

Why Are U

K.A.A.N.

I said it ain't no crime to be me, nigga
I just wanna live free, nigga
Spread love, positivity for all them
I spit a line, make them fall in
Dive in the deep end
Descend down to the level of the in-
Decent recent events
Have changed my perspective
Also collected, so dope connected
All gold, my crest is, most don't respect it
We just gotta find our own way
Still ain't made it through the front door
Hate consumes the minds of most that doubt us
I'll douse the game with songs that sound unique
Try to bless your ears or sooth you with this peace
An attempt to call a truce like can't we cease
We just trying to get it regardless of any comedy
Constant this continuity
We done givin' you more

Can a motherfucker move in this bitch without you
(Fuckin' with me)
Well
Still the same, never change, now remain, keep it simple to blame so why you
(Fuckin' with me)
Well
Can a young nigga breathe in this bitch without you
(Fuckin' with me)
I mean
Tough shit, no love, wasn't speakin' to you, so why you fuckin' with me
(Why-y-y-y-y are you)

You're now tuned in to the dope young mind
Pay attention when a nigga speak, yeah, you should try and learn something, man
Tell me no motherfucker standin' around with they arms crossed
They just hopin' that we all fall, man
Said I gotta maintain, can't
Listen to lies
Niggas I despise
Lookin' in their eyes
Prayin' for my demise
Love is the [?]
Put it in the sky
Oh, you don't get high, motherfucker why?
The time it takes for you to share the hate you contain inside is just too much
We been working to the point you can't take this shit away you'll give to us
We been spreading positivity to the negative, I give two fucks
Niggas hate like the Klu Klux
In reality they don't do much
Fuck 'em all
That's my opinion
So if I come off to an asshole as a dick
That's my astringent
I ain't worried about you sus' ass niggas, nah, never that
I got the goal in my sights like I run it back

Comin' for the title you can have it when I'm done with that
In between time, can you show me where the money at
Without you hatin' and shit?
God damn!

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(Why-y-y-y-y are you)