

## OVERTURE

CHIKA

Our stories are all we got  
So if you're gonna tell it, tell it boldly  
Tell the truth without fear

Legend has it  
Moments like this happen once in your life  
It's a tale of findin' glory in strife  
While avoidin' the hype  
And ignorin' the calls  
Takin' my time to myself  
Savin' my anguish for destroyin' them all  
And I know very seldom will the vengeance be mine  
But right now, it's gotta give, this piece of art is my shrine  
And placement can dine, ideas can wed  
Way I finally speak my peace and let it go, put every grievance  
to bed

Find rest for my head  
'Cause heavy is the crown that is upon it  
Its guardian pretentious, don't know why I even want it  
But this return awaited even more than Halley's Comet  
Take witness in real time and tell your children you saw it  
The birth of a generation that's perfect in presentation  
A relic to pass down, these words and this syncopation  
A lesson in what can happen as long as you not complacent  
I may not be out there, but I'm probably genius adjacent  
I said that I had a story, but I ain't know how to pace it  
At last, I cracked the code and all it took was vacation  
We may do a little bending, but you'll never see us breakin'  
This world is all ours, it's ready for the takin'  
Behold the flow  
And watch me grow  
They say I'm chosen  
I say I know  
I say I know

And if you happen upon a story that serendipitously aligns with  
your own  
Don't hesitate to explore it  
That's what it's there for  
Our stories are all we got