

## Muph & Plutonic

### "Size of the Soul"

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[Hook]

And we've got soul!  
Maybe not as much as the late James Brown  
But enough to shake up a frown  
Soul! More than my shoes  
A pep in our step when we're walking on  
It's got soul! Beyond our control  
Through these songs, the way that we role

"Soul, so much soul" {\*Scratched by DJ Bonez\*}

[Verse 1]

Huh, c'mon now  
The way that they love that is the way that we love this  
Chips out of my soul every time I did dumb shit  
We've all been that young kid with too much time  
And energy to run with, drums stick in sync with our  
soul...  
I'm a lost one when there's no mic to hold  
From a minor goal - to a major role  
Addicted to the unlimited, infinite size of the soul...  
It's that rush, adrenaline blood pump  
Catch a buzz and get it to someone  
Can't patch that drug, affecting the lungs  
Once I rap for the love, you getting a lump sum

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Huh  
Forever endeavoured to get your soul searching  
That extra little treasure when you find your soul  
purpose  
Since I first heard it, now I observe and word it  
A lot of set backs but kept at it, and kept working  
Determined to follow through  
Fell into that trap of tomorrow will do  
My brain became a hollow tube  
Swallowed fumes, few knew I sold small portions  
I'm back to rap, release these endorphins  
Amateurs ignoring the kings that came before 'em

Very technical but technically very boring  
Rainfall walking, solo missionary enforce men  
That kept me stalking these beats

[Hook]

"Soul, so much soul" {\*Scratched by DJ Bonez\*}

[Verse 3]

And their doubts just amount to proving them wrong  
On all accounts, found my soul choosing songs  
Put a bounce in 'em now, it's about moving along  
These sounds, no bounds, do what we want  
We've come a long way to roll the dice  
And kept it cool, never soul on ice  
This is a Mogwai, multiply, add flow poltergeist  
Strolling by your snow screen, old soul modernised  
Along the lines of it really ain't a long life  
A strong supply of falling from the wrong side  
Floating up steams through Warrendine  
In tune with the metronome, yet to know on time  
Never stole the rights to my life force  
It feels kind of good, think that we might be on the right  
course

"Soul, so much soul" {\*Scratched by DJ Bonez\*}

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