

Chorus:

Yo this is my story/

Nobody can change the truth on how I reach glory/

Aye this is my story/

Been through hell and back and this song my allegory/

Yo this is my story/

I overcame my struggles no one did it for me/

Aye this is my story/

I knew there would better days when the weather was stormy/

Verse 1:

Them bullies are up the block again/

Guess I'm not going to the shop again/

Everybody sees how they treat me ain't nobody stopping them/

But one day I'll get out the hood and that will be a shock to them/

These kids ain't Ferris Beuler bullying don't take a day off/

So I guess my dream for now is some way off/

I feel these kids bully to bring the devil joy/

I could just step out the house without hearing 'aye bretzel boy'/

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Verse 2:

Equality : Something that I believe

But respect : Something I've never received

They would be laughing and asking is this fake?, am I gods mistake? And they don't think I

deserve to breathe/ Every single day I'm victimised for a disease I was born with/

Hearing vicious lies like I get outta bed with a forklift/

My parents were criticised asked why they didn't abort it/

Why can't we be civilised all the hate I ignored it/

The pain I feel and go through people can't fathom it/

Your words will never hurt more than when my neck goes into spasm/

You think I enjoy this, you think this is fun to me/

I've Had this since a boy listen and come with me/

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Verse 3:

There's no need to cry, you can put the tissues down/

Let me tell you why there aren't any issues now/

I've been battling my demons and now I know who I am/

I just needed to accept myself and I feel like superman/

Now people can see the real me and not just as an handicap/

I get greeted in the street and shown love like it was Stan Lee back/

If there's anyone who's struggling let me remind you/

It's not what you have it's who you are that defines you/

That's why I'm stood here smiling although I've seen trash more than a porta-
potty/ This is my story on how I overcame spasmodic torticollis/