

Manafest, U Don't Know Me

Freestyle's and Hooks, exiled like crooks,
Baggy jeans my style judge by the looks
Shook by parliament I mean society I in me starting this riot up inside of me
I could by my own suit, and switch up my Tim Boots
The funny thing is I make more money than you do,
So classify me as a backpacker manufactured I'll spit on the mic to spite your laughter
I'm only young once what's your rush
In God I trust don't mold me I'll never adjust

I think you've got the wrong person
So what makes a bad person rappin' cursing skating rappin hurting
Who's a Saint? I'm still learning.
So take me to the hospital or just check yourself
You got enough wood in your eye to make a shelf
Can't say I ain't done it, judged or got blunted
Next time confronted I'll shine my boxers out in public

It's not that I want your respect or need feel except
Through God I got rest I see you do reject
Huh, looking at me like you know me, judge me by my clothing skeptical, and all knowing
Step in a room now a days and all eye brows raise, is it my sexy face or my messy hair state, (I hope)
Know apology constantly around like monopoly
Courtesy of your ignorance, and people looking different
I stay diligent, and tell my story over instruments
I'm not your average adolescence arrogant or disrespecting parents
Hold your tongue in, say nothing ye mumbling the alphabet
Not accurate a false package I outta charge ye for harassment
So the next time I purchase clothes or someone serves me
I'm showing love why don't you, show me some courtesy

I still remember this occasion back when I was teenaging raging like I lack the patience
Walk into a mall for a purchase, store clerk looking kind a nervous all hawk eyed, and merciless
Chill for a second what you dealing with I wasn't gonna steel it you freaking all serious,
Easy on the judgment you gone blown your trumpet, kid looking rugged think I'm tripping on some
It's not your fault you were born that way, gone astray thinking ever child teens a renegade,
Let me shed some light on your blindness open up your iris, ya highness don't check the black or the
It' all about equality word if you follow me,
Love your neighbor as yourself what! That's my policy

[Chorus:]
You don't even know me you don't know me (echo)
So insecure I guess you judging me (echo)
I'm not the type of guy that wants acceptance
Not influenced by what people say