

# 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 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 m  
uch  
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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(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 are you)