

# Fill A Book

Chris Webby

I'm not the author of destiny  
I'm just followin' it  
Made it far on this road but you know I got some tickets  
I've learned things  
I've forgotten others that contradict it  
And what I still don't know  
Could fill a novel with it  
But I'm keepin' my antenna in tune  
A millennial whom always knew to never assume  
Known to question every lesson when I step in the room  
The truth will come to light, as sure as the perennials bloom  
Tryna make it through the temple of doom we call life  
So far, so off right  
I'm tryna make it to a higher plane  
Hop in the plane and take flight  
To new heights, I've followed the path that the truth lights, at least  
To the best of my abilities  
Seekin' out some synergy  
While they be tellin' us that we livin' free  
But is it free or is it me? I disagree  
Nothin' comes without a hidden fee  
Listen

We all here spinnin' on the globe  
Searchin' for some kind of meanin'  
Even note that, uh  
As far as the literature go  
You could fill a book with the things that I don't know  
Don't know, don't know, don't know  
Fill a book with the things that I don't know  
Don't know, don't know, don't know  
Fill a book with the things that I don't know

By the standard definition I am educated  
Along with faded, elevated, highly medicated  
And with all the noise I just need my sensory's deprivated  
From all the chaos that they been hittin' us every day with  
The shepard's feedin' sheep lies 'til the herd'll trust it  
Stuck with all these public servants who don't serve the public  
Tryna live above it even if I gotta interrupt it  
'Cause I'm here to stir the pot until I kick the bucket  
You need people like me  
History's known to show it  
But nowadays it's hard for people to be holdin' focus  
Spit apocalypse and y'all too busy on your phone to notice  
Hunchin' over scrollin', now they sufferin' from scrolliosis  
The world is so ferocious  
Still, it's spinnin' though  
And life is bound to pass you by, that's why I'm whippin' slow  
And in the end they won't remember what we did, and no  
No-no-no-no-no-no-no-no

We all here spinnin' on the globe  
Searchin' for some kind of meanin'  
Even note that, uh  
As far as the literature go  
You could fill a book with the things that I don't know

Don't know, don't know, don't know  
Fill a book with the things that I don't know  
Don't know, don't know, don't know  
Fill a book with the things that I don't know