

Something More

Alex Wiley

Nothing means nothing
Nothing means nothing
I turned nothing to something
Then I turned something to something more
Nothing means nothing
Nothing means nothing
Nothing means nothing
Nothing means nothing, yeah
Nothing means nothing, no
Nothing means nothing
I turned nothing to something
Then I turned something to something more
Nothing means nothing
Nothing means nothing
Nothing means nothing
Nothing means nothing

I'm no fool, I'm no puppet
I just came for discussion, the weed I roll is so luscious
I live a life of abundances, niggas know they be fronting
I came up from the dungeon, they heard me singing and humming
I met the king and he loved it; defy the king and you done with
I ran away, now I'm hunted, return in shade with skin Sunkist
You had a ship but you sunk it, don't need a oop, I'ma dunk it
I roll a blunt and the pungent; if I go up, who goes under?
I relate to the thunder, often heard, but rarely seen
My favorite things are very green, I'm taking in this very scene
I relate to the thunder

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I love you, you love me
Me, me
The words on words