

Manafest

"U Don't Know Me"

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Verse I

Freestyle's and Hooks, exiled like crooks, baggy jeans
my style judge by the looks
Shook by parliament I mean society I in me starting this
riot up inside of me
I could by my own suit, and switch up my Tim Boots
the funny thing is I make more money than you do,
So classify me as a backpacker manufactured
I'll spit on the mic to spite your laughter
I'm only young once what's your rush, In God I trust
don't mold me I'll never adjust

I think you've got the wrong person
So what makes a bad person rappin' cursing skating
rappin hurting
Who's a Saint? I'm still learning.
So take me to the hospital or just check yourself
you got enough would in your eye to make a shelf
Can't say I ain't done it, judged or got blunted,
next time confronted I'll shine my boxers out in public.

Verse II

It's not that I want your respect or need feel except
Through God I got rest I see you do reject
Huh, looking at me like you know me, judge me by my
clothing skeptical, and all knowing
Step in a room now a days and all eye brows raise,
is it my sexy face or my messy hair state,
(I hope it's) it must be the spirit on me saved by grace
Know apology constantly around like monopoly
Courtesy of your ignorance, and people looking
different
I stay diligent, and tell my story over instruments
I'm not your average adolescence arrogant or
disrespecting parents
Hold your tongue in, say nothing ye mumbling the
alphabet

Not accurate a false package I otta charge ye for
harassment
So the next time I purchase clothes or someone serves
me

I'm showing love why don't you, show me some
courtesy

Verse III

I still remember this occasion back when I was
teenaging raging like I lack the patience
Walk into a mall for a purchase,
store clerk looking kind a nervous all hawk eyed, and
merciless
Chill for a second what you dealing with I wasn't gonna
steel it you freaking all serious,
Easy on the judgment you gone blown your trumpet,
kid looking rugged think I'm tripping on some
substance,
It's not your fault you were born that way, gone astray
thinking ever child teens a renegade,
Let me shed some light on your blindness open up your
iris,
ye hiniis don't check the black or the whiteness,
It' all about equality word if you follow me,
Love your neighbor as yourself what! That's my policy

Hook

You don't even know me you don't know me (echo)
So insecure I guess you judging me (echo)
I'm not the type of guy that wants acceptance
Not influenced by what people say

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