

# Manifest

Russ

Listenin' to my old songs  
Back when I would talk about  
Things that hadn't happened yet  
But now I get to talk about  
Just got back from South Beach  
Collins Ave, Shore Club  
Always celebrating what I want to see more of  
Took my mom with me  
Let her soak up all the sunshine  
Let her watch the rain stop  
All because her son shined  
That's what I call foresight  
That's what I call manifest

Movin' to the rhythm  
Of my intuition  
Anything I want I  
Speak into existence  
That's how I'm living  
That's how I'm winning

Five bands a show now  
And you know it's going up  
Plays in the millions  
Guess I'm finally blowing up  
Oh what a feeling  
Ten years makin' beats  
Patience taste bitter  
But that after taste is so sweet  
Could've stopped at anytime  
Wouldn't have believed this  
People used to talk down  
But now I got 'em speechless  
That's what I call foresight  
That's what I call manifest

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Of my intuition  
Any thing I want I  
Speak into existence  
That's how I'm living  
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Look around, everyone soundin' lazy  
Am I the only one who does themselves on the daily?  
I don't wanna' hear about these rappers with the same flows  
Everybody cut, copy, pastin', where'd the game go?  
I remember when I was a kid that woulda' warranted  
Excommunication from the game, now they rewarding it  
Got me so glad I know myself

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Of my intuition  
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Speak into existence  
That's how I'm living  
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