

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
I do know that I'm cool with that

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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]
And where people wanna talk about such and such, such is life
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