

# Stress

K.A.A.N.

I confess, I'm a mess  
All I ever do is stress  
I'm depressed than a mo'fucking nigga

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With a handful of pills trying to numb all of my pain  
Tell me, do you motherfuckers even feel it?  
Tell me, do you even feel it?

I've been writing all these records with resentment  
Tryin' to find the happiness I never had, happiness I never had  
I wish I could wake up early in the morning and realize the person that I really am, person that I really am  
All the fuck I ever really feel is pain  
And I don't think you could even understand  
You could never understand  
And all the fuck I ever really feel is pain  
And I don't think that you could even understand  
You could never understand  
And I don't think that you could even understand  
Nah

Hold up  
Cause I don't think you'll ever get it  
Dismissing all of my issues and tell me to be submissive  
Attentive whenever rappin'  
I focus upon the tedious  
I resemble my father, that's if we're speaking of temperaments  
Temporarily out of it  
Falling off of an ottoman  
Noddin', bobbin' and weavin'  
I will depart out of my moccasins  
While I swallow klonopins and I'm taking some mescaline, ketamine and excedr  
in  
Ain't no need to exaggerate  
But I'll elaborate  
I am chemically imbalanced and killin' my serotonin from using drugs with no  
moderation  
For daily sedation, I should be placed under observation  
The fact that I'm faded is actually embarrassing  
I see this as a vice and I'm using it as a crutch  
But if I'm being honest with you  
I think I fell in love with the thought of me dying young and not reaching my full potential cause  
They never realize you're great until you die, ah  
Murder it all, I want to appease  
I bet that I'm really a beast  
I never release  
I'm giving the people a feast the way that I'm killing the beat  
You loving it all enjoying the ride

I bet that you feeling the vibe  
Is that what you want?  
Fulfilling your needs?  
Now give me a minute so I can proceed, Lord  
Now this is not the life I really wanna lead  
And all my pain is transparent; It's not that easy to see  
I used to wanna be happy, it never actually happened  
So I been feeling the same just trying to live with disdain

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Tough luck, nigga, keep your fucking head up  
They kicked you while you was down and now you refuse to get up  
You medicating every single emotion that you feeling  
You need to be in the dark to acknowledge all of your problems  
You never speak of your issues unless you writing a song or two  
You're living with depression; it's real and you fucking know it's true  
I'm guessing that it stems from the time when nobody noticed you  
But that was years ago and you still stuck on the same shit  
You need to get a grip

You dope as fuck and people tell you it  
You need to be a man and start asserting all your confidence  
You're fucking 24 and you still can't accept a compliment  
You need to make a change  
But I know I'm stating the obvious  
And I wanna be better, but it's never that easy  
Very vivid depiction of pictures that I've been painting  
I promise you'll feel my pain in a second  
So ill explain:  
Cause a couple years ago I couldn't even find a friend to call  
And now you hit me up like  
"I'm really loving your record, dawg"  
And people never listen; I'm speaking bout being restless  
I say I'm cutting my wrists and you telling me that its dope  
I know you praying that I blow so we can 'all get rich'  
"And if you make it, you can take me with you man  
That would be it cause I've been down from the beginning  
Boy, I knew you was the shit  
Remember when I said that you would be the one to make a hit?"  
Hell nah, I don't recall  
Suck a motherfucking dick, bitch