

## U Don't Know Me

Manafest

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 u  
p 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 mi  
c 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 hurti  
ng  
Who's a Saint? I'm still learning.  
So take me to the hospital or just check yourself  
You got enough wood 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

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 sk  
eptical, and all knowing  
Step in a room now a days and all eye brows raise, is it my sex  
y face or my messy hair state, (I hope it's) it must be the spi  
rit 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 pare  
nts  
Hold your tongue in, say nothing ye mumbling the alphabet  
Not accurate a false package I outta 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

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 ner  
vous all hawk eyed, and merciless  
Chill for a second what you dealing with I wasn't gonna steel i  
t you freaking all serious,  
Easy on the judgment you gone blown your trumpet, kid looking r  
ugged think I'm tripping on some substance,  
It's not your fault you were born that way, gone astray thinkin  
g ever child teens a renegade,  
Let me shed some light on your blindness open up your iris, ya

highness 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

You don't even know me you don't know me (echo)  
So insecure I guess you judging me (echo)  
I'm not the type of guy that wants acceptance  
Not influenced by what people say