

M.anifest

"Manifestations"

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Preach [CHORUS] Wishin' Upon a star Hopin' heavens
reveal who we truly are In those moments when
happiness seems far We so scarred We hold God deep
inside Please God [VERSE 1] I said home is where the
hate is I feel like Miles Davis Kinda blue Stirrin' trouble
in My bitches brew, it's true Niggas that don't know you
choose to judge you Gon take more than feet to walk in
my shoes Nowadays dudes got beef than meat at the
barbecue it bothers you like it does me Knowledge is
key Unlock passages Civilizing savages Throwin' your
mind overboard like Slaves in middle passages Who
we are is not a mystery, god Kings and queens and
artists Check your history, god Matter of fact The
pages are intact Through the hieroglyphs See myself in
a different light When I write, suddenly Revelations
came in Deuteronomy An exodus before the genesis
came upon me Now my oratory speaks these ghetto
horror stories Deep inside . . . [CHORUS] [VERSE 2]
Yeah Check it I let my mind travel On occasion my body
tags along Hopin' to unravel the mysteries of Babylon
You never know a good thing til it's gone Once it's gone
it's hard to admit that you was wrong Then the tip of
your pen, Freudian slips as you begin Another song,
Philly cats call that a jawn Freddie Hubbard on the horn
These new jacks can't see me like a mustache on a
newborn Black son searchin' for the one, the Black Neo
Seeing visions for real while yall watch Cleo A Griot who
speaks Creole Pidgin to be exact Creature of habitat
like these corporate cats They might dress pretty
Attitudes are pretty ugly Inside thet tainted, stained
with hipocrisy It's a slave economy The poor righteous
teachers tried to reach us Rock dis Funky Joint in your
speakers I'm not a fan so I don't hang in the bleachers
Good Jesus They wanna do me in like Brutus did
Caesar Whether Emmanuel or Ebenezer Allah or
Rastafari, the good Lord He's my keeper So if Jesus
walks with Kanye I'm sure he'll listen to this Oblige me
like Mary J. to Transcribe these scripts to the lost tribes
Yes I, Jah Bless I No man can test I Or mind trick I Like
Jedi, I'm up early like redeye Learnin' more about
myself every time I write I Wanda like Sykes Will there

be a time When they recite my lines Like Dave
Chappelle sound bites I stay weary of O'Reilly Hope you
do too Me, I'm doing cool Like Sway and Baby Blue in
the UK I want the booty (bootay) To realize my dreams
today Money's the root of evil, Touch&½ Aside from
Groupies and Stunna Shades There's more to this
creative art form Word is bond Yeah, ya dig? CHORUS

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