

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

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

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

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 excedrin
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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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; its real and you fucking know its 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