

# Skills (feat. Trevor MC Nevan)

## Manafest

See the light or get knocked off, I don't talk a lot  
I drop it, hot modern day psalmist topping charts  
Get me in my comfort at a concert  
For child hurts merging in the city clubs and outskirts  
Power the verse from the words of God dialoging  
Keep walking proceed behind the line of caution  
It's just in, I heard them men's talking  
He ain't the same dude changed afraid, he came to pay dues  
It used to be about skills, now it's about bills  
You don't know me and you can't hold me, yo!  
I'm still true to my game where I put my name  
No, I won't change, you're all fake  
I wanna run away from where I was found  
And bring me one step closer to where I am now  
And every time you try, breaking me down  
I'm gonna get right back up and stand my ground  
I run up in your set with black cons and a skate deck  
Throwing hockey pucks blowing speakers and mic check  
One, two, what you gone do when I come through  
With a team of crazy Canadians rocking skidoos and snow races  
You can call it whatever you like, won't have  
an affect on your life, right  
Tell me people never listen to the words  
Well, watch the reaction I get when I drop this verse  
Step into this game man, a lot of punches being thrown at  
you  
I've fallen down, I don't know how many times you just got to get  
Right back up, move!  
It used to be about skills, now it's about bills  
You don't know me and you can't hold me, yo!  
I'm still true to my game where I put my name  
No, I won't change, you're all fake  
I wanna run away from where I was found  
And bring me one step closer to where I am now  
And every time you try, breaking me down  
I'm gonna get right back up and stand my ground

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