

## So Much

Akir

[Akir:]

The world we live in, requires us to develop this ego  
It defends us from criticism and hides our insecurities  
And we wear this facade as a badge of pride so long  
that we forget what's truly underneath  
It's the points where we at our loneliest and darkest moments  
that it becomes apparent, there's still, so much

Dead or alive I will survive, yo I'm tried and true  
Trials that you get through and tribulations that'll send you  
to the nuthouse, big house or dirt dig'd out of the earth  
and headstone just to honor your worth (just to honor your wort  
h)

Engraved with your birthdate and models poppin bottles at the b  
ar

A big car that we brawl over, the way it's are  
We gettin over even classy in the Range Rover  
He feels threatened, protectin his thoughts as a soldier  
The older we grow, the more sober gets old  
The high, of adrenaline barely compares to modern medicine  
Then again if we lived like we supposed to  
Smokin chronic, drinkin tonic out in Acapulco, you say "Let's g  
o"

But it would probably drive us loco, enough to go postal  
Fuck around and have a choke-hold on a local  
Until you see the po-po, I'd say the system definitely hope so  
There's so much that's in my soul, yo

[x2:]

So much we need to know, so much we need to blow  
So much that we need to show, so much that it's in my soul  
So much we need to grow, so much we'll never fold  
So much that a nigga owe, so much that it's in my soul

So much...

[piano plays to the end]