

## Lowkey "My Soul"

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[Intro:]

They say The fool thinks himself to be wise, but the  
wise man knows himself to be a fool.

I say that, to say this.

You may take my life,

But you can't take my soul!

But you can't take my soul!

You may take my freedom

But you can't take my soul!

But you can't take my soul!

You may take my life,

But you can't take my soul!

But you can't take my soul!

You may take my freedom

But you can't take my soul!

But you can't take my soul!

[Verse 1:]

They can't use my music to advertise for Coca Cola

They can't use my music to advertise for Motorola

They can't use my music to advertise for anything

The truth, I guess that's the reason the industry  
won't let me in

Refuse to be a product or brand, I'm human

Refuse to contribute to the gangster illusion

Whether I'm number One, Number two, or Number  
Three

I'm unique and there will never be another me

And there never be another you

Be proud of who you are, don't copy what the  
others do

They are not superior, you are not inferior

When we realize that is gonna be hysteria

Not commercial, always controversial what my pen has  
written

When they listen many have risen from the mental  
prison

That's why you never see my face upon the  
television

But every time I try to sleep I hear the devil singing

You may take my life,

But you can't take my soul!

But you can't take my soul!

You may take my freedom  
But you can't take my soul!  
But you can't take my soul!  
You may take my life,  
But you can't take my soul!  
But you can't take my soul!  
You may take my freedom  
But you can't take my soul!  
But you can't take my soul!  
[Verse 2:]  
They can't use my music to advertise a watch or  
your car  
They can't use my music to advertise a drink you  
got at the bar  
They can't use my music to advertise for anything  
The truth, I guess that's the reason the industry  
won't let me in  
My Integrity is the reason I'm thinking separately  
Keep your three-sixty I can do this independently  
It's likely I'm quite mad (why?)  
Cause I say with ease slavery gave the streets  
Nikey's and Ipads  
They don't like my rhymes, see my style is like  
Electra  
But I'd rather die, than smile with my oppressor  
I'm an honorable student, with the facts and  
you're Judis  
Your not Hip Hop or Grime, your just McDonald's  
music  
Not commercial, always controversial what my pen has  
written  
When they listen many have risen from the mental  
prison  
That's why you never see my face upon the  
television  
But every time I try to sleep I hear the devil singing  
You may take my life,  
But you can't take my soul!  
But you can't take my soul!  
You may take my freedom  
But you can't take my soul!  
But you can't take my soul!  
You may take my life,  
But you can't take my soul!  
But you can't take my soul!  
You may take my freedom  
But you can't take my soul!  
But you can't take my soul!

