

DEBBI. O: BIOGRAPHY/FUN FACTS

Name: Deborah Olaniyan

Nickname: Debo Slice, Debbi Onion, Miss O, Debbi Ooo Peaches (she crazy) oh and the 'Forker.' I don't even know if I'm allowed to explain that one, it involves forks. I'm sure there's a video out there somewhere I'm sure..

Addiction: Smoke cigarettes. Gotta stop. Bad habit

Get excited about an idea, then get another idea and get really excited about that too that I forget the other, or I have too many ideas so much they overwhelm me and I can't work. I've had to really learn to sit down with just one thing and finish it and then, only then, move on to the next. Its hard when you're a songwriter and you're in creation mode, that ideas just keep coming out and you can't stop it. I've had to learn not to get carried away with myself.,which I love to do but I have multiple upon multiple unfinished project cos of that...*I kinda like to chase every idea that comes to me because its so special to me that I've been given this talent in the first place like you gotta embrace it.*

Funny fact: Talk to myself out loud that I forget other people are around.

I will literally be having a full on conversation with myself and then people will ask me "Are you talking to yourself?" I'm like, "What kind of question is that? Of course I am. How can you not talk to yourself?" And you wanna look at me like I'm the crazy one. So yeah. I've been told it's a weird thing to do...especially in front of other people but its *who I am and I embrace all my perceived quirks.*

Crazy moment: One time I got into a police chase after a drake concert cause I didn't want my afro to get wet! So heres' the story...lol.

My friend was trying to be a groupie for Drake, she was waiting around after the concert outside and I was with her. It started to rain and I mean I love drake but not stand in the rain and let my afro turn puffy, love for drake if you know what I mean. Anyway I went to sit in the car her younger sister was in and she was talking to two guys. Now I didn't wanna be involved in this convo cause they were younger than me and I think the guys were moving to her so I sat with the door open and my legs outside the car and my afro inside. Like the afro had to be inside!

Anyways the guys were smoking in the vehicle and my other friend was still trying to be drake's groupie, when out of nowhere a police officer walks up to the vehicle and tells the driver to wind down his window! These times I'm shook. The boy does not wind down the window! Instead he yells "Backup" like it was 'Fast n Furious,' the movie, like who is he shouting backup too. He is the one driving lol! So he yells backup and this kid reverses, bangs into the other car behind him and then swerves out almost hitting the police officer. The police officer is now running back to his vehicle so he can follow us on a chase. I nearly had a heart attack. Honestly thought it was over for all of us. Luckily we managed to get away! But never again. Not even for my afro. I'm going to stand in the rain next time. *I*

always manage to get caught up in crazy situations. Like I attract them but I've come to realise the crazy is part of who I am which I love!

Epic fail: I have so many ideas I want to bring to life and sometimes I have stopped myself or have taken a roundabout route of getting it done, for example singer/songwriting. I started with the mindset of giving away songs when I first started, after not quite being certain of the sound of I was going for. Most of the stuff I've been writing for the last 1-2 years were boy/girl duo songs with the intention to give away. Luckily for me that did not happen. I decided to keep the songs for myself and release under my virtual music band W.P.O.M.G(@weputoutgoodmusic) so you can see all my talents and me actually rapping as man. Singing to lol!. *I've decided to show the process of how I bring ideas **to life** because that's what all this is about- bringing what's on the inside to the outside*