

## Sean Falyon

### "Too Much"

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When I'm stepping out, hit the town with my ideas,  
All over the end and then the mag is easy.  
Cross a couple down if you're talking about a feature work  
All play hard when they're screaming from the bleachers,  
Guess I'm doing too much, too much, too much, too  
They say I'm doing too much, too much, too much, too much.

Indiatris, but I'm feeling like a midget, couple magaziners, now I'm getting to the paper  
I've been out here for some years, I accumulate the haters,  
But those booze turn to cheers when they recognize great.  
I ain't granting with 'em, yeah, I live this shit,  
My verses bloopers in instructions how to get this shit.  
Never had my handout, what I want I get,  
'Cause I'm taking, motherfucker, plain and simple.

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Making moves so perspicuous, LA time in a feature,  
Guess I'm like a role model, how they follow what I'm teaching  
I be popping all bottles, celebrating my achievements,

I'm pouring on the haters, yeah, the ones  
who ain't believing  
That I got it hard work, finally paid off, I'm  
talking 365, no days off  
But I ain't stopping, I ain't sleeping  
'Till we're selling out arenas  
Got these hoes passing out like I'm angel on  
weed.

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All the fuck shit and figure, you can get it.  
I like my money long and the faces big  
Yeah, I ain't picking up my phone unless  
we're talking about some spendage  
I go pop out all that green, that green, you get it?  
Now they see my face on TV and they're  
showing out,  
These hoes become your best friends, you know what  
that about  
Kinda felt like 50Cent when I cut a nigger check  
'Cause that ain't vitamin water you  
deliver to my sweat.

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