"Somewhere a new babys born/ Could there be somewhere a new day be dawned/ Promoe kicks rhymes with an amazing form/ Despite the hate and scorn and the crazy norm/ I praise the morn, the light at the end of the tunnel/ The fire burning we got songs in a bundle/ From the Wax cabinet the late night sessions/ Workin till the sun beams comin thrue to bless us/ Restless souls in the freshest mode/ Dedicated to makin it hot in a place that's cold/ So beautiful at the same time poisonous/ Put drugs in the food cus they wanna poison us/ So I nyam on no meat land on both feet/ Blow kisses to the women of the world you're so sweet/ Grow seeds planted in fertile soil/ Plenty of love and light so the birth aint spoiled/ The birth of a baby girl a brave new world/ The birth of a brand new album that straight will burn/ And make you turn away from the run of the mill in this/ New era of musical possibilities/ From the camp that brought you anthems like let me see/ The whole back catalogue from DVSG/ And heres what people like you had to say about/ The new album that just came out/