

World's End

K.A.A.N.

You fade away, or die like MJ
Your opinion doesn't matter, I don't need you anyway
I just got back from the future, no really the other day
And the world is ending soon, you don't have no time to play
And the world is ending soon, you don't have no time to play
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Time is running out, you can do what you want
What your perspective 'bout, nigga what you on
Feel like the end of days, judgment is on the way
My meteor to take her home, you waitin' gettin' paid

Shit I'ma give you this several ways
Let you niggas choose your fate
How the fuck you lose your faith
We found a map in the same place
In the same shapes in the same race
In the same lane in the same vein
That the others came
I took heat and I ran wit' it
Light speed with my tunnel vision
You niggas don't run shit
You got flat feet and don't pay attention
How the fuck you in the backseat
Tryin' to put the key in the damn ignition
No drive then you nose dive
The art of war you can't coast by
I can see the writings on the fuckin' wall
And I ain't talkin' bout a damn co-sign
You wanna take it all and I can tell that you
Wanted to find the line between yours and mine
You gotta understand that it's a battle here
But the fight is not between you and I

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Nigga run it out, who am I to judge
If you can't tell the time, I can't tell you none
Won't try to sell you none, go and get it bruh
After all we all just run until the race is done

But I got a shortcut straight to the cash
You could get that check than flip it (flip flip flip)
You was backstage with the passes
While I was on stage tryna get into the fit (fit fit fit)
Niggas don't flash or impress
I could take your bitch, nigga when I dip she dip (she dip dip dip)
Mothafuckas say they real I seriously doubt
You know what the difference is
The imprisonment of mind, body, soul
The confinement will turn a nigga cold
Isolation will kill a nigga's goals

Make a run for it like a give-n-go
Who knows
I don't
Lights on
Maestro
It's all fate
A nice show
The world is a constant revolvin' cycle until

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