Not saying BAME any more Sounds too much like BLAME Perpetuates your avoidance game Just see Me as Me

Corporations jumping on the bandwagon They're just wearing a badge What about the glass ceiling? It's still there So do something authentic, with feeling Just see Me as Me

The MET
Names in a hat, place today's bet
How many IC3s you gonna get
Just see Me as Me

Imagine a Father and Son out cycling
Set upon
by cops for being Black
They fit the description
We're everywhere
Not like they're searching for a needle in a haystack
Just see Me for Me

Your lack of empathy and compassion
Your internal dysphoria
Makes our world a wretched dystopia
From touching my hair
Christ I feel violated
To wanting our culture
But no club allowing us to be permitted
Still bound by indenture
Just see Me as Me

Now I'm exhausted
Just see Me as Me
Like your knee on my neck
Just see Me as Me
This refrain is beginning to make me choke
Just see Me as Me
But I'm alive and kicking back
So I live in hope

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