

Solange, God-Given Name

Explosive.

Ba Ba

Explosive.

Welcome to Solange & Hadley Street Dreams

Get me, get me, out of this box

I feel so claustrophobic in here

Leave your labels, leave with no vision

Hear my voice and feel with yo ears

Im no soul girl quipped with no afro

Im just my God given name (oooohhhh)

Im not becoming expectations

Im not her and never will be

Two girls going in different directions

Striving towards the same galaxy

Let my star light shine on its own

No, Im no sister

Just my God given name (oooohhh)

And Im sorry if this planet that Im living on is quizzical

My lyrical ambitions sometimes dont ring a bell

Im sorry if my visual dont line up with my feelings

And my physical exhibit doesnt represent me well

Im sorry if Im curious, delirious, and I dont take life serious

I mirror the life of a millionaire

Im sorry if Im talking shit

But I really do mean well (I really do)

We got a long, long moon to glow

Hadleys a long road to travel

I gotta dream to keep my eyes opennnnnnn(repeat)

We got so long to go..

We got so far to go.

Hadleys a long road, Hadleys a long road

God given name

I sound high dont I?

I promise Im not high