

# 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  
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