

## Conte Paolo

### "It Means Too Much"

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So rough, so tough, out here, baby  
(Freedom, what makes a man wanna control another man)

So rough, so tough, out here, baby  
(Hatred, tell someone else how to live his life)

So rough, so tough, out here, baby  
(Insecurity, are we all free)

So rough, so tough, out here, baby

[The Grouch]

Categorize your own thoughts- I'm gonna freestyle my life

Step where I like and make a print

I'm an inch away from bliss try to catch me but they miss

I'm like otherwise, on some other shit

You can't pinpoint or define this

Just highlight and underline this

I masterminded it

Don't expect me to say it for you

Show you through the door you can walk now

BFAP show me how, I have mighty strong legs

Extend them long ways, farther than the song plays

Deeper than a hard drive, brain is not a mega hertz

It mega-works, irks the unstable

Try to top my table but you didn't have the centerpiece

I dine on China, fine bone collection

Invite my folks to the supper serve perfection

Now we're all full

Awfully lawful to our own codes of honor

You sold out for a dollar

Somebody else named you a scholar

I had to holler during his moment of silence forgive me  
there's no science

Defiance? Defy what? Am I a free man?

Shouldn't even question myself- let Grouch be man

[Chorus]

You can't take from me what you can't touch

You can't break from me it means too much

Some people don't realize or just don't give a fuck

This freedom's way too rough, it's way too tough

Can't take from me what you can't touch  
You can't break from me it means too much  
Some people don't realize or just don't give a fuck  
This freedom's way too rough, it's way too tough

[Bicasso]

Freedom is a road seldom traveled by the multitudes  
It comes from attitude  
Bout ninety percent and the next ten percent wanna say  
it lies in talent  
I mean- the ability to really do what you want  
Everyone wants to come off fresh, don't front, but will  
you?  
I'm talking about that dream in your head- that thing in  
you  
In your heart that you said you were gonna do when  
you were like tennn  
That's right, stop, think, and remember that shit again  
Don't lie cause it's gonna show up, when you try  
Freedom is a road with no toll, with no bull, no push  
and pull  
Just a mastery of the let go  
So are you experienced or have you ever been  
experienced?  
For a lot of y'all- that's no  
But show for yourself, and prove for your move but  
soon switch  
Quit labelin this freedom I got like you thought it was  
some music  
Biatch..

[Chorus]

[Nebulus]

Open, let it all soak in  
What's tight, and what's not so  
What's right, and what's happenin  
Got loaded get grounded  
Soon was astounded by the big picture  
The all, totality, full range between opposites- duality  
Man I'm juiced off that shit and how it applies to me  
For the fact that I'm always intact  
Can't separate mind states and the way they interact  
So with that, shackles disintegrate off the brain  
Floodgates open, tasting the joy and pain  
Some stay scopin, tryin to live through my escapades  
Tryin to categorize, analyze, and put grades on that  
which simply is  
And ain't trippin

Adaptin, flowin, constants will keep flippin  
Follow the feelin, dealin with the hearin now  
Ready to experience what life will allow  
While ignoring the bickering from dudes who  
document  
What I do contradictory, causing an air of agitation  
Instead of seein what I'm been in a situation

Look, look..

[Chorus]

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