

## Terrence Howard "Plenty"

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Plenty done like to hurry  
But plenty's got lots of plans  
Plenty's got lots of worries  
On his hands  
Plenty don't like to call nobody  
But plenty's got lots of friends  
Plenty's got lots of credit cards  
That he spends

Chorus:  
If it's all you got the more  
You need the wannabe's  
Said you called the shots and  
All your ways are gold  
Seems the more you got the more  
You lose humanity  
Where's your sanity is it gone?

Plenty sure  
Likes to count it y'all  
But plenty don't like to lend  
Plenty don't like  
No violence nah  
He pretends Plenty  
Ain't like romantic nah  
But plenty's got lots of friends  
But plenty ain't gone to miss  
You gone that just evident

(Chorus)

Violence makes the graves  
Get bigger so you say  
That which makes men cold  
And bitter you'll understand  
Some day

(Chorus)

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