

**Micall Parknsun****"Me"**

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(Intro)

Yea

Yea

(Verse)

I guess I'm at it again

Back with M key, back with a bang

Needin some paper strapped with a pen

Lean off the vapor, blazin the ping

Taking it in, save some for later

'Cause I am major, I'm hittin again

I'm about to begin, out for the paper

Placin a wager and taking your bling

Fuck what you think, I'mma do my own beat

So when it comes to the track, man it's all me

Back from the dead so they call me a zombie

Out for the bread 'cause the food got me hungry

I hang with the apes, I don't fuck with these monkeys

I plan to escape to a place where the drums beat

Hot 'cause I got heat

I ain't talkin bout a gun but I'm fire with the tongue on a  
hot beat

You are not me

You ain't stood in my shoes, you ain't raised on my  
huge, you are not paid

Better stop please,

Don't hate on a dude 'cause I'm blazin a zoo and I got  
weed

I'mma proceed, I'mma give it to you raw

Know that I'm givin you my all

Holdin the rhythm when I talk

Chose in the venom while I written what I'm spittin for  
the cause

(Hook)

I'm more real, it's true

Got wheels, got beaut

I'm me, not you

Like I'm just me

More real than truth

More ill, it's true

Ain't nothing new  
Found I'm just me me me me me  
Me me me me me me me me me  
I'm just me

(Verse)

I guess I'm more me than I am you  
With more beat, short beef, I might yam you  
With technique, Jet Ly type kung fu  
I breathe on beats set pun you  
I'm meat like food, you're tofu  
I'm me, you're you, wuchu you wanna do?  
The ship's so new, man I'm back so soon  
You got no clue, damn this shit's so true  
It's raw vocal between the high and the kick  
And the snare and the rap  
I'm prepared, see the track  
I'mma tear on the spot  
I'm aware I'm a man, it's a fact that I'm back for the  
year  
My time will appear, I'm back like the rear  
My bad, I'm slack, no samples are cleared  
I guess it's my choice of career  
With a flow so severe so I'm taking a share  
Yea, I'm the one that turned  
I do smoke zuits with the herb that burned  
I spit that truth but the man don't learn  
In the booth I'm proof that I can stand firm  
I guess it's back to the beats  
With the pad and the pen, with the shit on repeat  
I'm a man, I'm a dan, and I won't see defeat  
Now I'm back with a bang, tell your troops to retreat

(Hook)

I'm more real, it's true  
Got wheels, got beaut  
I'm me, not you  
Like I'm just me  
More real than truth  
More ill, it's true  
Ain't nothing new  
Found I'm just me me me me me  
Me me me me me me me me me  
I'm just me

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