

# 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