

## Vapors

# "Manifest"

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Intro:

Next shit. We know it. Man. Man. Right. DJ EQ. 2000.  
2000. EQ

Verse 1:

Who rocks who rocks unorthodox  
Methods to wreck it so expect shit to get hectic  
>From my direct hit  
The fly hits bullseye respect it  
I don't do cheap tricks to get chicks  
I just stand by my word (word) full attention  
And still get attention  
And still it should be noted  
They all folded from me and potent quote yeah

We rock words unorthodox awkward

Hey you gotta get it together or leave it alone  
You gotta lead the way or be the clone  
Stand there before the world holdin' microphones  
You gotta freak what ya feel cause to each is own  
Don't like what I kick you can't see my zone  
I'm from deeper galaxies than regions unknown  
And my legion is grown in amazin' ways  
Preparing for these crazy days hey

Hook:

"What an expression you are manifested"  
Manifested  
Pharcyde manifested

Verse 2:

My brain's on lock like two hungry pits in an alley  
fightin' over T-bone  
Shit is fowl like cheap cologne  
On your Uncle's Sundays shoes straight from Penny's  
Pob's droppin' math while we sip on Henny  
I hate it when my pockets on skinny  
But shit happens  
If you don't stay on top  
Tryin' to bubble not pop

Like gats on New Years down in South Central  
You must of spread yourself to make life instrumental

Hook

Schmooche Cat:  
Peepin' through my foresight  
I ain't got my forth right  
I wake up everyday behavin' to display men  
Havin' to be trick and cheat to get on first deadly  
gamin' to keep  
maintainin'  
To keep things from gettin' worse  
When some player hater get what's all peace (it's all  
peace)  
Been gamin' waitin' operatin' do it all team  
Needin' to be condemned by a government agency  
Mad at the way them niggas and hoes thought they  
was playin' me

Yeah I usually give niggas the benefit of the doubt  
Thinkin' that eventually they come arrrrround  
? from jumps who thought it would pump?  
Now we over the hump tryin' to get skrilla like Trump

Never been a chump  
Show my ass like Gump  
Use to dream about the hump  
Tryin' to get my pockets to lump  
Like cancer in titties  
Spread through cities  
I'm smooth with mine like pimps roll Kiddies (eeeeeeer)

Hook

Outro:  
Still gotta give a shoot out to Schmooche Cat.  
Youknowwhat!msayin'? 2000.  
P.h.a.r.c.y.d.e. You you know how we do. Two triple low.  
2000.

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