

# Manafest, Droppin' Hammers

I got one chick, no kids no drama  
I soak in, music sing soap operas  
I got four wheels one board globe trotter  
I got money got God I still got problems  
It don't matter though I'm zoned in my own flow  
So when I get told off my emotions hold  
I don't punch a whole through the bathroom door  
I count to four 1, 2, 3, 4!  
Cause If I don't calm down, stress is gonna compound  
Cops are gonna come down, cuff me up g style  
Buck wild like hulk I'll turn green,  
Pray for me "AH" there's animal inside of me  
I drop a rhyme, hard flip hit a grind  
Turn 360 degrees adrenalin ride  
Let these hammers fall flat, conscience intact  
Cause all around the world we gonna feel the impact

New York dropping hammers like what  
California dropping hammers like what  
Manafest Dropping hammers on anybody crazy enough to get down  
America dropping hammers like what  
Worldwide dropping hammers like what  
Manafest Dropping hammers on anybody crazy enough to get down

I can't tell you that I've never been ticked off  
Picked on, spit upon felt ripped off  
I've had my mom rip me a new one  
For a quick tongue, run, kid, run, run, run  
Sun don't shine in my life all the time  
Some fly, some die, some survive the ride  
Christ got my back when I fall face flat  
When the fault line cracks I bounce right back  
I used to freak out scream loud I need help  
Beat down the ground till my fists were ow  
Now I got bolder got wisdom got style  
I used to miss out now I'm Mr. Wow  
Blow to your radio Blow to your video  
Dropping these hammers like what  
I said Blow to your radio to Blow to your Video  
Dropping these hammers right now on your stereo

We dropping hammers, like it don't matter  
Setting the standard  
We dropping hammers, like it don't matter  
Raising the banner

Ye can't pigeon hole me, hommie,  
Sorry can't do what you told me, I'm only  
Doing what I feel, what's right? What's wrong?  
When I'm dropping it hard somewhere I belong, I hear God  
Talking to me, while I'm falling asleep, I got cuts in my knees  
After hitting the streets trying to figure out the following  
Why me, why not, Thank God, this is life drop it like it's...