

# Who I Am

Tom MacDonald

We leave our secrets behind  
On the darkest nights  
Sometimes...  
We must return to those places  
Because a man...  
Is not what he thinks...  
A man... is what he hides

I don't even know where I'm headed  
I just wanna get there  
I don't wanna live how I'm living  
"Dope" on my t-shirt  
I just wanna do my thing  
True to the mood I'm in  
I'mma be who I am  
Sell it to the kids and the crew they rep and they fuck with it

I don't wanna be another rapper with a gimmick  
I just wanna keep it real with the people who'll listen  
I ain't gonna follow a trend 'cause I'm a leader  
I ain't gonna pray to a god I don't believe it, Jesus  
I don't even know where I'm at  
But, I know where I been  
Yeah, I know where I been and I'm not going back  
'Cause the shit that I got into was some hella bad things  
Strippers and bikers and pistols and psychics  
And flipping the white shit, the bitches  
I hope I'm forgiven, I hope my mama don't hear this one  
She thought that I was at work I was dealing out blow  
I would take it back if I could  
Then again, probably not  
You ain't gonna change how I feel  
This is who I am

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Don't wanna be another white rapper with a habit  
Eminem did it already, just let him have it  
I wanna be an artist with opinions; Picasso or Da Vinci  
With a sprinkle o' politics and whiskey  
I'mma do me  
Made it out the gutter with a brand new dream

Make it up to everyone who still ain't free  
Everywhere I go like, "Free those motherfuckers"  
I don't wanna limit my potential with a genre  
Took a couple bullets and made it home to my mama  
I don't wanna measure what I'm worth by some dollars  
Gold on my teeth, though (Heh)  
They want me to fit in a package  
So my demographic will purchase the album  
It's not that I don't understand it  
I know it's a business  
I'm stuck in the middle like Malcolm  
I'm realer than that, though  
Go deeper than that, though  
I realize that our agreement contractual  
I don't think that how I'm beings irrational  
Maybe we should just try keeping it casual  
Y'all don't gotta feel my thoughts  
Y'all don't gotta hold my hand  
Y'all don't gotta be my boss, now  
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They-they-they want me to fit in a package  
(I don't even know where I'm headed)  
So my demographic will purchase the album  
(I just wanna get there)  
(I don't wanna live how I'm living)  
("Dope" on my t-shirt)  
Strippers and bikers and pistols and psychics  
(I just wanna do my thing)  
And flipping the white shit, the bitches  
(True to the mood I'm in)  
(I'mma be who I am)  
I hope I'm forgiven, I hope my mama don't hear this one  
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