

## My Walk (????)

Jessi

Eodiro ganeunji nado jal molla  
Idaero gwaenchanha mollado joha  
Pyeongsowan jogeum dareudae  
Wae jakku georeumi isanghadae

Biteulbiteul geotneun ge jogeum eottaeseo  
Amudo nareul geokjeong an hae modu mosdwaesseo  
Neoga nal pihaeseo gagil barae  
Araseo jinaganeun ge pyeonhae

O eodiro ganeunji nado jal molla  
Idaero gwaenchanha mollado joha  
Gago sipeun goseun gateunde  
Wae jakku georeumi isanghadae

Nae georeumgeoriga useupji anhge  
Geujeo geureon mari deulliji anhge  
Nan deo nan deo

It's been a long road  
Still not at the top yet  
Nah not yet  
Still lots to accomplish  
It's been a little bit more than a sanchaek  
We did it the way that we wanted  
And disregarded what the signs said

I don't know where this path leads  
But I just know that this is me  
So put this on repeat  
And get lost in ya thoughts  
And remember the road to your dreams  
Is never a walk in the park

O eodiro ganeunji nado jal molla  
Idaero gwaenchanha mollado joha  
Gago sipeun goseun gateunde  
Wae jakku georeumi isanghadae

Nae georeumgeoriga useupji anhge  
Geujeo geureon mari deulliji anhge  
Nan deo nan deo

Remember when this wasn't real  
When we were just dreaming it still  
Imaginary concerts  
With the comb as the mic  
Just to see how it feel  
Living my life as a thrill  
There is no stopping me now  
What are you talking about  
It's hard to hear you  
When I'm walking it out

Damn they don't know me at all  
It's not their fault though  
But check the outro

They just me winning  
They just see me get it  
They just see the image  
They don't really get it  
I don't need a critic  
Talking about my bidness  
They don't know my struggle  
Or the way I did it

Nae georeumgeoriga useupji anhge  
Geujeo geureon mari deulliji anhge  
Nan deo nan deo  
Yeah useupji anhge  
Nae georeumgeoriga nae georeumgeoriga

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Yeah □□□ □□  
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I don't even know where I'm going  
But it's alright, it's alright that I don't know  
They say I'm different from usual  
They say that my walk is strange

Who cares if I walk crookedly?  
No one worries about me, everyone's an ass  
I want you to avoid me  
Just pass by me

I don't even know where I'm going  
But it's alright, it's alright that I don't know  
They say I'm different from usual  
They say that my walk is strange

So my walk won't be ridiculed  
So I won't hear that stuff  
More, more

It's been a long road  
Still not at the top yet  
Nah not yet  
Still lots to accomplish  
It's been a little bit  
More than a walk  
We did it the way  
That we wanted  
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So my walk won't be ridiculed  
So I won't hear that stuff  
More, more  
Yeah, so it won't be ridiculed  
My walk, my walk