

The Man in You

Faithless

Although I don't really know how to handle you
I will have nobody kicking no sand in your face
Not even a trace of bland in you

Teenage and it's a trouble understanding you You got plenty of energy and stamina
Forgot all the little tricks I tried to cram in you
There's a bit of, 'I don't give a damn' in you, ha

And that's your old man in you Stand in your way, never or ever abandon ya
And on the day people say what they can't stand in ya
Don't let your ego get out of hand on ya

It ain't a good look when crook-kharma land on ya Balance yourself, bring out the Zinedine Zidane in you
The I will and I can in you
Execute the grand plan in you

I'm your daddy and happy to see the man in you Might know too much but I'm no soft touch
Brought you up, to recognize lies as such
I need no crutch, child hood was arduous
And if there is a God I'm sure He would pardon us

Must be working hard in us, not to harden us 10, that you really wanna be
20, exactly what you see is on telly
11, you can't tell him anything

That he don't know already 12, they get together steady
Explore the 1st keeping up with the many
13, none of them are ready

Living on old raised broke not a penny 14, baby in the belly
She's all done a runner another no daddy
15, Nanny and she loves it dearly

Head strong proving all along but wary 16, scale we were quite contrary
This is how the garden grows

This is how the garden grows Children, you still own the power
To turn this into your finest hour
Now a young ma mum that mistake

Can make a contribution why don't we wait and see Give back the mothers their dignity
And the fathers who roam free a lesson in humility

This society needs to learn empathy It happened to you, it could happen to me
It happened to you, it could happen to me
It happened to you, it could happen to me

It happened to you, it could happen to me Birds and bees without flowers
Girls be strong, boys don't cower
Stand by your seat, scream and shower

Oh, how the sweet can turn sour Birds and bees without flowers

Girls be strong, boys don't cower
Stand by your seat, scream and shower
Oh, how the sweet can turn sour[Foreign Content]

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