

Be Me

Wrekonize

Yeah

Had a crazy dream

Back when I was just a little one
Little dumb son, super innocent
I was looking to get past the minimum
The curriculum was a pendulum
Swinging bullshit back at citizens
These pages are dated, get rid of 'em
I ain't signed up for your twisted version of the truth
Boot it to Kingdom Come
I'm a free-thinking child, speak with a style
You might not think me the ideal
I would disagree, bitch I'm quite real
Get your eyes peeled to the fly wheel
'Cause it took me a while to get woke up
To just who i am in this whole crust
I know I can't stop growing old but
I can hold up who I don't trust 'cause

Since I was young
I didn't want to be like anyone
Teacher told me I should tighten up
But what the fuck?
I only know how to be me
Blue-collared kinda rhymers
Battle with the rottweilers
They just kept saying to me
Son, be all you can be
But really, I only just wanna be me

Sleeping inside of the classroom
I was scribbling words in my notebook
Making beats on the table like slap, boom
I was trying to get off the whole hook
All this bullshit they was teaching us
Was the reason I kept getting mentioned
I just wanted some time for writing my rhymes
They gave me internal suspension
I was hold up, doing no drugs
Until a few other folks showed up
I got soaked up in the fold cuz
I just wanted to fit in oh so much
Oh please, oh won't you just let me be free?
'Cause I'm hiding my nature to fit in this forest
But truly it just isn't me, you see?

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Woke up from a nightmare
I was reliving all of my school days
When I didn't know whether I cared
About who's way or what crews say
Give me new space now, I'm all grown
I know just who the opposite minds are
Logging knee-deep into side bars
I'm in five-stars kicking live hearts, shit
But I've been patiently waiting to reflect on these old days
Didn't know how to get the gold space
Had a time stone and a swole case
Of the rhyme flow, when he showcased
There's plenty MCs in the yard
I let minds go, after flow shakes
Nobody would step to the God
Now everybody but my fam'
Told me rap and bands never could just be my job
I kept tracking jams til them clapping hands
Was just working for me on the clock
Just kept packing fans with no backup plan
I just found it so terribly odd
How can they back a man who don't stack a damn
I've been knowing I wanted applause, yeah

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Just wanna be me
Just wanna be me
Just wanna be me
But really I only just wanna be me
Really I only just wanna be me