Man I Used To Be

Oddisee

I tried it, I couldn't find it
Now I just wanna get back to me
Oh baby, hoo hoo
Back into the man I used to be
I tried it, I couldn't find it
Now I just wanna get back to me
Oh baby, hoo hoo hoo
Back into the man I used to be
Things that I said I wouldn't do, I did 'em
Secrets below the surface 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 talk and 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 are we 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'd squeeze the ink onto the page
And write a song for the people
Came up from the underground
Now I write above on a hovercraft of sound
This microphone is like an amphetamine
Keeping me clean, speaking in dreams
So nature can intervene, just for a scene
I tried it, I couldn't find it
Now I just wanna get back to me
Oh baby, hoo hoo
Back into the man I used to be
I walk a 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
While rappers are acting like man tan
Can I be candid? I can't stand it

Rap bandit, got heaven acting frantic
I wanna 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
I tried it, I couldn't find it
Now I just wanna get back to me
Oh baby, hoo hoo
Back into the man I used to be
Back into the man I used to be
Back into the man I used to be
I tried it, I couldn't find it
Oh baby, hoo hoo
Wrong song
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
Pretending 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 pilot 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 pie has no plate"
Said, "You're not the man you used to be"
Sayin' ya holla and ya holla, you follow you fall
Ya holler and ya holla, ya follow ya fall
Ya holler and ya holla, ya follow ya fall
Ya holler and ya holla, ya follow ya fall
Ya holler and ya holla, ya follow ya fall
Ya holler and ya holla, ya follow ya 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

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