

## Akos

# "Man I Used To Be"

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[chorus 2x]

I tried it, I couldn't find it  
Now I just wanna get back to me  
Aww baby, hoo hoo  
Back into the man I used to be

Things that I said I wouldn't do, I did 'em  
Secrets below the service of truth I hid 'em  
This mankind is past, but can he erase  
The tears of a million years is human race  
Of animals, that taught to walk upright  
Then slave all day and fall in a trance at night  
Flowing the planet, trying to find missing links  
Like the men we used to be and always suppose to  
think  
Mysteries, maybe not  
It's getting hot, we better configure the plot, but  
I hold a pen with the grip so tight  
That's a squeeze the ink out'ta the page, and write a  
song for the people  
Came up from the underground, now I write above on a  
hovercraft sound  
This microphone, like an an amphetamine  
Keeping me clean, speaking in dreams  
So nature can intervene, just for a scene

[chorus]

I walk the long path alone, my feet hurt  
Lost some friends along the way, I did dirt  
I went to church, I tried everything  
From leaving my body, to watching the birds sing  
For hours, so I could feel heavenly powers  
Had been across the universe and inside of flowers  
But what is it worth, i'm still just a man on the earth  
Rappers are acting like man tan  
Can I be candid, I can't stand it  
Rap bandit, got Kheaven acting frantic  
I wanna swing my sword decapitate

But what is a man if he acts like an ape  
So I sit back, planning my great escape

Load up my EPS and peruse my record crate  
The man I used to be, I can only see by looking beyone  
me  
So what is reality, I don't know

[chorus]

Oops, wrong song, stop it stop it  
You know what  
I woke up in the morning  
I took a trip to the corner store  
That's when I heard my calling  
But i'd never heard the voice of truth before  
So I kept on walking  
Pretended I didn't see  
Walked by a window and my reflection said to me  
You could try all the same  
But you'll never know this mystery  
There's no pile on your plane  
So you're not the man you used to be  
Try all the game, but you'll never know this mystery  
When your pile has no plane  
Said you're the man you used to be seen  
Holla and ya holla, you folla you fall  
Ya holler and ya holla, you folla you fall  
Ya holler and ya holla, you folla you fall  
Ya holler and ya holla, you folla you fall  
Ya holler and ya holla, you folla you fall  
Yo, microphones get ripped holding us back  
K dash rocking it out, rocking the cold style  
Making it up, go along singing my song  
Woke up, in the early morn didn't know what was going  
on  
Whatever, I don't really know  
Flows like an immaculate goat what up, whatever

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