

# So Much

A-Reece

Hello  
Yo

Right  
Yeah  
So much for putting my heart inside of this game  
So much for sharing my honesty and the pain  
So much for choosing the fortune over the fame  
Even after all that I was able to entertain while hoping I could still look  
in the mirror the same way  
Yeah  
But it doesn't take a lot to comprehend when you genuinely relate  
Spay ground duffles full of original haze  
Residuals pain, I don't believe in doing shit in vein  
Been around low lifes and high rollers  
Chose to make the music to show then another way  
Cause what's a general to an army of blind soldiers?  
Gotta encourage my brothers to make a change  
They set us up for failure that shit is really deprived  
I'd rather not give up then sit around and complain  
Really in my city I'm Ziggy out in the Cape  
Need to be around some love like Mitch talking to Ace  
Find me in the club like 50 and Dr.Dre (Yeah)  
I'm the one who the locals really embrace  
When I decided I gotta get to it  
It was only right that I came up with the family unit  
Couldn't prove the haters wrong without making improvement  
Tryna count me up some Euros and cop me a Urus  
And the story is unfinished  
Still moving without fear we ain't sitting on limits  
Highly committed they will never admit it  
They forgot it was the boy they were tryna mimick  
There's levels to shit  
Im just tryna show you the difference (I know)  
They seemed delusional in the beginning  
But I can never crumble in crunch time  
This time I'm no longer just wide eyed and tongue tied

Yeah  
Even though these niggas knew I was a threat before I ever came of age  
So much for crossing out lyrics over the page  
So much for staying up late doing those takes  
Yeah  
So much  
I can handle so much  
So much

Stars move my name  
Knew my fate before I knew the fight  
Before the fake love  
I was warned by the fame  
Got a flame they've been trying to contain  
But can't get your soul through the spill of the pain  
Turned too soft for the game (Uhh-uh)  
I'm too raw to pretend (Uhh-uh)  
I'm too deep to blow to riffa (Uhh-uh)  
All these feels they secured

I did the house played my part but I can only do so much  
Carved out these lanes with my pen (Uhh-uh)  
To cut through the nose again and again (Uhh-uh)  
Through the nose again and again (Uhh-uh)  
Through the nose again  
Through the nose again  
Through the nose again  
Drifting through the nose  
Again, again