

Claustrophobic

PJ Morton

(Just gotta be me
So many voices)

PJ, you're not mainstream enough, yeah
Would you consider us changing some stone?
Like everything about who you are, ah
No offense, we're just trying to make you a star

But I must admit, I'm claustrophobic
I have a hard time trying to fit into your small mind
And I have a habit of dreaming bigger than anything
I can see right in front of me

PJ, you're not quite street enough
Thug life my nigga
Actor, little more time
Oh, can you switch your star up a little more?
You can be yourself, lay down for now
And need the religion

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Can't see, the forest for the trees
The movement for the breeze
Standing on my own feet
Can't see, what you might want from me
Think it's better if we be ourselves

They clutch into my talents more than Catholics do arouser
Steady ass, wear that accent, travel you from New Orleans
Go so, why I dabble with negative energy
When all I really fiend is impossibility
Not the hardest rapper but I'm 'bout it much as Master P
Don't play with me, five-0 for my home
Don't you know that
Flooding through the streets
You should probably take a Kodak
Codo synthesize probably right in front eyes
Made a trip to Cali and came back a different guy
Living through the same eyes, riding Uber, still got driven
The truest never lie and I need a little space
'Cause I'm bad at doing me
Just recite if you relate

I'm claustrophobic
I have a hard time to fit into your small mind
And I have a habit of dreaming bigger than anything
I can see right in front of me

Another man, just gotta be you
I think that the thing makes us unique
It's our differences with our treasures
Somebody always tryna make you fit in a box
And never seen again, don't think it's possible