

# Manafest, Critics

This one's for all the people who talk  
Shoot you down before you reach the top  
Cause they just don't know much about me  
You know the types that say this and that  
Jealous types trying to hold you back  
Soon it will be as clear as can be  
For those who feel that they need to speak  
My life is more than stories on beats  
You'd know that if you new about me

Can I just rock a rhyme one time?  
Elevate minds enjoy the vibe  
Like 93 till infinity I'm alive  
I light the vicinity spit the rhyme  
But I still receive cut eye, when I, bust rhyme  
Must be the light or the shine from the white  
It can't be the skill or the beat or the mic  
Could it be jealousy that you're not quite like, me  
I'm not like you your attitude is at the altitude  
Like dude I want to battle you  
I'm not budging only God's judging  
You can take the glory, I'm not fake fronting  
Nothings stopping me, God's still calling me  
Your own insecurities is killing ye softly  
The rap artist, dissed than disregarded  
Stick around yo I'm just getting started

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All of a sudden I'm becoming the talk of the town  
Cause my lyrics seem to be getting more positive now  
It's true I'm the same dude they talking about  
Cause I don't hand out tracks when I'm walking around  
But I know "what you know"  
Only God can judge me, so if it's only God that loves me  
I'm OK, I can say that, I'm a man of God so when I make raps  
I'm like eight tracks, I don't play they can talk the talk  
I walk the walk, while they at mardi Grais and in the dark there lost  
I don't stop to watch I walk with God like ladi dah  
They still watching, they probably are

You can't catch me or form a weapon against me  
The best kept secret has sworn to protect me  
If you got a problem I suggest you arrest me  
I'm not guilty, dirty, but not filthy  
Like the Kennedy's you wanna put an end to me  
Bullet in my melodies but ye never met me  
I love my enemies not just cause it says so  
I got joy un-control over flowing yo  
Don't hate it you'll keep us separated  
Where's the love man yo it's so underated?