

He was only 16 and he knew he wasn't like anyone else Listening to his records in his room he knew something had to change somewhere or he would go insane but when some years slipped by and he still felt the same. people and money came and went but the only thing that stayed the same were the feelings he felt when those records played he drinks till he falls down and his name is Lamar Vannoy he's looking for something and he's gonna find it Oi Oi Oi Oi and his name is Lamar Vannoy. Me and Lamar in NYC on the avenue talking about nothing new with a bag of brew the New York wind will blow and he will wears his engineer boots motorcycle jacket black jeans nowhere to go nothing to do so much has gone wrong and so much is bad but sharing this music with Lamar there is so much we have he drink's and think's about a girl who lies and his name is Lamar Vannoy he'll wake up and go to work with a swollen brain.