

## So Much More

Big Sean

Feeling like I got the cheat code to life  
Jewelry looking like it got free throwed in ice  
Debatin' with the reaper not to repo my life  
Cause in my 23 years I done lived a couple lives  
Like why? cause I stunt, bags of trees, like it's fall  
The girls that was outta my league tryna play with my balls  
I pay bills, I work hard  
And when my momma cried a river, they never gave us a bridge  
They gave us a bridge card, nigga  
Ridin' low, puffin on lye  
I came way too far to f-ck it up now  
Text from my mom said "me and your grandma proud"  
I'm way too deep in the game to go sit back in the crowd  
Teacher told me get a job, save up for a 401(k)  
Man I'd rather be young and shit, countin' \$401k.  
I'd rather die with a smile instead  
I'm just multiplying the money and dividing the legs  
B-I

(Been this way before)  
(Dream of finding so much more)

But I'm never dividing the bread  
Bitch I bet I get the debit if I don't get the cred (I deserve)

Throwin' westside up like Pac, when they pop ya block up,  
Big Poppa flock off, you holy lil? holy Kenobi, chewbacca  
I'm Balenciaga, Chanel, Hermes but I betchu that you won't find it  
Rocking Louie and MC'ing  
Guess I'm closed (clothes) minded  
Obama suite, you one below, up in the Joe Biden  
I'm in your city just chillin', where are your hoes hiding?  
24k for the fit because it's 24 carats  
And I can't lie, the price'll probably go up when I wear it  
I'm just D-Town reppin'  
And makin' all these niggas who second guessed it regret it  
Regret it like half the hoes I smashed in the sheets  
At least I realise now how much I loved Ashlee Marie  
And when it's all said and done I'd probably give her my knee  
Cause she put up with too many games not to have her a ring  
Man she almost cried when she seen me on TV on BET  
Just making it seem easy  
Standing next to Common Sense and Yeezy  
And the whole world's seen me  
Bitch I know you seen me

(Been this way before)  
(Dream of finding so much more)

"Man, I wake up to a wet dream  
Everyday's a Friday and every nights a sex scene  
Every week is fashion week and every day I'm pressed clean  
Detroit's Angel, I even got red wings  
I'm headed to the ball, me and three prom queens  
My life's prom night and guess who the Prom King  
They having a kissing fight and I'm Don King  
Everybody know I'm coming soon like LeBron's ring"

You tell me that wasn't verse of the year  
Man that shit deserves a hearse and a tear  
Swear to God I'm overlaid, all my girls get overf-cked  
All my deals be overpaid and all my joints get over stuffed  
Finally Famous bitch, there aint a f-cking thing that's over us  
So take that check out and owe it up  
Man I turned impossible possible  
And what these niggas can barely see in the optical  
The same teacher who told me rappin' is what not to do  
Said I'm throwin my life away if I drop outta school  
Want me to come speak to the kids, the point I gotta prove  
Is that I did everything they told me not to do  
After I went down the road, they told me not to cruise  
They aint know that was my road to success  
Now my picture on the wall hanging to help the kids follow through  
My dream girl is every night, my dream car is optional  
My old school look like a T-Rex, I should feed her fossil fuels  
Man, I turn my enemies to molecules  
Little hoes  
Without any preparation, I exceed these expectations  
Man, they wanna see me dead, but I gave them dedication  
I'm yellin' f-ck em all, with a hundred exclamations  
Cause I'mma be the man til my f-cking expiration

B-I-G, I do it  
This goes out to my muthaf-cking city  
Detroit, Westside to be exact  
Right over there on Northline...