

Nightmare

K.A.A.N.

We walking down a different path
The type that's built to last
I had to shake the system up
This shifts a smash and grab
A 100 on the dash
A hoodie and a mask
This calculated caper got me feeling like I'm back
Got me feeling like I'm back
Got me feeling like I'm back
Got me feeling like I'm back
Got me feeling like I'm back
I might just rummage through your stash
Take everything you have
I want the last laugh
This calculated caper got me feeling like I'm-

I might just explode
Flammable flows, murder my foes
You know how it goes
Step on my toes and you'll get exposed
I just stay composed
Experiment with melodies and tones
So where's the metronome?
Just follow the beat and you'll make it home
We in the danger zone
Smoking on indicas home grown
I am Maryland's own
Planted the seeds, I am growing
Swimming up streams like I'm rowing
To the extreme I am going
They gone OD when it's potent
That's that ooh wee when you floating
Tryna make an impact in real time
So fuck all of them guidelines
That sitting on the sidelines
And waiting on your moment
Get the tires rolling
Keep this shit in motion
Life be roller coasting up and down
Sometimes you be low and that shit could feel like a-

Crime scene I seen inside my dreams
Bloody murder, bloody murder, nightmares ain't clean
Ties severed from the blade of a sharp guillotine
Obscene, what it brings as the pendulum swings
You don't believe me (out of sight, out of mind)
Oh no, you don't believe me (out of sight, out of mind)
Oh no, you don't believe me (out of sight, out of mind)
If you had seen what I seen
You would think it was a hell of a dream

Crush a building a building, we blow the smoke to the ceiling
When it get hot in the kitchen, the fire burning you feel it
It's a meticulous mission that we been on for a minute
There ain't no way you could stop us, so get in line with the vision

Terrified, when you feelin' they verified, that's where the truth lie

Clarify, all my shit is rarefied, make sure that they specify
Analyze, what cost them to decide, this is a wild ride
Glorify, we're leaving them horrified, witness a homicide
Pick a side, really it's do or die
So if its you or I, promised I would survive
Finding a way to get through the tide
All of this was done LIVBY
I'm walking a tightrope, at a high height
Got a wide sight, like a big scope
Fucking shine bright, in a dark night
Not a dim light, call it insight
Like a sensei, with a sixth sense
Got more drive than a stick shift
Got a caravan for the misfit
So we running them up, we blowing shit up
Just for the hell of it
Cause good things go bad that's when they start to feel like-

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