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Big Sean "So Much More"

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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 its 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 thats 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..

[Outro]

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