

# The Book of Soul

## Ab-Soul

Your momma told me read the Book of Job  
They shoulda called it the Book of Soul  
I came into this hurtful Earth in perfect health  
Caught Stevens-Johnson syndrome when I was ten years old  
Internal and external fever, 80%  
Fatality rate at that time, ain't that some shit  
Severe pink eye, my eyes swollen shut  
For like two or three months, it's still bright as fuck  
And I even lost my lip skin  
Grew back darker than its original pigment  
Skin disfigured from boils and blisters  
Unidentifiable by my little sister  
Come to think of it, I could've got a crazy check  
The shrink thought I'd be traumatized, but I'm alright  
My first years of Junior High School were not alright  
Them dimes wouldn't give me no time, no, not a nod  
I mean not even you. we eventually got cool  
But I was nobody, you was the hottest hottie in the school  
Or the world to me, not saying that cuz I'm your dude  
I'm glad I got to watch the woman that you blossomed to  
Ironic we always had the same classes  
I copied off your work, and you ain't always had  
The right answers but it worked, mama, thanks a lot  
Probably wouldn't have graduated had you not  
Somewhere down the line, we became an item  
The love was in the air like this flight I'm lighting  
The first few years was so exciting  
Got deeper in this rap and started pushing shit back  
My money got funny, you wanted to go on dates  
I had a Sounwave beat tape tryna beat Drake  
Could've spent every minute with you but I had to get it  
For me and you, you sing too so you knew the business  
I know it was hard but you stayed down  
My fam had doubts, you told me you was proud  
I did some things, you did some things, always came back together  
We knew the only way to make it work was work together  
Seven whole years, seven whole years  
It was supposed to end with our grandkids  
Luckily for me I'm used to being cut short  
But I'm such a nice guy, why Lord?  
Why Lori? Why'd you have to take her from me?  
Guess you needed your angel face for all of heaven to see

Your picture still on my mirror and it's so scary  
I swear I still ain't looked at your obituary  
So now I'm so doped up I think I'm flying  
I hope the spliff will never finish  
I guess the Mayans wasn't lying  
2012 my world ended  
You used to say that I could see the future  
You was wrong, cause you was in it  
And I was just with you the day before  
You said you loved me, I said I loved you more  
And as much I wanna cower and bid the mic adieu  
And fall off a fucking tower tryna find you  
I gotta stay cuz I remember that day I looked you in the face and told you nothing can stop me  
Not even you  
Stick to the plan, I'll meet you at our spot  
If reincarnation is true and we don't get too lost  
Even if you forget me and everything you left behind  
I never lied, I love you in a place where there's no space and time  
I close my eyes and I can still hear you singing loud  
We never got to tell them who The Love Religion was about  
I ain't finna stage a cry in this rhyme  
Signed  
Sincerely yours  
I live to let you  
Shine Everything I love the most gets taken away  
My momma and music is next  
And if that happens before I turn 28  
Then I'm going out with Kurt Cobain  
I still believe in God, we just ain't never spoke  
Unless we talkin' symbolically, then I might agree  
But if you really wanna look at it that way  
Then, hey man, God don't like me  
I refuse to believe that  
But what's acceptable is anything's possible but nobody special  
My ma took my TV, Clem took my radio  
Now I'm on TV and on the radio  
Don't be dethroned by these systems of control  
Just keep your fingers crossed and get them locks off your soul  
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(Soul!)

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