

Coroner

"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 bein in a situation

Look, look..

[Chorus]

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