

# Resurrection

K.A.A.N.

I check the pulse then I resuscitated  
Loss of consciousness confused for hyperventilatin  
Barely breathin while receivin heart palpitations  
I tried to bring it back alive to revive the patient

But a nigga don't think about much though  
A nigga don't think about much though [2x]  
I said, uhh  
A nigga don' t think about much though [3x]

Ah came in with a motherfucking attitude  
Do I really gotta say the way a motherfucker feeling  
I'm a villain tryna make a fucking killing Imma get it  
Lord willing as I pass these margins, and  
Pass these bars in between these pages  
Paint a picture of pain for the people to proposition with a  
Confidence for my competition they're gonna need that  
Ten years from now bet a nigga supercede that  
Never seen that, tell me where the trees at  
Motherfuck that, nigga tell me where the green at  
Two lullabies still broke can't believe that  
So stressed out gotta go and get a weed sack  
Get a cigarillo and roll it up my nigga ease back  
Feel the wind breeze we under the weeping willow  
From adoration of fortunes of war to cover up poor shit  
For astronomical portions from Maseratis to Porsches  
To realize that nigga gorgeous, time is flawless  
This is just a reminder my nigga  
I can't listen 'bout material living back in there starving like  
You moving for designer my nigga please  
The incite that I write is ridiculous  
Receive it in your mind, it's a blessing I was given though our  
Masses that was really from a nigga that was living with some  
Suicidal tendencies running wrecking religion I  
Try to goes in, and my flows off  
Pay attention when a motherfucker rapping all eyes on me  
Don't motherfucking doze off, 'fore a motherfucker goes off  
I'll be acting like a motherfucking show off  
Imma sell a million records that's a motherfucking fact  
Looking back like a motherfucker told y'all  
Looking back like a motherfucker told y'all oh lord

I proceed to take a deep breath  
Placin passion with my lyrics tryna keep people impressed  
Drippin blood in my ink to let you know the pain is real  
And there's the long list of emotions that I'll probably never feel  
Drippin blood in my ink to let you know the pain is real  
And there's the long list of emotions that I'll probably never feel [2x]  
Fill my cup run it forward til that muthafucka spill AH

But a nigga don't think about much though  
A nigga don't think about much though [2x]  
I said, uhh  
A nigga don' t think about much though [3x]

I came back with a brand new outlook  
I'm just, letting my pain get exposed on a page at ridiculous speeds

The fastest of rappers that you've never seen  
Angelic technical constantly deemed  
Realizing this life isn't all that it seems that you  
See in your mind while envisioning dreams  
You picture pristine, a perfect serene  
As a person my purpose is murdering mind  
Head off of pole illegitimate lines  
Soliloquies written I've hidden in rhymes  
I'm offering poetry looking for signs  
I'll make it I swear bitch just give me some time [3x]  
Don't say shit to me bitch I'm losing my mind

Stop, can a young nigga come with a flow so dumb  
Like a semi-automatic tell a feeling let 'em have it  
Point it at your demographic I cause  
Panic and havoc this bar very jurassic  
Velociraptor of rap is running the game down  
Placing talons in your backbone  
Rhymes hot enough to change a pussy nigga melanome  
Cancerous too much for you consumer call it melanoma  
Mesmerized by the size of the thighs on Malona  
Somebody call Panbrick  
I understand that my life is in ruins and shambles  
My flame has gone out like a wick on a candle  
My soul has been gaveled my mind has been trampled  
The pressure is mauling me it's too much to handle  
To put out a song is like giving my soul  
Creative control is the glorious goal

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