

## 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 Cuz 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)

[Chorus x2:]

I.O.U Much, So Much Baby So Much, To Much Words  
Dont Explain It

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

[Chrous x2:]  
I.O.U Much, So Much Baby So Much, To Much Words  
Dont Explain It

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 Cuz 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?

[Chrous x2:]  
I.O.U Much, So Much Baby So Much, To Much Words  
Dont Explain It

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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