

TRANSCRIPTION

I Rap Too Much

Yo, yo, yo
Unique's seen as normal
Around me saying abnormal
Elephant in the room
Just wanna be seen as smart and normal

It's cool when I'm noticed by people
But invisibility normal
Yeah, yeah, invisibility normal
Respect ain't normal
It ain't given it's earnt on the street
That's normal

When you're from the east, ain't easy
Got shot or stabbed too easy
Blood on the street so you know it's peak
Red like the devil so you know it's deep
Brrup

I rap too much i'm tired of drill
Even tho im still rapping on drill I had to switch it up and I turn it real
There's no point of me swinging my blade and praying that I get appeal
Why don't I just stick to ball and make sure that me and family can get good meals

Soon I wanna be making racks
Soon I wanna be making stacks
But I know it won't just come like that
So I had to start my grind and start grinding stat
Stick to my grind and just play ball
Do some playmaking like chris paul
Finish at the rim just like john wall
Ima all around guard I can do it all
I'm tryna move mumzie out of this hood
I wanna make sure that she's living good
Not living in a place where the scenes all boogz
Where you never know if you can get jooked
If this land you can't move shook
Cause over here phones get taken but that's not all your life will get took
But you'll get used to it soon and then you'll be a vet and not no rook
Use to carry round blades

Cause people wanted me gone but I'm stupid that won't happen today
Use to have that 14 inch blade ready to back out and tape off estate
But then I patterned my mind up quick and told myself that this ain't the way
And told myself that this ain't the way

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I could've been on the court shooting three pointers but im on the opp block with 3×3
Got the 3×3 called the 9milly bally on me ready to aim and squeeze
I don't spare anyone anymore you know what they say new year new me
Buck me on road get turned into to t-h-c
Cause you will d-i-e
Shave his head but I ain't no barber
Opp got pressured all I had was laughter
Fling corn at him with his girl but it pasted her
One hits you you'll need more than a plaster
After that won't even need a cast
Maybe a casket cause you will be in the past
Your guys spin back then there's more funerals you know for a fact this won't be the last
Mans a smooth criminal but I ain't mj
I'm like samariu jack but I ain't sj
Tape off opp boys estates
Swing this right in your chest plate
Swing this right at your best mate
Feds come over here with the yellow tape
Come over here to investigate
But can't find no clues no point anyway

On My Mind

You keep me up at night
Got so much on my mind
Ooo
I know this just ain't right
Ooo
But you can't find the time

(Spoken throughout) Caring, Supportive, Confident, Shy, Insecure, Honest, mature, funny, I'm black, can't sing, supportive, insecure, mature and shy, honest and funny, mature and insecure, shy and confident, supportive, insecure, funny, mature, shy, confident, insecure, honest, funny, caring, supportive, confident.

I know you can feel my pain
And I know I can't turn away
From all of the time we've saved
From all the time...

it tries to pull me back
i say let me do me
it's my reality

allow me to breathe
it keeps me in the dark
holding onto me
in pain and agony
i wanna be freed
Be freed

it tries to pull me back
i say let me do me
it's my reality
Allowing me to breathe

it keeps me in the dark
holding onto me
in pain and agony
i wanna be freed
I wanna be freed
I wanna be freed

(Spoken throughout) Shy, mature, insecure, funny and honest, I'm sure, I'm mature, supportive, insecure.

(in pain and agony
i wanna be freed)

Oooo
Oooo

You keep me up at night
Oooo
Got so much on my mind
Oooo
I know this just ain't right
Oooo
We need to find the time

(Spoken) I'm mature, supportive, insecure

You keep me up at night
Oooo
Got so much on my mind
Oooo
I know this just ain't right
Oooo
We need to find the time

The Real Me

Ambitious, ambitious, ambitious.

That's how I see myself. But many see me as the complete opposite: malicious, malicious, malicious. Not things I expect people to see me as. That isn't going to stop me from completing my dream. How I live is who I am. Nothing, I mean nothing, is going to drift me away.

Nothing is going to drift me away.

I want to, and am, seen as an athlete. But I'm too short in feet. And when I'm noticed, I don't care. Even when I'm not, 'cause life's not fair.

I'm Black and I'm back on beat. People think I'm rude. More time getting sued. If you really know me, I'm really nice. And my drip is like ice, don't get gassed.

When I see myself, I smile. I spend my time trying to be great. And now it's my time to shine. It's nice to be proud, to be recognized, to experience that feeling of a leader, a person, a star, a role model. Somebody who betters the world, and somebody who determined to be better.

They see me as a short, a dancer, a Black girl, a beautiful, a confident, a female, and I'm not. Do they even know that I'm shy? I'm sensitive, I'm quickly tempered, I'm supportive, I'm caring, I'm selfless, I'm passionate, I'm insecure, and I'm funny.

I see myself as fun. Some may see I'm active and lively, and deep down I feel great when I'm seen by people, but if not, I really don't care.

They see me as a short, Black, quiet, shy girl. I'm a twin to some, a daughter to some and a sister to some. But do they know that I am organized, that I'm hard-working, smart and love to read? I play so many Pokemon games. I'm an introvert. I'm determined. I'm smart, goofy and silly. I'm...

Don't Judge A Book By Its Cover

Life doesn't start until you have passion.

(Singing in Arabic)

I am a motivating, uplifting young lady, but really, to other people, I have too much attitude and pride. I just want people to see that my goal is to do well at school and not just focus on having fun. When I'm noticed, I feel overwhelmed and it gets like too much, but when I'm not noticed I'm used to it.

I am insecure, but people think I'm good. It makes me happy when I'm not noticed. When I'm not seen it is not that deep.

I am an athlete, tall and supportive. I play basketball and would want to be noticed in my career. I would feel comfortable knowing that I'm being noticed in my career. If I weren't being noticed I'll feel alone, but at the same time free to be, knowing that no one is around to judge me.

When I see myself, I smile. I spend my time trying to be great. And now it's my time to shine. It's nice to be proud, to be recognized, to experience that feeling of being a leader, a person, a star, a role model, somebody who betters the world and somebody who's determined to be better.

Being talented is a gift. Some people don't know how to feel when noticed. But for me, I find it quite pleasant.

(Singing)

I hope everything is okay after the COVID

(singing)

When we back to normal

(singing).

To seeing nice people

(singing)

The worst part about being sad is that you don't even know what makes you happy anymore. I was the type of person that held onto things too tight, unable to release my grip when it no longer felt right.

I have more conversations in my head than I do in real life.

It's okay to feel it all. It's okay to feel half or nothing at all. The moon isn't always full.

Life is too short for fake people.

Eyes can tell what words can't.

Broken Inside

(singing)

Life, is like a knot

It's easy to get tangled

People think I'm fine, but it's really just an act

Losses after losses

I think I'm losing my mind

Walking down the street, as the door closed behind me, I realized I was noticing the tiny things in life.

The children's laughs echoing from the primary school situated at the corner of the street. How could something so far away sound so near?

... so far away sound so near? I wish I could be that six year old boy again, the boy who was oblivious to life, who had zero worries, who was the turquoise dot in a line of blue.

The boy who was oblivious to life, who had zero worries, who was the turquoise dot in a line of blue. Nobody knew who he was. He was just living, living and breathing the intoxicating air

"Oi, oi, wipe that crap off your face!"

The voices of the fools, idiots, bullies, ignorant haters, society, repeated in my mind as he threw used napkins down at me, napkins drenched in his snot. That is what they thought of me. Frantically running to the nearest bathroom, I pinched myself in hopes of this being a nightmare. And it was, it was a nightmare. I was just living it.

(singing)

Seems that I'm strong, crazy and loud

Reality is I'm broken inside

I'm drowning with these voices in my head

(singing)

Seems that I'm strong, crazy and loud

Reality is I'm broken inside

I'm drowning with these voices in my head