

V1

It goes a little something like this.

I was turning 17.

I was prolly the most popular kid that my school had ever seen

.

I was the flavor of the future,

Man, it's the future and I can't taste a thing.

I'm 23 years old now.

Still chasing the same dream at 17.

I watched some folks around me blow up.

And I'm still right here.

Doing nothing. Aspiring. Trying.

But there's something inside me.

And I've always felt so meaningful.

There's nothing more that I wanna prove to you.

It's that I'm morethanthis.

CHORUS

I'm morethanthis.

Yeah, I'm morethanthis.

You know I wanna be morethanthis

Alright now, morethanthis.

Give me a chance now, Morethanthis.

You know I wanna be morethanthis.

More than a no-one, morethanthis.

I've got something. Yeah.

V2

About a year after which, I was no longer a novelty.

People no longer changed who they are for me,

A celebrity hardly.

And I was working at Best Buy, selling CDs.

When a friend of mine sees me,

And disturbs me deeply, saying,

"Hey, Hey! Whatever happened to Mr. Arsenio Hall?"

As if working there was quite the fall from grace.

I had to disguise my face.

Cause I was totally disgraced, by my fate.

And my place in life.

If you were really my friend, you would know I'm

Morethanthis.