

Marvin

K.A.A.N.

Now if you want it done right you better do it yourself
I put my soul into this shit I'm tired of asking for help
I'm paranoid and isolated I think it's bad for my health
I'm playing Marvin Gaye alone I'm in my zone I can feel it
Now who the realest I don't care that's why I do this for me
I'm not competing with the flock I'm just ahead of my time
Been complemented by some legends but I stay on my grind
While you demented the complacency is searching for shine
I never lie on these records, I tell the truth it's my duty now
I do more in a day than these niggas do in a week
I made a beat and wrote a verse while all you rappers asleep
Respect deserved so I suggested you want to speak or be spoken
to
They don't care about the work, they want the personal fame
But this here is labor of love so I leave my trust in the process
My grievances I state them out my claim to fame is word of mouth
if you ain't hip to what I'm doing nigga you just out the loop
Refuse to be like all of ya'll my heart is really in this shit,
don't tell me this is part of my sense is just like sodomy
I slice and dice the verses of verbal lyrical fisticuffs they only
hit my line when they need something from me nigga
Fakers are whores, like what you calling me for. Time is money
motherfucker every minute and second has got a dollar sign attached
to it, dreams that I'm imagining, so pass my current plight like,
what is life without a struggle
What's success without the failure nigga nothing is given God is
my witness imma get it if I'm able and willing

Now, what I've done is elevate from the place that I was
Mental progression is the key behind the doors more loved
So I unlock it with my passion I place nothing above, while I was
focused on the craft, these kids was focused on buzz
They want the money and women it's like they can't tell the difference
between the real and the fake, that shit's a fatal mistake
I tell it just like it is, all of these flaws I expose look
I don't mean to oppose but would you let me proceed
See, I'm the farthest bit from perfect man I sin I admit it
My biggest fear is when I die is that I won't be forgiven and
Imma go out alone, without a home of my own, I put so much time
in this shit I'm not attached to this world
My mind is fucked up, sinner, conversating just with myself
If this music shit don't work man I don't have nothing else
Ain't seen my nephews in a while and man I hate that shit
This pain is real I feel it daily I'd explain that shit
I'm home sickin on a different coast, praying to the holy ghost

Like what the fuck is silver lining I can't seem to find it try
na keep it all together is not as easy as it seems but I suppos
e that sacrifice is crucial when chasing the dream