Namesake

Tunde Olaniran

See em flossin' in the metal.
The game's at a higher level,
Dimensions we into several.
You see me get them together,
DIY first be swanging, bangers banger he slayin'....
Show ..... He wasn't always this way in fact
Brown boy, Slanted Eyed, Bleached Stained sweat suit.
Throwin' water on me in the middle school restroom.
Only brown hair in my ninth grade play.
13 walkin' in the streets of UK.Now maybe there's a lesson I've been given or some wisdom from the stories that I need to tell.
And everybody's hoping and scraping and wishing they could be something outside themselves.
If I can be me, then you can be yourself.
Might not be easy.
It's like we're never satisfied.
It's like we're never satisfied.Got a lot with the Namesake.
Dont stay the same, change like everyday.
Got a lot with the Namesake.
Dont stay the same, change like everyday.Smile through the viscious, the puzzle piece never fit and the new thread he was given to weave a singular vision. Could never be avaricious instead of quiet ambitious no reason left to resist it, I hate to sound fictitious.

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