

# Much About Much

## Thundamentals

I bust nuts, it's never been no easy come up  
If you want an easy come up  
Try to get your money right (yeah, yeah)  
I bust nuts, these suckers want an easy come up  
Suckers want an easy come up  
I tell 'em stuff the hype

[Tuka:]  
When all that you wish for  
Is found, in a never ending weekend  
Well we don't need to pretend  
Monday's tryna creep in  
See I've got that slippery little sucker all up on my mind  
Everytime I sleep in  
Some say to dream big  
Some say I'm dreaming  
Makes me wonder what it really means to really be a real thing  
Some say dumb shit  
I'm done with believing like  
Leave the fun and games for another day gee-wiz  
Genius, jumps change - keep it  
I'd rather sunbake like Sunday's in season  
Get up off my back, let me spread my wing  
Get angelic on the track, we confess each sin  
But, you can pray to God, to try to save the righteous  
You can blame the market  
You can shame the saints  
You can seek the guidance for a prehistoric mindset  
Asskick, what that has to do with fish  
And then the big crisis

I don't know much about much but  
I do know that I'm cool with that  
(Now here we go x6)  
Sometimes I forget my words  
I freestyle, superman  
(Now here we go x6)  
And where people wanna talk about such and such, such is life  
I ain't new to that  
(Now here we go x6)  
I don't know much about much but  
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[Jeswon:]  
One two, one two  
Yo can I get a mic check?  
I'm sightless, where's the light switch? I'm tryna find it  
Stumble in the dark like a burglar in a balaclava  
Finna sat these pineapples and these avacadas  
Hallelujah, pray to Jah or Buddha

Whatever suits ya  
Find me sitting in my stoop brah  
In a soup bar, like we 'bout to put the single out  
Peeping over skyscrapers in a single bound  
A and Oz hanging 'round  
Cause we round heaters  
In my wife beater, screamin' yo  
"I ain't a fucking mind beater"  
I don't know what's going  
Reason why I wrote this song  
For my loner, stoners who be feeling like they don't belong  
No, I don't see nothing wrong  
With a little bump and grind  
Tryna make a dirty wine  
Something for the summer  
I'm lazy, stuff the double time, bust a rhyme  
While I cut this steak with a butterknife  
Fuck it brother such is life

I don't know much about much but  
I do know that I'm cool with that  
(Now here we go) [x6]  
Sometimes I forget my words  
I freestyle, superman  
(Now here we go) [x6]  
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