My Life My Choice - Change Your Attitude Rap

Change your attitude and your perspective,
Unless you wanna be the one not gettin’ respected.
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Unless you wanna be the one not gettin’ respected.

My life my choice, my lyrics my voice,
People think foster care is a topic to avoid,
I was shy at first when I went into care,
Leaving my home I admit I was scared,
It wasn’t my fault, I did nothing wrong,
I’m in care now, so my life can go on.
Living in the country, but don’t call me a culchie,
People don’t realise that that stuff can hurt me.
Just like when I get mocked about being in care,
I don’t really care, people may stare or glare,
Your words are painful they are tearing me apart,
It’s wrecking my head and tearing me apart.

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These Situations we have to respect,
I’ve got to understand it’s hard to accept,
I can scream and shout,
You’ll never see all of me,
I’ve always been alone,
But I’ve never been lonely.

Let’s write the rhymes and state the facts,
It’s like Home and Away, you’re Ricky and I’m Brox,
It’s like you don’t know what I’m thinking but that
Don’t stop you from thinkin’ that I’m thinkin’ starting a scrap,
This stereo has typical news stating stereotypes,
Stereo fights, And Mary O’ is getting a fright,
I’m selling it right, that’s why I’m spittin’ my rhymes tonight,
Look out the window and turn off the lights, the sun shining bright
Painting a picture faster than Margaret Thatcher causing disaster,
Ironmaster, at the hands Iron Man the rappin’ master,
You’re adopting an ego but it’s different to caring
Are you hearin’ what I’m fearin’ while the music’s blarin’
We’re not knackers, trouble makers, you couldn’t be safer,
In the care so forget about what you hear in the papers
So rip the papers to shreds I’m for the head of the haters
See you later skater, alligator R.I.P to the water

It’s pick and choose what they put on the news,
Access, social workers, gammy reviews
It’s actually grand you don’t understand,
Fed up of judging, it’s making me mad,
I’m not adopted, and I have parents
People don’t talk about care coz they fear it,
It’s time to make people fully aware of it,
It should be taught in school and people should be sharing it.

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*I’ve got to understand it’s hard to accept,*
*I can scream and shout,*
*You’ll never see all of me,*
*I’ve always been alone,*
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Here I am spilling out my heart and my mind,
Revealing all the positive things, let me shine,
I stand on my own two feet, I stand tall,
But people like to talk and make me feel small,
People in foster care aren’t all bad,
So stop trying to stereotype and make me feel sad,
In school people look at me and think I’m a fool,
But they don’t know what I’ve gone through,
Now I shine like a jewel.
Sometimes I wish I could live in a bubble,
Because I’m in foster care doesn’t mean I’m in trouble.

My words are as strong as my last gasp for breath,
You’re not even worth my blank ink revenge,
My heart’s made of wick and you put the fire out,
You can try and battle me,

But I won’t be lying down,
Out of my face give me some air,
Wish I could click my heels but I’m stuck here.

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