

New Week

K.A.A.N.

Fly high for the low times, can I
Can I reminisce on what it was
Been up, been down, been out, I know
Can I tell you that we've seen it all, all
Can I tell you that we've seen it all, all
Can I tell you that we've seen it

We do much more than most
You ain't gotta tell me, I know
Same old [?] to make 'em remember
Still stuck on the flows and the rhythm
Get 'em out the way of my vision
Can't take the spot that I sit in
Either way it goes, I gotta elevate
I gotta stay the course of my mission
In tune with the low tones
No place we can call home
Running on this long road
Tryna find which way to go
Looking in to find the light
To avoid a nearer sight
Tryna broaden my perspective
To make sure my future bright

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Had to get adjusted and accustomed
To find my niche so I could function
All in due time I'll turn to something
I can't be down for all eternity
From the ground my shit was cultivated
Renovated, renegaded, demonstrated
Painting pictures they penetrated
Let 'em get a view of this rare greatness
I'm the one that broke out the matrix
I'm the one that broke through the pavement
I'm the one that stood true to it, not new to it, how you play it?
Living and feeling alive, feeling like niggas immortal
Feeling like I'll live forever
Feeling like it's got to get better, yeah

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