one is listening
I'll fade away and just cease to exist
I'm no longer determined
I know that I'm worthless
Lawd!