

## What I Got to Say

Manafest

There once was a lost boy living all annoyed  
All aboard let me take you on tour  
And travel through the mind of an innocent adolescence  
Brains affected from his friends and fetus  
He lives all alone with his mom and she drinks  
He's alive but he sinks into lies, he's deceived  
The girls don't like um, teachers don't want him  
Uh oh I don't know he skateboards out the door  
Tries to find his soul while he's falling down a hole  
Runs into the wrong groupies they going on stupid  
Acting foolish, get him to do what he shouldn't  
Breaking and entry, will leave you broke mentally  
You don't want it keep your own wallet  
They calling you soft behind bars is no option  
Life's a little a bit, hard when gripping it  
Take control or others will start living it

So listen to what I got to say,  
Cause this type of stuff it happens everyday  
If I told ya would you hear me?  
Or would ya hear the truth, and not believe me

Super stars are so beautiful, they want you ooh, and ahh off they looks  
Look surprised  
Icons in the eyes, of us looking up  
Magazines posters, autographs and such  
I thought I'd try to see her I went inside to meet her  
Found out her real side would just cry and cry  
All night all day camera's in her face, she puts a smile on  
She's happy just to play along,  
God was on my lips  
We talked about the biz  
Entertainment what it is affecting the kids  
Do you know about the power that you have?  
When you dance, in the songs that you sang  
These guy's, is like Dang!!!  
What the deal is, tell me how you feeling  
There's a God that can bring your life healing  
She just took it in stride there was glaze on her eyes  
I offered Christ left it to her to decide  
I said, if you want it search and you'll find it

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If you want it, search and you'll find it  
You don't, but you've got to free yourself

Take my advice from two types of life  
Two stories two kids living without Christ  
If you D.I.E you ain't at all happy  
Use sadly, living in hell teeth is nashing  
Oh my gosh, what the heck do I do Just know that there can only be one truth

-that's it that's all, now I'm signing off

Follow me here's the chorus sing along