My Soul

Lowkey

[Intro:]

They say The fool thinks himself to be wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool.

I say that, to say this.

You may take my life,

But you cant take my soul!

But you cant take my soul!

You may take my freedom

But you cant take my soul!

But you cant take my soul!

You may take my life,

But you cant take my soul!

But you cant take my soul!

You may take my freedom

But you cant take my soul!

But you cant take my soul!

[Verse 1:]

They cant use my music to advertise for Coca Cola

They cant use my music to advertise for Motorola

They cant use my music to advertise for anything

The truth, I guess thats the reason the industry wont let me in

Refuse to be a product or brand, Im human

Refuse to contribute to the gangster Illusion

Whether Im number One, Number two, or Number Three

Im unique and there will never be another me

And there never be another you

Be proud of who you are, dont copy what the others do

They are not superior, you are not inferior

When we realize that is gonna be hysteria

Not commercial, always controversial what my pen has written

When they listen many have risen from the mental prison

Thats why you never see my face upon the television

But every time I try to sleep I hear the devil singing

You may take my life,

But you cant take my soul!

But you cant take my soul!

You may take my freedom

But you cant take my soul!

But you cant take my soul!

You may take my life,

But you cant take my soul!
But you cant take my soul!
You may take my freedom
But you cant take my soul!
But you cant take my soul!
[Verse 2:]

They cant use my music to advertise a watch or your car
They cant use my music to advertise a drink you got at the bar
They cant use my music to advertise for anything
The truth, I guess thats the reason the industry wont let me in
My Integrity is the reason Im thinking separately
Keep your three-sixty I can do this independently
Its likely Im quite mad (why?)

Cause I say with ease slavery gave the streets Nikeys and Ipads
They dont like my rhymes, see my style is like Electra
But Id rather die, than smile with my oppressor
Im an honorable student, with the facts and youre Judis
Your not Hip Hop or Grime, your just McDonalds music
Not commercial, always controversial what my pen has written
When they listen many have risen from the mental prison
Thats why you never see my face upon the television
But every time I try to sleep I hear the devil singing

You may take my life,
But you cant take my soul!
But you cant take my soul!
You may take my freedom
But you cant take my soul!
But you cant take my soul!
You may take my life,
But you cant take my soul!
But you cant take my soul!
You may take my freedom
But you cant take my soul!
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