

## Feel It

## Manifest

I was your typical white kid straight from the suburbs, when i  
would rhyme i just stuttered,  
Hungered for this my tongue twisted back flips just to spit it  
Pure critics all up in my business it all started in the baseme  
nt lase the rhyme arrangement

Beats i prepared for the invasion  
I never would a done it without christ the subject,  
I know the truth you can't touch it  
Rhyming with a reason, ain't no time for sleeping  
All my brothers emceeing how you feeling  
Come on

I'm feeling like i need some where to hide yo i know the feelin  
g of pride i've been denied yo  
All my brothers emcee's if you're feeling me  
Open lips on the m.i.c

All my life i've been seeking it searching it  
Reading in working it  
The whole world's cursing it versatile lifestyle kind a differe  
nt  
Finger prints hit diligence rinse instruments  
Chances are you don't know me ye haven't seen me  
Like tv industry puppets, in underground scene  
Hold for a second pause for a minute  
Box religious lips, sip the vine rap ridiculous  
Not the new hype, its true blue eyes, and white  
Yes a hidden prototype, censored with appetite  
Back stage i wrestle hyde he won't let go i've tried manafesto  
release the dr. jekel inside

You know the feeling when people ain't behind you  
I know the feeling when they just straight deny you  
Once you make it they beside you always try to find you strip y  
ou for your cash, and just ride you  
The lifestyles of an mc gone famous, once he was nameless  
Now on ye pages, covers stages, style contagious,  
You know his faces receiving all the crowds praises  
So much straining entertaining, hold my brain in,  
I just jump on the stage start raging  
Doing this for my people, lay down my ego  
Know my stylo, harder than steel toes ill flows and concepts,  
I'm manafest, on the mics righteous  
Sip and digest across the continent, i got no tolerance, for fr  
audgillance  
Release rhymes as top secret documents.