

Def Manic "How Can I"

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[Verse 1]

Finally emerged up from the womb, white room filled
with lights,
Had to hold him tight, couldn't see the doctors
clothes right,
Saw the world for what it was,
10 years later and I saw my flaws,
Past 15 I was a follower,
Kept my own no borrower,
Got into a lil bit of fights, beat up and beaten,
Got back onto my feet,
Realized I had to be an individual, and not a criminal,
16 started this thing called rap,
Sat with my laptop recorded some tracks,
In the basement where the darkness at,
Understood had to go the way,
Even doing shows for small pay,
Built some buzz and learnt to do what Jay Z does,
This is it, gotta make it now or never,
Had to leave the pussy behind whenever,
Finally toured with B.o.B.,
Never knew how sweet this life could be,
Got airplay on the radio for weeks,
Shit got me feeling excited and weak,
Kept working hard, school interrupted,
Broke up, left my girl disrupted,
She didn't know what the fuck to do,
Ain't no excuse being made for you,
Just kept quite and focused,
Now I'm causing all the commotion,
And you just wanna see my emotion so I say, How Can I

[Chorus]

How Can I, ease the pain,
When I know you coming back again,
How Can I, ease the pain in my heart (2x)

[Verse 2]

Then got a show with Tribe Called Quest,
Shit got me feeling like the best,

I had to leave, I couldn't believe,
That I was up with so many people,
Breathing and vibing all so equal,
Every color that the eye could see,
Worked on a deal how could it be,
This is what I really had to do,
Stopped right there and I saw you,
Starring at me so truthful,
Got chocked up for a minute,
Came back, fuck that, then went back to winning,
Hey Young World just keep on sinning,
Nobodies really stopping you,
When you overdue,
At this point I just had to stay in my lil apartment,
Worked hard and made money for college,
Used it up on this music thing,
Stayed away from rap bitches who just keep on looking
for wedding rings,
Models never who never ever get paid,
Drink shots for the times I been laid,
Fuck hangovers not enough smiles,
Cut this bitch off speed dial,
Just kept quite for a lil while,
Few years later got a money pile,
Now im living in my own world,
With melodies and no homeroom,
Never really fucked with school and that,
Just graduated real rich in fact,
So, So, So, How Can I.

[Chorus]

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