Much More

Lupe Fiasco

I'd like to swim in a clear blue stream Where the water is icy cold Then go to town in a golden gown And have my fortune toldJust once, just once Just once before I am old I'd like to be not evil But a little worldly wise To be the kind of girl designed To be kissed upon the eyesI'd like to dance till two o'clock Or maybe dance till dawn Or if the band could stand it Just go on and on and onJust once, just once Before the chance is gone I'd like to waste a week or two And never do a chore To wear my hair unfastened So it billows to the floorTo do the things, I've dreamed about But never done before Perhaps I'm bad or wild or mad With lots of grief in storeBut I want much more Than keepin' house Much more, much more, much more

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