

# Options

K.A.A.N.

Uh-huh

My nigga, you could fall, fly, die, get high, or float  
But either way it goes  
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But either way it go, you know

Loss of hope is a reaction to reality  
Your happiness is not contention on your salary  
You could have everything you want but nothing that you need  
The most miserable people usually have everything

Life's finished before you know it, blink your eyes and it's over  
I hope you reached all of your goals and that your focus was sober  
I hope your pain turned into passion and you profited from it  
I hope you put your past behind you and you find peace

Refining

The intricacies of this life  
A 12 round fight  
The bell just might  
Go off before you get your big shot  
Your time ran out, you feeling like you missed out  
An idle mind's a terrible thing to have  
Especially when it's filled with doubt

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Replace stagnancy with a purpose  
Before the man upstairs, decides to close your curtains  
And call it a night  
I guess life is a paradigm or a puzzle that we don't understand  
Still unable to comprehend, you may not like your hand  
But that's the one you're dealt, you gotta deal with it  
You better play your cards correctly 'cause the next one will  
One man's trash is another man's treasure, you dug  
If you unable to see that, well then it's on you  
That mean that your angle is off, you got a fucked up view  
Your perspective pathetic, the fuck is you gon' do?  
Ay, look, I get it, I get it, it's hard to hide from the truth  
The lies a temporary fix, like a Cortisone hit  
And don't get down to your issues  
You know, the deep rooted tissue  
You know, the shit that affects you  
Kill you off, don't resurrect you  
Just leave you dead where you lie  
'Til your potential is dry  
Couldn't get it right this ride, but maybe the next time

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