

## Real

K.A.A.N.

Uh-huh ey, yes lord, knowledge nigga, uh-huh

We gonna do something a little different we gonna take it back,  
look one time for ya, one time for ya

Look, we gotta give them something they can feel, make it real,  
Yo we gotta give them something they can feel, make it real. Y  
o we gotta give them something they can feel make it real We pr  
efer to tell the truth and never keep it concealed

Look, if you knew, like I knew, then you do like I do, told the  
m the sound was real don't ever get it confused

Yo, we gotta give them something they can feel, make it real  
Yo, we gotta give them something they can feel, make it real

Now I reiterate myself on this paper promise to tell the truth,  
I'm ignoring distractions, in fact I'm finally focused, I foun  
d a flow I can go with, engulfing all your attention, my time i  
s spent with the music, right now I'm truly invested. been test  
ed by my environment, priorly by proprietors, prophesying from  
pain, its impossible to be positive, Looking for inspiration am  
ong-st a line of obscurity. Worries me I don't see any empathy,  
common courtesy. Currently and priority, purposely we're avoid  
ing it, try to voice my opinion, but fuck it, I'm just a hypocr  
ite, depicted different situations some people relate to, I cam  
e through my mind-state, was make sure my rhyme's straight, I c  
an't take no time off, I don't deal with BS, I won't live with  
regrets, I detest, I'm too stressed, they giving you negative v  
ibes, they barley try, say that we living to die, its never the  
way that it seems, they selling their soul in return for a dre  
am

Am I different? Nigga yes I am. But am I gifted? Nigga yes I am  
. And do ya'll feel this? Nigga yes we can. And I'm the dopest  
motherfucker lemme say it again. x2

Now take my time when I am writing this, enlighten you with con  
ciseness. I like to think they get the point I make is positiv  
ity. The power I posses is in my pen is unequivocally, the sente  
nces I formulate inspired by my misery. Literally terrified, wh  
en I die no-one will remember me, the only though I have inside  
my mind, is leave a legacy. Before I perish and they find me n  
ear the Devil's mezzanine, underneath a sub-scaffold, and next  
to 24 [?] with double sided partitions. Imported beautiful pews  
, and the view is fucking amazing, and now I can actually rest,  
been obsessing over my death since the moment of my conception  
, kept everything inside of me going insane silently. A victim

of circumstances, but never of society, I sit, proceed to ponder how am I able to sleep at night when I'm not even where I wanna be, at least within my life, giving you my motivation, no hesitation, isn't it really amazing

I said we gotta give them something they can feel, make it real  
, Yo we gotta give them something they can feel make it real, Yo we gotta give them something they can feel make it real. We prefer to tell the truth and never keep it concealed

Look, if you knew, like I knew, then you do like I do, told you the sound was real don't ever get it confused

Yo we gotta give them something they can feel, make it real  
Yo we gotta give them something they can feel, make it real

Look at the plight of my people, they force us to deal with politics, feeling deeply effected, they treat us like an infection. Elimination of knowledge, abundance of our vices. And we're ingesting the poison we're given, leaving us lifeless, no talk of a revolution cause niggas are too complacent, I feel a sense of disgust when I look at my generation, There's actually inequality within these different races, if your'e black your interaction with police is confrontation, but you act like this brutality has not happened for ages, there ain't no turning of pages, instead I'm setting the scene, out in Texas they'll fucking murder you for traffic infractions, violation your civil liberties and all of your rights, if you don't understand the law then you can call it a night, getting harassed, thrown on your ass, and then they taking your life, but this reality is feeling very nightmare-

like, I said it's all the same thing from Sandra to Rodney Cain

I said we gotta give them something they can feel, make it real  
, Yo we gotta give them something they can feel, make it real, Yo we gotta give them something they can feel, make it real We prefer to tell the truth and never keep it concealed

Am I different? Nigga yes I am. But am I gifted? Nigga yes I am. And do ya'll feel this? Nigga yes we can. And I'm the dopest motherfucker lemme say it again. Lord