

Quieroz

K.A.A.N.

All of this shit started off of my intuition
Just a youngin' with a vision, nigga I was on a mission
Wasn't aware of the route, I knew I had to stay consistent
I was riding on that lonely road alone, I kept my distance from the bullshit
, ah
The classic tale of will and tenacity, casually
Surrounded by the evil-doers, turn you to a casualty
Masterfully, maneuvered through the bullshit and tragedy
I'm tryna get that money in my sleep, where it passively comes
To where I never have to stress about funds
Applying the pressure, moving at the pace of bullets and guns
Cops and robbers, till they knock us off for having some fun
Then throw away the key, a menace to society they label me
Basically they wanna keep us locked up in slavery
Hate to see, niggas doing well, that's a felony
Melanin, put you in the ground for your pigment
Your lineage, left to ponder and wonder what coulda been

It's looking like a race out here
'Cause lately I been only feeling all the hate out here
I wish I had wings so I could fly away out here
365, every day of the year, it gets real
How you feel
Shit I feel like I'm 'bout to combust
Ay how you feel
Shit I feel like I'm 'bout to combust
Ay how you feel
Shit I feel like I'm 'bout to combust
Tryna survive but this life gets tough, you know it's rough nigga

It ain't that many options for me, I am not that skilled
Dropped outta college tryna rap, I threw my hat in the field
If I knew then what I know now, I'd reassess the decision
Unable to tell you if I'm losing or winning, I don't know
I can see it much clearer now looking into the mirror
I'm more in touch with my spirit now, all of my demons I killed 'em all
The signs I read 'em all
The writings are on the wall
I'm peeping the dialogue
I seen all this shit before, [?]
Be intentional with your efforts and know what you want
Start with nothing and turn that shit into something for sure
Get in the water, battle with leviathans and the sharks
Pay attention and make sure you always hitting your mark
Stay composed through all the losses, never overwhelmed
And be a leader if you can, handle the helm
Sometimes I feel like I originated from a different realm
In the citadel, hoping that they hear me out

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