

I'm original, so original,
I'm original, the original

Tell me, why I feel like I must keep up
Reaching for what I just can't touch
No I never can get enough
Tell me, why I'm hustlin' everyday
Spending time like its currency
Paying bills but I can't buy change
Pressure all around me
Is this who I'm supposed to be
Sick and tired of fittin' the mold
Dysfunction is the cycle
That's makin me a psycho
And I don't have to take it no more

So overrated, too fabricated for me
So close to jaded
but I still choose to believe
I've been created for something greater
I'm a fighter, igniter, yeah I'm the original

Tell me, why we're struggling everyday
Try to hide behind things we say
While we lose our identity
Tell me, if we choose to be who we are
Don't pretend to be what we're not
Show the world what's inside your heart
Pressure all around me
Is this who I'm supposed to be
Sick and tired of fittin' the mold
Dysfunction is the cycle
That's makin me a psycho
And I don't have to take it no more