Manafest, Let It Go

Oh this is a song from my soul This time I won't sweat it, I'm gonna let it go

I don't recognize my own face no more I stare in a mirror than turn and it's gone Nameless and famous changing my alias Manafest & Chris fighting for the right placement 1979 I was born 1995 I grabbed a board 1999 I wrote a song, spit a metaphor Went from amateur to entrepreneur You still don't know me, you dudes can't touch me Stab me, kill me, hug me or love me Inside I'm a person, hurting, and working Pouring myself out, putting my neck out Can you see him? I tell them I'm right here He still won't come out he's rivaled with fear Examined by the critics, and put on this dis list I won't be jaded though I'm starting to see it They don't respect him he's just another musician

[Chorus:]

Oh this is a song from my soul
This time I won't sweat it, I'm gonna let it go
I won't stress I'll just do my best
Yeah! You've taken up all my cares
Given me eye sight and meaning
And I'll let the whole world know about you

The voice of suicide Used to creep up in my mind The fat kid could care less if I lived or died I didn't think it had affect on me But now I'm 25 watching my weight size, I'm really scrawny The name calling, bullying from the hooligans The who's in, who's not had no friends My audience is triple the size of that now All eyes on me shall I rap now Thank you all for coming to my show Thank you for burning my cd that you stole When I get desperate I write a message My rhymes the essence of day to day lessons Feeling butt naked my pride has been taken Every mistake that I've made there taping Can I find peace, can I find me Who's the real man that's hiding behind the emcee? I want to know

[Bridge:]

What's real, what's not, what's real Super star Chorus
Oh this is a song from my soul
This time I won't sweat it, I'm gonna let it go
I won't stress I'll just do my best
Yeah! You've taken up all my cares
Given me eye sight and meaning
And I'll let the whole world know about you

We may not agree on everything or anything
By any means I'm a fulfill the dream
I seen it come and go, I've tried to grab hold
Hope I don't end up losing my soul
Hip hop ain't worth it I've served and cursed it
Sacrificed to make it work, and lost my purpose
It's not what I'd die for to risk my wife and all
Strife cause can't compare the lives it's caught
I am Christian, emceeing a gifting, hip hop's what I'm living

Not replacing religion, I got relationship with a God in the sky He talks to me defines wrong and the right Talk to him, when you're walking or jogging Skating or playing, or painting or balling I'm a pass the mic, I on a path for Christ Let me tell ye the, shoot I'm out a time

[Chorus]