

The Explosion

"Trade Places"

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[Hook:]

No matter what you do, you could never be me,
I could never be you, even if we trade shoes.
We could switch kicks but you still wouldn't get my
vision,
You still wouldn't know how I'm living
So before you judge me, just think about it like this;
What if we could trade places? now put yourself in my
place kid

[Verse 1:]

You don't know me, and I don't know you
All you know are the things people told you
What they heard about from word of mouth
And now I feel like I'm never getting heard out
Feeling like I gotta stand up
Someone looking at me, feeling like I gotta man up
Yeah, cause I don't care of his size
These are my insecurities, give them a try
You wanna know about me now don't ya?
Go ahead Bob, paint a good picture, won't ya?
Tell them how you rap, tell them how they think you're
black
Stereotypes through your stereo type
Tell them how you wanna pull your fucking hair out by
the roots
Cause everybody judges like I ain't speaking the truth
I'll flip in half a second and I'm coming at you
Cause what the fuck would do if you were in my shoes?

[Hook:]

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[Verse 2:]

So go on and take a step in my shoes
Put yourself in my position and try to do what I do
With all the shit I've been through in these past 12
months
I'm surprised I didn't try to blow my brains out once
No, I kept going. Focused on my goals and I keep on
hoping
Praying for a better day, a better way of life then I'm
living
I still remember that December that sent my Papa to
heaven
Still today I represent him with these tags around my
neck
And that's the only reason that they ever give me
respect
When they think I'm in the service, I get service with a
smile
When I clarify your question, you treat me like a child
I come in, you rush to greet me first
My response ain't what you want, you tend to treat me
worse.
Why's that? I'll never understand
I guess some things in life I'll just never comprehend.

[Hook:]

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