

The Manual (Feat. T-Pain And Young Cash)

Travie McCoy

They say anything is possible
And life's just another obstacle
Well show me the manual
And the man responsible
I went lookin' for answers in the hospital
And came back wit a pocket full
When I stole the manual
And killed the man responsible Now we all make mistakes
But those mistakes just make us who we are
And not who we choose to be (no)
My faith got misplaced
Somewhere between a superstar
And the boy that I used to be Hey hey
I'm just tryin' to be who you say you are, but who are you
I'm just tryin' to be who you say are the stars and who is cool
But who am I
I'm the dude responsible, hey
But who am I hey
I'm the dude responsible I'ma be in the hood sippin' yacht wit my boys
At the keg parties with the white boys
At the beach with the surfers in Beverly Hills
At an ex party with Vicks and light toys
I guess you can call me a chameleon
I adapt to any situation I'm in
And my momma ain't raise no fools
I'm just comfortable in the skin that I am in Now we all make mistakes
Yeah I'm a walking contradiction
And plus I neva listen
And my faith got misplaced
Somewhere along the lines of
Tryna make my mind up yeah Hey hey
I'm just tryin to be who you say you are, but who are you
I'm just tryin to be who you say are the stars and who is cool
But who am I
I'm the dude responsible, hey
But who am I hey
I'm the dude responsible

Songwriters

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