

# Mirror Talk

Tedashii

Say something I can feel  
Show something that is real, baby  
Say something I can feel  
Show something that is real, oh (Yeah)

I hate what I see in the mirror  
What I saw got me scared to face the truth like I'm in a court of law  
Frail disposition, immature decisions  
The fruit of lackin' growth, that's what I call slim pickings  
The only thing slim about me, my disguise  
Yellin' "unashamed" all while ashamed of my size  
Body and eco, Poly' and Negro  
Hair too big for me to see like when they block the screen  
So when friends became brands, I felt treated like a has-been  
Reality check, I collect without cashin'  
Came to terms with it, I learned business  
Grows with earned interest, wish I was worth that transaction  
Christianity brings attachment  
A Christian ain't on the same line as friends like fractions  
Man in the mirror talk, runnin' like Madden  
Rap like this '85, somewhere out in Aspen  
That's why I'm anxious, askin' all this for a feature  
Even Trip and 'Crae because I know they see my value  
Fragile heart torn apart from broken values  
I confess, man, I see myself as less than  
Or more or less, really, less than the rest, man  
But they ain't responsible for my weakness  
Despite my secrets, man, am I my brother's keeper?  
No shade, just light on my true colors  
Most of us colorblind, pretendin' like undercover  
Airin' out my dirty laundry  
I had to, man, even if it haunts me  
Fightin' for sanity is daunting  
Private thoughts made public to reach desire  
Don't misconstrue my confession for friendly fire  
Insecurity makes you question who's fired

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Villa out in Venice, sippin' vino by the water  
Not bad for a kid without his father  
From the sticks, known to roll up with the trees  
Now it's Saint Mark actin' blackish for the Europeans  
White cues, proper English, run the table, that's the object  
Scratch that, I see they stripes and they ain't solid  
Tryna belong far from home like college  
Like that Marvel movie, it's an illusion, I got it  
Hard to have the skin most hated by most  
It sucks to be alone, no matter the coast  
To be accepted for your dances, but rejected for your stances  
Tick tock, time flies, but they waste it on a post  
Thoughts in my mind on the way to a flight  
Came from the bottom, every step's a new height  
Day one or one day, that's the fight

Becomin' who I am, man, I saw the light  
Yeah, work hard, play harder, that's the motto  
Work smart, play smarter, that's what I know  
Bad company corrupts, watch who you follow  
Trust is the easiest thing to get  
Except when you lose it like placin' bets  
To earn it back is like tryin' to pay a debt  
That'll leave you feelin' all regret  
Had to make it off the plantation  
Evangelicals love me less than this damn nation  
Walked on eggshells, endurin' this fan hatred  
Fake friends tellin' me to have patience  
Like I ain't spend years assimilatin' for acceptance  
Like I ain't work in they churches despite they efforts  
Like I ain't see 'em sit silent when cops behead us  
Done with people usin' me for white blessings