

# 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