

Man I Used to Be (Radio Remix)

[k-os](#)

[Chorus:Repeat x2]

I tried it, I couldn't find it

Now I just want to get back to me

Awe baby, hoo hoo

Back into the man I used to be Things that I said I wouldn't do, I did 'em

Secrets below the service of truth I hid 'em

This mankind is past, but can he erase

The tears of a million years is human race

Of animals, that taught to walk upright

Then slave all day and fall in a trance at night

Flowing the planet, trying to find missing links

Like the men we used to be and always suppose to think

Mysteries, maybe not

It's getting hot, we better configure the plot, but

I hold a pen with the grip so tight

That' a squeeze the ink out'ta the page, and write a song for the people

Came up from the underground, now I write above on a hovercraft sound

This microphone, like an an amphetamine

Keeping me clean, speaking in dreams

So nature can intervene, just for a scene[Chorus]I walk the long path alone, my feet hurt

Lost some friends along the way, I did dirt

I went to church, I tried everything

From leaving my body, to watching the birds sing

For hours, so I could feel heavenly powers

Had been across the universe and inside of flowers

But what is it worth, I'm still just a man on the earth

Rappers are acting like man tan

Can I be candid, I can't stand it

Rap bandit, got Kheaven acting frantic

I want to swing my sword decapitate

But what is a man if he acts like an ape

So I sit back, planning my great escape

Load up my EPS and peruse my record crate

The man I used to be, I can only see by looking beyond me

So what is reality, I don't know[Chorus][Outro]

Oops, wrong song, stop it stop it

You know what

I woke up in the morning

I took a trip to the corner store

That's when I heard my calling
But I'd never heard the voice of truth before
So I kept on walking
Pretended I didn't see
Walked by a window and my reflection said to me
You could try all the same
But you'll never know this mystery
There's no pile on your plane
So you're not the man you used to be
Try all the game, but you'll never know this mystery
When your pile has no plane
Said you're the man you used to be seen
Holla and ya holla, you folla you fall
Ya holler and ya holla, you folla you fall
Ya holler and ya holla, you folla you fall
Ya holler and ya holla, you folla you fall
Ya holler and ya holla, you folla you fall
Ya holler and ya holla, you folla you fall
Yo, microphones get ripped holding us back
K dash rocking it out, rocking the cold style
Making it up, go along singing my song
Woke up, in the early morn didn't know what was going on
Whatever, I don't really know
Flows like an immaculate goat what up, whatever

Songwriters

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