

# Something

Big K.R.I.T.

(Something) Yeah, Young Krizzle, Third Coast representer  
Right now the rap game (gotta hold on me)  
But it's cool cause it's my movement, ya dig?  
And if you don't believe in (something)  
Then you'll fall for anything  
And that's the type of shit that (it's bothering me)  
Cause the industry gets you fucked up you dig?  
So stay cool and (whatever it is)  
You wanna do it 'cho life nigga do it make sure you can't leave it alone cause I can't  
(I can't leave it alone)  
Three hundred representer pimpin

I always knew that it was (something)  
In my heart that got me trippin  
Today like yesterday it ain't no different  
The struggle (gotta hold on me)  
And I can't breathe nowadays  
I wanna leave nowadays  
But Lord I'm knowin that there (something)  
In this music and in my soul  
The thought I might not blow  
Dat shit just keeps on (bothering me)  
And I don't know how long I can keep on like this  
I need a sign so (whatever it is)  
I'm meant to do I need to find it  
Cause the game is addictive  
And I ain't gettin out it  
Cause (I can't leave it alone)  
I try it and I try but they keep callin me back  
Yea they keep callin me back because there's (something)  
In my music that makes em feel me  
The sweetest melody sometimes can heal me cause  
(Gotta hold on me) like my grandmas hands  
When I was younger, warmer than summer  
Then I knew it's (something)  
That was bigger than the money and the fame  
The fact that so many can change  
Keeps (bothering me)  
Yo but who am I to judge  
It's been a while since I did it for the love  
Or (whatever it is)  
I gotta pay for it  
Sometimes happiness the only thing I pray for  
(I can't leave it alone)  
The will to ask questions like  
How can George bush receive blessings?  
But I'm knowin that it's (something)  
Or something's that I cannot explain  
Forget, forgive the change and the pain  
(Gotta hold on me)  
I gotta gun to keep me safe  
Sometimes I drink and smoke to get away  
Because it's (something)  
That I know ain't right  
Pops forgive me but this can't be life  
And it's (botherin me)

Because I wanna do better  
But this rain seem to pour forever  
So (whatever it is)  
I feen for it, think of it, speak on it  
Wish for it, dream of it, and Lord  
(I can't leave it alone)  
No I can't leave it alone  
And she said there was (something)  
That draws her to me and it's meant to be  
And you the only one that ever, ever, ever  
(Gotta hold on me) yea  
But you ain't been the same  
There was something that made you change  
So tell me it was (something) or  
Someone that made you feel good  
Or way better than I ever could  
Truth is (it's bothering me)  
But I'm cool with it  
Just know if it's over today that you did it  
But (whatever it is)  
Don't let it take you to your grave  
Protect yourself from aids; I know you want me to  
But (I can't leave it alone)  
I knew I couldn't turn this house of ours into a home  
And I said there's (something)  
That I've done to make you leave  
Baby girl why you trippin can't you see  
That you always (gotta hold on me)  
And I don't know what I can say  
To make you stay but I know I gotta say  
(Something) but now and then I get tired  
Of you packin your bags and all this drama is  
(Bothering me) and I don't need it on my mind  
Lately you been like this all the time  
So (whatever it is) you feelin guilty bout  
Go and spit it out while you accusin me you must be cheatin  
Cause you (can't leave it alone) why you cryin  
See you can't deny it; I always had this feelin it was (something)  
Dat God gave me as a gift, the power to make words fit  
(I look at the sky), and dream of soaring just as high  
But as time goes by it always (something)  
That'll knock me off my track  
Got to get back cause time is short ay  
(Do you feel it)  
And I don't know how long I can keep on like this  
I need a sign so (whatever it is), I gotta pay for it  
Sometimes happiness the only thing I pray for  
(I can't leave it alone) the will to do better as a man  
I can't struggle forever because of (something...)

It's always something (gotta hold on me)  
That's gotta hold on me, ha  
Real shit for real niggas (something)  
Real shit for real people you know  
It keeps (bothering me)  
That people don't wanna hear no real shit no more  
But whatever it is (whatever it is)  
I gotta spit to get it to them, get to they mind  
I can't stop cause (I can't leave it alone)  
I gotta spit this message  
Cause I'm a bout something, ha (something)