

Manilla (Freestyle)

Wrekonize

I'm out of my mind out of my tree
Out of my lane out of my league
Out of these words out of these beats
Out of ideas out of these streets
Outer lane ride outer ring reach
Out on my vibe out on this peak
Shit I went so far out I might need ya'll to rescue me

In a world where the paper makes the profit
And the profit pins the peace
I'm gonna need y'all to excavate the closets
Let's get it all out so we can see
I never said that I thought that I was perfect
But I said that I could be
If you left me to change up the inertia
You might get a lesson you can teach

I been falling up a bitter staircase
Tapping two left feet down
Tell me what the fuck is it I dare face
That could possibly take me down
Got a heart of a lion the mind of a king
I been saying that I'm more than those
All that rapper talk It really don't mean a thing
I do wanna be immortal though
Get a grip now get a job slip
Out the back door fuck all that shit
I'm a god how could you just give
Me some short change and a long shift
I been studying all of this lingo
That the older gods and my kinfolk
Tell me I need to know to get in those
Circles that pay off like bingo
Bitch I been on
In my own way smart home all automated
Big brother knows my whole schedule now
Truthfully I really oughta hate it
But I'm here now for the easy road
Plug me in it's quite comfortable
To just fade through being raped you
Got me hanging off a Cliff Huxtable

See I'm Holding on for something
I think it might be you
Everybody want take a slice of pumpkin
They don't wanna pay the bill when due
Everybody wanna stuff they face with dumplings
Ain't nobody thrilled to speak the truth
I'll be out around the corner fist pumping
Cuz we know that justice ain't for you

I been going in like entryways
I got rent to pay so back off me if ya got probs
I got pen for days so don't tempt the rage
You can't skip the fade with my god
I been in a mental place that ain't fit to save
It's where the minstrel plays quite odd

So If you need a kid to save
You just missed the day
I went Big and faked it like josh

Hold up
Dancing round them piano keys kick a melody like chopsticks
Acting older since seventeen that's the recipe for some boss shit
So the enemies tried to cut me down
But I'm grounded more than the moss tips
I been weapons free on a Killing spree
For so long I can't take a hostage no

That will also give me the chance to you know really get their attention
Because right now it's really difficult for me to really get their attention
Because one I'm having to play and sing
And I'm definitely a better player than I am a singer

I try not to be comparing every other rapper therein
At the moves they make I'm staring
Yeah we're different that's apparent
But we all want the same thing
That respect on the name thing
That money ain't a thing thing
Trying to feed my kids and do the king thing
Most people wouldn't have an inkling
About the crazy game we all playing at
Full grind half pay on that
For the fool rhymes I'm a maniac
I got loose lines that could baker act y'all
But I sympathize lock lip keep it civilized
Sometimes I just need to kill a vibe
I know it's ill advised but

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You see that gap in there Ben?
There's a real swing there, yeah
But me and Ewan went out to do this gig one night
And we got up and we said uh listen there's good new bad news

Bad news is there's only two songs
And the good news you're only gonna have to clap twice
So this is the man for all seasons we'll see you in twenty one minutes
They didn't know what to make of it
Because we didn't stop ya know
We just literally like going to see the Floyd ya know
Right through
That was great achievement