

So Much More

Conway the Machine

They say the eyes is the windows to the soul of a man
I look at you and see you weak, so I know where you stand
I can't let nobody in the way of my goal and my plan
They say, "I'm your bro, I'm your man," I know they won't understand
Drumwork, you know it's the brand
Created diamonds when niggas left me with coal in my hand
Now it's like I'm Thanos, bitch, I got every stone in my hand
Used to stand in front of that store with the pole in my pants
Now I'm parked right in front of that same store in the Lamb'
I'm a motherfuckin' legend, nigga
And I ain't have to sell my soul to sell no records, nigga
I wrote some of the illest verses ever and shifted the culture
But I'll probably never get the credit, nigga
But part of me hope I never do
'Cause if I'm already called the best ever, then shit, what's left to do?
Why you think all my shit so electric when I step in booth?
My tweet got taken out of context, they think I left the group

Yeah, it's so much more, it's so much more
Won't let 'em put me in no box 'cause I'm so much more
I'm so much more, I'm so much more
I'm so much more, listen
Don't confuse me as just another rapper, I'm so much more than that
(More than that, I'm more than that)
Don't let 'em tell you one side of the story, it's so much more to that
(More to that) It's my side of the story though

Look, I heard this beat and I floated
Told 'em I was next, I ain't just talk about it, I showed it
First heard on me Hitler 2, put the industry on notice
Hall N Nash tape, Reject 2, then I was golden
Spent two hundred of my own bread givin' back durin' COVID
Front lines feedin' families, niggas ain't even promote it
Winter coats for the kids and hot meals for the homeless
They post me gettin' arrested, but this side of me, they never show it
They hear the songs about how we be sellin' dope
And the shootouts, we just products of our environment, you know this
I never DM'd a rapper my cover and asked them to throw it on his pages
I was too focused on stayin' focused
I think that's a bogus way to try to get noticed
When people organically fuck with your music, that's a bonus
But to each his own, then
I'd rather grind myself, that's a key component
Like I told Skeese, you gotta seize the moment
Don't ever let a nigga think you need 'em or owe 'em
Make 'em go for yours
'Cause it's a chance when a business relationship just get infected like an
open sore
They goin' on they podcasts talkin' 'bout what you owe 'em for
That 360 attractive to most these rappers
Modern-day slaves, them crackers own all the masters
Facts, my nigga, used to fill my glass up, the Henny pourin'
JAY got D'USSÉ, why my people still buyin' Henny for?

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