Pedestrian

Ant Saunders

Ayy, yeah
Ohh, ohh, oh, ahh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooohhhhh
Yea, yea, yea, ooohhh, yea

She took my picture with a fujifilm, how boujee still'
I was just there chilling with my day ones
Said I'm on my Isaac Newton shit
Might just make that my pseudonym
And I don't need no explanation
Hopping out to the store, shut my Delorean door
Eggs and milk and cheese, take no picture please
Just that kid like before
I just wanna settle, don't need nothing special
Sleeping on the couch, that's what I'm about
You ain't on that level

How you lose control like that?
How would you remember what you stood for
Not too long ago? I just gotta know
How can you just fold like that?
I don't really think you understood, no
You just can't believe, your own identity

Please don't take no pictures
I be riding like equestrian
But just a lone pedestrian, yea (huh, what)

Don't get me out my zone
I just stay shutting out the phonies
All these people think they know me like that
("Who are you again," "What?")
Rolling up my jeans, like a skater but with that Acne
Like a cash machine, mama go ahead and slap me
I ain't bout that action, I just dig the fashion
Look at that chain reaction, that's the best distraction

How you lose control like that?
How ain't you remember what you stood for
Not too long ago? I just gotta know
How can you just fold like that?
I don't really think you understood, no
You just can't believe, your own identity

Hey, aye, yea
Yea, aye, aye

How you lose control like that?
How ain't you remember what you stood for
Not too long ago? I just gotta know
How can you just fold like that?
I don't really think you understood, no
You just can't believe, your own identity

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