

# Too Much On My Mind

## Leaders Of The New School

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind  
Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind  
Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind  
Too much on my mind, just too much on my mindMy mind, ready to go, it's time  
I gotta gotta know, where I'm going in life  
A constant headache for Charlie B  
But I take an aspirin and sleep  
For a bit, then I dream about making more hits  
Wake up, it's not funny  
The rent is due and I don't got the money  
The landlord says "Get out"  
Sorry to hear that, no doubt  
I work for a jerk that can't understand  
Pride and soul cause I'm a man  
Minimum wage in the age of the future  
Move too slow, damn, it might shoot ya  
Make fools out of me and you  
I sit relax and just continue  
To (to) think (think) that there is  
Just too much on my mindToo much on my mind, just too much on my mind  
Too much on my mind, just too much on my mindGot up this morning (Too much)  
Still sleepy and yawning (Too much)  
My stomach is growling (Too much)  
The bus is crowding (Too much)  
I told my boss I'm getting paid (Too less)  
So I quit, and sit with my last check  
I go to the mall and can't get fresh  
For 99 dollars and 95 cents  
Plus, I don't want to hear it  
There's too much on my mind and I can hear it  
Calling for the dinco  
Here comes my girl, wait, I gotta go

Nah, I'm not running, I'll just say no  
And go and tell my homeboy Jerell  
He can't spell but he knows, relief  
(He can't spell but he knows relief) Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind  
Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind  
Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind  
Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind The mind is more delicate, more action than a predicate  
You think of things that are never thought of and then settle it  
Do this (Do that) Go here (Go there)  
It's too much on my mind  
The mind is more delicate, more action than a predicate  
You think of things that are never thought of and then settle it  
No money (No job) No home (No life)  
It's too much on my mind Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind  
Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind  
Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind  
Too much on my mind, just too much on my mind Aw baby, what a feeling, what a way to feel when you're  
down and beat  
You're all by yourself in a little corner, no one to help you  
Yo, it's like this, you know sometimes you gotta stand up strong for self  
Do the little things on your own  
Strive hard, strive for perfection  
And I'm a tell you one thing  
Leaders of the New School, definitely gonna rule things  
From our beginning time, till forever, peace

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