

U Don't Know Me

Manafest

Verse I

Freestyle's and Hooks, exiled like crooks, baggy jeans my style judge by the looks

Shook by parliament I mean society I in me starting this riot up inside of me

I could by my own suit, and switch up my Tim Boots

the funny thing is I make more money than you do,

So classify me as a backpacker manufactured

I'll spit on the mic to spite your laughter

I'm only young once what's your rush, In God I trust don't mold me I'll never adjust I think you've got the
wrong person

So what makes a bad person rappin' cursing skating rappin hurting

Who's a Saint? I'm still learning.

So take me to the hospital or just check yourself

you got enough would in your eye to make a shelf

Can't say I ain't done it, judged or got blunted,

next time confronted I'll shine my boxers out in public. Verse II

It's not that I want your respect or need feel except

Through God I got rest I see you do reject

Huh, looking at me like you know me, judge me by my clothing skeptical, and all knowing

Step in a room now a days and all eye brows raise,

is it my sexy face or my messy hair state,

(I hope it's) it must be the spirit on me saved by grace

Know apology constantly around like monopoly

Courtesy of your ignorance, and people looking different

I stay diligent, and tell my story over instruments

I'm not your average adolescence arrogant or disrespecting parents

Hold your tongue in, say nothing ye mumbling the alphabet

Not accurate a false package I otta charge ye for harassment

So the next time I purchase clothes or someone serves me

I'm showing love why don't you, show me some courtesy Verse III

I still remember this occasion back when I was teenaging raging like I lack the patience

Walk into a mall for a purchase,

store clerk looking kind a nervous all hawk eyed, and merciless

Chill for a second what you dealing with I wasn't gonna steel it you freaking all serious,

Easy on the judgment you gone blown your trumpet,

kid looking rugged think I'm tripping on some substance,

It's not your fault you were born that way, gone astray thinking ever child teens a renegade,

Let me shed some light on your blindness open up your iris,

ye hinis don't check the black or the whiteness,

It' all about equality word if you follow me,

Love your neighbor as yourself what! That's my policy

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