

# Lil' Zane

## "I.O.U."

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I.O.U. Much,  
For everything going in the world,  
just makes you sit down and reflect on everybody  
everybody  
I.O.U Much  
That said a kind word or a kind gesture  
and I owe so much to so many.

Although i took a path not commely chose, and people  
might say i look thuggish in cloths  
although i still hear my peers sayin zane u aint gonna  
make it, i can still hear the voice sayin "I know you  
gonna make it" My Teacher ms.johnson always had a  
kind word, not once said my dream was obsurd  
although i looked as school as chore, class was so  
much more  
i love to see that lady limp thru the door, althought she  
was much much older she could still relate, she had a  
son of her own that got a son my age.  
and the reason i've been sayin that she was and has is  
'cause a year ago ms.johson passed. and although i  
wanna see you to say i owe ya, im so glad i got a  
chance just to get know ya  
look at me ms.j im on tv.and if i could i would of told  
god to take me, take me ( i owe you)

I.o.u much, so much baby so much, to much words dont  
explain it (chorus 2x)

Listen...and to my mother how could i begin to repay,  
nine months hard labor and a place to stay, thru the  
years you were there when i aint have no way show me  
how to make a catch  
and to my father, whos a straight hustler, make money  
outta dirt, boy i gotta love you, i had parents when my  
friends didnt have nobody  
glad you stayed and stuck together when it got rocky, i  
coulda give you the world woulda make a dent, toward  
the things u unselflissley lent, you gave your time and  
your effort  
never mention the dough and listen i could go on some  
more, left your youth, for all days, to raise you, my cost

to crime never gave me a chance to raise the roof, i  
might be the one spittin these words  
in this booth but i had is yours and that's the truth

I.o.u much, so much baby so much, to much words dont  
explain it (chrous 2x)

I O U for all the times, for all the times you've protected  
me, for all the times i coulda been harmed and i wasnt,  
i owe u for all the good people u put in my life, to guide  
me, support me. i o u for every breath, every day.

to god can i please write a i o u 'cause monatary  
figures just wont do, u can pull a plug and let a straight  
bullet hit me, instead i feel protected like u really love  
me, i coulda been in new york when the planes hit, or  
been chillin with aayliah when the tail flipped

i can be your missing child or stuck in the system, i can  
be a rap artist with no one to listen, i guess it jus wasnt  
in ur design, it looks like you only wanted zane to  
shine, so how can I pay you back when i owe so much to  
ya, I pray u take my soul when its time to come to ya,  
so i bring flowers to ms.johson for a class in heaven,  
and my moma a dimaond necklace with a visible  
sentence, and my pops who loves a cadiallic with rims  
and such, and to god, can my soul be enough?

I.o.u much, so much baby so much, to much words dont  
explain it (chrous 2x)

TO MS JOHNSON, (I OWE U MUCH)  
to my parents for all your help  
and i cant forget god (I OWE U MUCH)

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