

# K-OS, Man I Used To Be

[Chorus x2]

I tried it, I couldn't fight it  
Now I just wanna get back to me  
ohh baby, hoo hoo  
Back into the man I used to be

[Verse 1]

Things that I said I wouldn't do, I did 'em  
Secrets below the surface of truth I hid 'em  
This man kind is past, but can he erase  
The tears of a million years is human race  
Of animals, that talk and walk upright  
Then slave all day and fall in a trance at night  
Roamin the planet, trying to find missing links  
Like the men we used to be and are we suppose to think?  
Mysteries, maybe not  
It's getting hot, we better configure the plot, but  
I hold a pen with the grip so tight  
That'a squeeze the ink onto the page, and write a song for the people  
Came up from the underground, now I write above on a hovercraft sound  
This microphone, like an an amphetamine  
Keeping me clean, speaking in dreams  
So nature can intervene, just for a scene

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

I walk a long path alone, my feet hurt  
Lost some friends along the way, I did dirt  
I went to church, I tried everything  
From leaving my body, to watching the birds sing  
For hours, so I could feel heavenly powers  
I've been across the universe and inside of flowers  
But what is it worth, i'm still just a man on the earth  
Rappers are acting like man tan  
Can I be candid, I can't stand it  
Rap bandit, got heaven acting frantic  
I wanna swing my sword decapitate  
Click to learn more...  
CLICK ABOVE TO VISIT OUR SPONSORS  
But what is a man if he acts like an ape  
So I sit back, planning my great escape  
Load up my EPS and peruse my record crate  
The man I used to be, I can only see by looking beyond me  
So what is reality, I don't know

[Chorus]

I tried it, I couldn't fight it  
Now I just wanna get back to me  
ohh baby, hoo hoo  
Back into the man I used to be

[Outro]

Oops, wrong song  
You know what  
I woke up in the morning  
I took a trip to the corner store  
That's when I heard my calling  
But i'd never heard the voice of truth before  
So I kept on walking  
Pretending I didn't see  
Walked by a window and my reflection said to me  
You could try all the same  
But you'll never know this mystery  
There's no pilot on your plane  
So you're not the man you used to be  
Try all the game, but you'll never know this mystery  
When your pilot has no plane  
Said you're the man you used to be seen

Holla and ya holla, you follow you fall  
Ya holler and ya holla, you follow you fall  
Ya holler and ya holla, you follow you fall  
Ya holler and ya holla, you follow you fall  
Ya holler and ya holla, you follow you fall  
Ya holler and ya holla, you follow you fall  
Yo, microphones get ripped holding us back  
K dash rocking it out, rocking the cold style  
Making it up, go along singing my song  
Woke up, in the early morn didn't know what was going on  
Whatever, I don't really know  
Flows like an immaculate goat what up, whatever