

# Venting (feat. K.A.A.N.)

## Quadeca

[Verse 1: Quadeca]

I can see the youth through a casket  
The truth and the proof is attractive, it's used as a magnet (Yeah)  
I can see these fools looking past  
In my view of which you hasn't cracked yet, it's new as a package  
But a none of these dudes haven't packed yet  
And you're usually cool in the classes but you have just acted  
What you thought was true you have mastered  
'Cause dudes in your crew have reacted  
In ways that your viewed as invalid, so you changed up  
Not overnight like a dew in the grass to the blue in  
The sky but a blue but it bruises from losing your balance  
The way that you stood wasn't cool to the masses  
Lessons you learn weren't ones that the school had imagined  
Crazy what we're willing to lose for a life and  
What we do when we're snacking on food for the average  
Yeah, yeah, I'm gonna take it back to the roots, on the mic I'm a passionate dude (Uh!)  
'Cause I'm having to prove to everybody in past that I knew  
That I'm popping cause the stats and the views, and they say I never changed a lot, yeah  
But the truth is, I'm a changed man  
Started off so dim, and now I'm so damn bright  
You gotta look at your screen with Ray-Bans  
Damn, yeah this really got me reminiscing  
Back when all this shit was an idea, I was getting with it  
Messing with them, and I dreamed that I was getting with this present business  
Now that I'm getting riches I ain't covered any distance  
When I drop it they 'gon understand the better vision  
Really think I said the difference here, but they never listen  
Ran through my mind too much now it's Luce and Limpin'  
See my growth leaning like we're Future sippin'  
Who's generation wanna blame it on the stupid system  
But who kids say fuck when you're doing shit but choosing victims  
Feasting on these rappers when I'm done they'll do the dishes  
Is this (Yeah) a message to the people or myself?  
I feel like I am near the ceiling  
They gon' leave me on the shelf, yeah

[Verse 2: K.A.A.N.]

Somedays I feel alone, so alone (Alone)

Sometimes I get high, too high (High)  
Take a look inside my mind, my mind  
Why is love so hard to find? Can't find it  
    All alone in this momentarily  
    Terrified that I might just fall  
Got crucified, but see, it's all my fault  
    My patience lost and my soul weary  
    I pray to God, but he don't hear me  
I plead for help, but no answers given  
    I do relate to these hopeless children  
    No faith inside them, no (Oh Lord)  
Can't tell them nothing though (They gone)  
    My heart it bleeds for y'all, you know I  
    Feel ya' pain, I feel ya' hatred  
Feel the track that's filled with love that feels as a friend it pays  
    Take ya' time but don't move too slow  
    No room for growth in this world, darling  
    No amount of money can replace respect  
    And all the bullshit that we accept  
    I'm very vexed and I'm blessed indeed  
So I do proceed to give them what they need  
And tell them, "Ba-ba-ba-back the fuck up off me"  
    This life is mine, well that's one that's costly  
My piece of mind is what the game has cost me  
    My heart done turned cold, so cold (Cold)  
    I'm young but feelin' old, so old (Old)  
    I wonder how it is, I don't know (Know)  
My thoughts that fade into the unknown ('Known)  
    It's getting darker when life gets harder  
    I won't get caught up with all the madness  
    I will stay focused to avoid distractions, love

Lyrics Submitted by RBurnz

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