

# Too Much

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Fix your face, adjust the settings, hoe, I'm about to go in  
As for this rapping, asthma attack, as alliteration  
Pasting a gaze I'm amazed at your basic tenancies  
Originality that's a rarity from what I can see  
I dot my I's then cross my T's  
Philosophically socrates  
Socking these [?] I'm sodomizing the track  
In my laboratory this labyrinth  
Conceives like Mary Magdalene  
Immaculately at its finest  
Fortunate this force of rhyming  
Found an outlet , no I ain't done with you yet  
My therapist says that I'm crazy  
Maybe off o' my rocker  
I read her lips while stalking her  
Through my new pair of binoculars  
50 feet from her house, in high heels and a blouse  
Just feeling out the situation  
Tryna see what it's bout  
I might break in and then abduct her  
While she sleep on the couch  
The blinds were drawn, my mind was gone  
I'm on some whole other shit  
I'm off my meds  
The voices in my head they tell me to kill  
For real

They tell me a do too much  
I say I don't do enough  
They say that I do  
I say that I know  
I know what I want  
They tell me that I smoke too much, I drink too much  
I tell em I don't drink enough, don't smoke enough  
They tell me that I sleep too much, don't sleep enough  
I think I might roll one up  
I roll one up  
I roll one up

I think I'm outta line  
Cast away your fear, but you out of line  
Rap until they hear, but you outta lines  
Passion always hear, but I doubt I'm right  
I'm after all that's near, but I'm outta time  
Sign the dotted line  
Don't make me go that way  
I'm feeling shady  
But here lately my shit cold like dre  
I got a lady but she hate me, thinks I've gone insane  
Now can you blame me, I'm so crazy [?]  
I'm feeling low like snakes  
There's plenty me's no more days  
I make it bleed out my veins  
You can't see through all my pain  
I'm on my knees at the bank  
Of the rhythm full tank  
Of gasoline with the flank

Think I'm in need of a pill  
My mind at ease for the day  
I wake up fiending for thrills  
That I'm at peace was the deal  
My mind diseased, I'm so ill  
It's make believe when I'm well  
I think I'll pick at my will  
Making the devil a deal  
Hope I stay heavenly still  
Staying ahead of the game  
Ayy

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