

# The Book Of Soul

Ab-Soul

Your momma told me read the book of Job  
They shoulda called it the book of soul  
I came into this hurtful earth in perfect health  
Caught Steven Johnson syndrome when I was ten years old  
Internal and external fever  
80% fatality rate at that time  
Ain't that some shit  
Severe pink eye  
My eyes swollen shut  
For like two or three months  
It still bright as fuck  
And I even lost my lip skin  
Grew back darker than it's original pigment  
Skin disfigured from boils and blisters  
Unidentifiable by my little sister  
Come to think of it, I could've got a crazy check  
The shrink thought I'd be traumatized, but I'm alright  
My first years of junior high school were not alright  
Them dimes wouldn't give me no time  
No, not a nod  
I mean not even you  
We eventually got cool  
But I was nobody  
You was the hottest hottie in the school  
But the world to me  
Not saying that cause I'm your dude  
I'm glad I got to watch the woman that you blossomed too  
Ironic we always had the same classes  
I copied off your work  
And you ain't always had the right answers but it worked  
Mama, thanks a lot  
Probably wouldn't have graduated had you not  
Somewhere down the line, we became an item  
The love was in the air like this flight I'm lightin'  
The first few years was so excitin'  
Got deeper in this rap and started pushing shit back  
My money got funny  
You wanted to go on dates  
I had a Soundwave beat tape tryna be Drake  
Could've spent every minute with you but I had to get it  
For me and you  
You sing too so you knew the business  
I know it was hard but you stayed down  
My fam had doubts  
You told me you was proud  
I did some things, you did some things  
Always came back together  
We knew the only way to make it work was work together  
Seven whole years, seven whole years  
It was supposed to end with our grandkids  
Luckily for me I'm used to being cut short  
But I'm such a nice guy, why Lord?  
Why Lori?  
Why'd you have to take her from me?  
Guess you needed your angel face for all of heaven to see  
Your picture still on my mirror and it's so scary  
I swear I still ain't looked at your obituary

So now I'm so doped up I think I'm flying  
I hope the spliff will never finish  
I guess the Mayans wasn't lying  
2012 my world ended  
You used to say that I could see the future  
You was wrong, cause you was in it  
And I was just with you the day before  
You said you loved me, I said I loved you more  
And as much I wanna cower and bid the mic adieu  
And fall off a fucking tower tryna find you  
I gotta stay cause I remember that day I looked you in the face and told you  
nothing can stop me  
Not even you  
Stick to the plan  
I'll meet you at our spot  
If reincarnation is true and we don't get too lost  
Even if you forget me and everything you left behind  
I never lied  
I love you in a place where there's no space and time  
I close my eyes and I can still hear you singing loud  
We never got to tell them who The Love Religion was about  
I ain't finna stage a cry in this rhyme  
Signed  
Sincerely yours  
I live to let you  
Shine

[Interlude]

Everything I love most get taken away  
My momma and music is next  
And if that happens before I turn 28  
Then I'm going out with Curt Cobain  
I still believe in God, we jut ain't never spoke  
Unless we talkin symbolically then I might agree  
But if you really wanna look at it that way then  
Hey man  
God don't like me  
I refuse to believe that  
But what's acceptable is anything's possible  
But nobody special  
My ma took my TV, - took my radio  
Now I'm on TV and on the radio

Don't be dethroned by these systems of control  
Just keep your fingers crossed and keep them locks off your soul [x2]

(Soul!)