

Plug

K.A.A.N.

Read the composition I could tell you what it was
All for the love of money they addicted to drugs
What you need, what you want? Is it ever enough?
They're calling the plug

They getting it straight from the needle to vein
Attempt to fill the void ignoring the pain
Another hit to get you high as a plane
Whatever it takes to never go insane
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Another hit to get you high as a plane
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I still work with the purest intentions
To paint a picture, color different dimensions
The lane I'm in, there isn't anyone in it
A dime a dozen, in the stars it was written
I plot and planned it from afar
Got battle wounds from the war
My flesh tattered it was torn
Picked myself up from the ground I'm reborn
Rose from the concrete I'm constantly growing
Never been a victim yeah
I could move what the issue is (yeah)
Feel the tide and the energy shift
You gotta move when it closes in (nah)
Fighting and battling monsters
I refuse to be conquered
Moving in a truck the same size as a Tonka
Going through the crowd, chopping off heads like a lawn mower

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I wanna smoke, drink, don't, think
Smoke, drink, don't, think
I wanna smoke, drink, don't, think
Smoke, drink, don't, think

I'm tryna find where the essence is
It's relative to the messaging
The metamorphosis of me and mine
Between the lines
The author, I could redefine
The architect, I could redesign

And you could try, bet you still behind
You never connected with the times
You either adjust or move aside
You'll lose your mind
The wheels aligned
Revealed the signs
So sound 'em out
To sanctify

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