

Who I Am (feat. Rebecca Nobel)

Locksmith

When I was born my mother was torn crazy
They nearly gave me away to the wrong lady
Doctors said "Sorry we didn't see that coming but there's no way in the world that he came from
a black woman"

I guess I been fighting since birth
I barely had life on this earth
Already subjected to people and how they judge
Lit a fare skin baby resentment was in my blood
I would love to say things got easier as I grew
But conflict in my family was nothing new
My parents in the kitchen they bitching at one another
My brother my role model so playing women was cool
Cool until you start to mature start to endure
What is real life and finally admit when you're insecure
Pure honesty promise me if you can that you'll be there to catch me when I land
It's who I am
It's who I am

Will you be there to catch me when I land for who I am?
Need you to understand everything I'm not made me everything I am
And if we really fam will you be there to catch me when I land for who I am? Who I am is
deeper than what they given you
But second guessing myself was my biggest issue
For example at the BET Office
Had an awkward conversation with one of my fellow artist he said
"I used to rap just like you, but that was going nowhere so to help my own career had to switch
it up"

Stressing he's one of my known peers
Then I realized he was projecting his own fears
Fear I had the courage of what he urges to be
So instead of showing love he'd rather discourage me
And that's how people feel when they deal with uncertainty
And certainly would place the burden on any person but he
And see it plain but can't explain the direction
You can break the mirror but can't change your reflection
Without a aim it all remains as a question
Will you be there to catch me when I land for who I am?
It's who I am
Will you be there to catch me when I land for who I am?
Need you to understand everything I'm not made me everything I am
And if we really fam will you be there to catch me when I land for who I am?

