

LiL Zane, I.O.U.

I.O.U. Much,
For everything going in the world,
just makes you sit down and reflect on everybody
everybody
I.O.U Much
That said a kind word or a kind gesture
and I owe so much to so many.

Although i took a path not commely chose, and people might say i look thuggish in cloths
although i still hear my peers sayin zane u aint gonna make it, i can still hear the voice sayin "i
i love to see that lady limp thru the door, althought she was much much older she could still relate,
and the reason i've been sayin that she was and has is 'cause a year ago ms.johson passed. and a
look at me ms.j im on tv.and if i could i would of told god to take me, take me (i owe you)

I.o.u much, so much baby so much, to much words dont explain it (chorus 2x)

Listen...and to my mother how could i begin to repay, nine months hard labor and a place to stay, t
and to my father, whos a straight hustler, make money outta dirt, boy i gotta love you, i had parents
glad you stayed and stuck together when it got rocky, i coulda give you the world woulda make a d
never mention the dough and listen i could go on some more, left your youth, for all days, to raise y
in this booth but i had is yours and that's the truth

I.o.u much, so much baby so much, to much words dont explain it (chrous 2x)

I O U for all the times, for all the times you've protected me, for all the times i coulda been harmed
to god can i please write a i o u 'cause monatary figures just wont do, u can pull a plug and let a str

i can be your missing child or stuck in the system, i can be a rap artist with no one to listen, i guess
so i bring flowers to ms.johson for a class in heaven, and my moma a dimaond necklace with a visi

I.o.u much, so much baby so much, to much words dont explain it (chrous 2x)

TO MS JOHNSON, (I OWE U MUCH)
to my parents for all your help
and i cant forget god (I OWE U MUCH)