



BUT I'M FRESH THO'

Lyrics by The Symbol

Verse 1:

I rock some clothes you would never rock
Be coppin pieces you could never cop
In all types of colors bro I never stop
Matching from my hat down to my socks
The truth is...
I'm just stressed bro
And depressed so
I need a breathe of fresh air - no mentos
Tryna act like I'm cool beans - cooking up all lentils
When I was younger I rocked hillfiger and echo
5x tees velor suit - Durag on temple
Later supreme and the hundreds were my dress code
Inventing fashion items these became my church clothes
expressing inner beauty with outfits that untold
You ever look in the mirror and say man I'm fresh
forget about all the troubles and the problems you neglect
Ok maybe I'm tripping - but listen this how I'm feeling
I know it seems superficial but . . .

Chorus:

I'm depressed but I'm fresh tho
It helps cover up how I feel
I'm depressed but I'm fresh tho
Just to boost my confidence man let's just be real

Verse 2:

I understand cuz I come from a whole culture depressed
All of our families are broken - we have so much regrets
We can't find any acceptance so we spend upon threads
Investing our esteem in all of the ways that we dress
Cuz if I get another pair of jeans and fresh kicks
Then maybe someone will compliment me notice me once

And maybe then I'll find love - and my soul be at rest
outward appearance is a cover up a heart so distressed
Addidas is now my drug, yeezys are my escape
Spending money at malls to put a smile on my face
I don't feel welcomed at church - so this the way that I pray
Some people cling to them statues well me I cling to my jays
And I know that sounds wrong on the song but my God
I have a low self esteem I cover up through these bars
And cover up with these threads - my life is filled with these scars
The poorest one in the room but still I'm dressed like I'm a star...

(Chorus)

Verse 3:

They judge me they judge me
All these people here judge me
Tolerant of religion but make judgements on my sneaks
Is my wardrobe outdated - just want people to love me
Beauty is a reflection of God or so they tell me
My battles are all internal - got some food on the table
Clean water and cable - still I feel separated
From all my family and peers - this country is over rated
In other places no shoes on their feet but they're together
Here we segregate races - discriminate on the daily
We've been sold false independence though this is United States it's
Crazy my generation is blamed for just being lazy
Even if I got a degree - companies don't wanna pay me
Everyone writes me off lost cause no place for safety
From all societal woes so clothes is what they sell me
Jesus they say your real - I need you to come and save me
Truly I'm poor in spirit - Kingdom of Heaven take me