

The Dude

K.A.A.N.

This was uhh...

Yeah, man, it really tied the room together!

So this was a valued uhh...

What tied the room together dude?

My rug

Were you listening to the dude's story Donnie?

I was bowling

So you have no frame of reference here Donnie, you're like a child who wanders in to the middle of a movie-Walter, what's the point man?

There's no reason, here's my point dude. There's no fucking reason why these two... Walter, what is the point?

Look, we all know who is at fault here, what the fuck are you talking about?

Hey, this shit is much lighter than it normally is, it's not dark, I promise. Something different though, let's do it

Said the problem, well they'll never understand it

The way them motherfuckers should do it, I manage

Massacre the beat but you couldn't recognize it

They really ain't surprised with what the fuck are you finding

I can be the sickest and realest up on the planet

Illicit demands and a plan to proceed with

You ain't gotta lie nigga you ain't never seen this

Style pristine, sixteens of the clean shit

Why do you feel like the flow was the focal point when I'm just focused on words

I'm deserving a standing ovation for my eloquation and constantly killing the cruelest of cadences

Collected collegiate, connected the image

And I'm resurrecting my elegant vision

A topic that I couldn't put in a sentence

Assembling something to see is a sign that I set a remind, an irrelevant line of vesicular kind in a matter of time

I shall ascend to a level of peace and I'm playing my part till the day I'm deceased

I'm a natural beast, a vernacular feast

If you're getting your fill with the knowledge I swear that's a weapon, concealed

And I keep it inside of me, I remain silent, a part of society, never defining the purpose of life

What I write is contrite of a spiritual time

Till a dumb motherfucker trying to mess with that, no stepping back, we don't retract and never react

I try to relax and that's fact my nigga

When you do it like me the means is not minute

My truth, that's what I'm intending to give

And you're selling the feeling

I'm finally killing it, defining your image

And now you wanna tell me I'm the realest? Yes

Right before I fornicate with the chorus according to orders I bet that I sorted this sound of a cynical man is important [?]

I managed to make a reality given the truth that you wanted

A fallacy

I would not ever comply with the fantasy

My lyrics come from a state of insanity

I am a sinner but I have been quick to admit it

I pray that one day I'm forgiven, damn

We're talking about unchecked aggression here dude
What the fuck is he talking about? My rug
Forget it Donnie, you're out of your element
Walter... The Chinaman...

Look, I'm back on the track for the sake of the song
Or the soul of a nigga that was really trying to listen
I give and you take
In due time to make a bond that won't break, it's real and not fake
Mistakes, eliminated
And you filled with hatred
That's less creative please do not take it [?]
Within the wrong turns, I've learned to be patient
The pain is evasive
Then why do I feel it
A killer with this answer
Never taking advantage
I swear that I'ma give it the better and not less
A young black professor
You cannot end with [?]
I bet you respect that my style is eclectic
I'm underground and I've found the perspective
They say it's profound and I have been accepted
So we separated [?]
And I'm giving you everything in my heart
So I'm not an irrelevant nigga
To start you're embarking on a journey inside of my mind
I know what you'll find
You will go insane if you're thinking like me
I'm looking at death as a way to be free
I'm hoping to see some peace and a place to reside
I'll never confide in a person that purpose has given to see [?]
I can see it for sure
And I will not buy into all the allure
I know that it is nice
They giving it out to entice
Advice, it'll ruin your life
Within that moment you say it's a vice
Riiight?
Lawd

Can't go give him a bill, so what the fuck are you talking about?
What the fuck are you talking about, the Chinaman is not the issue here dude
, I'm talking about drawing a line in the sand dude
Across this line, you do not-also dude, Chinaman is not the preferred nomenclature, Asian-American, please
Walter, this isn't a guy who built the railroads here, this is a guy-
What the fuck are you talking-he peed on the dude's rug
Donnie, you're out of your element!