

When Everything Is New

Little Brother

Yo... (Hah!)

Waddup y'all? It's Phonte, I got my man Big Pooh up here with me
(Yeah!) It's about 6'o clock in the Chopp Shopp, man

We... y'know finally reachin the end of this album and I just wanna thank y'
all, like...

I was never a big fan of doin the whole long talk
Monologue shit at the end of the album but...

In the light of all the shit me and my nigga done been through past in a cou
ple of...

Man like I feel it's only right to show the love back
To the people that's been supportin us and...

(It's only right) ynahmsayin? Like, people always ask us like,

"Yo man, do y'all ever feel bad that, y'know you ain't gettin the shine y'al
l deserve"

"You ain't get this, you ain't get that... "

Man, I could be mad about a whole lotta shit but, at the end of the day you
still here...

(Still here, baby!) Ynahmsayin? We still doin our shit

And it's like... it's like yo man...

The main thing we want y'all to take from this album

You don't take shit else from this record, man

If you don't get nothin else, man from the whole...

The whole story of Little Brother, man, just know that...

We just two niggas that did not quit, man, through whatever

(Ever!) ALL the shit we done been through, dawg

These niggas never let up, man it's like...

(NEVER!) That's just life, dawg youknahmsayin? You gotta get up...

You gotta keep doin ya thang, youknahmean?

(STILL HERE, BABY!) Keep it movin... Let's go!

When everything is young, fresh, and neeeeeeeeeeww...

When everything is young, fresh, and neeeeeeeeeeww... Ooh-ooh...

(Well)

Another morning, (wake up wake up) as the night fades away

I wish she would stay for awhiiiiile (for awhiiiiile)

Another warning, (wake up wake up) not to waste all our daaays (waste all ou
r days)

So let's greet today with a smile (Smiii-iiii-iii-iile...)

When everything is young, fresh, and neeeeeeeeeeww...

When everything is young, fresh, and neeeeeeeeeeww... Ooooh... ooh...

Uh, I know it sounds like an endin, this is a beginning

The wheels keep spinnin on a brand new thought

And people all the time sayin Rapper Pooh ought

To go back to school, stop playin cool

We'll stop by the pool, no shame belly showin

Hate motivate last time to keep flowin

That was last time I evolved as a man

And as I got older I begin to understand

That dreams do change, goals rearranged

It's no longer fame I aspire to attain

Cause fame is a drain where your morals get flushed

Values get crushed and we no longer trust

What got us here in the first place, for me it only takes one case

The verdict's been read, these words been said now I K-I-M

It's plenty people left who believin in them (WORD?)

And this here's the next chapter in my life
An ongoing saga I decided to write
I decided it's right, you decide if you like
You decide that you like, God bless and goodnight!

Uh... uh... uh!

Peace to my nigga Jozeemo
And we gon +Keep it Movin+ like Soul II Soul
Tay raps is the coldest, even though I feel
Like the oldest twenty-eight year old I know
Remember back in the days on the GTA
When me and Aunt Gilles used the bus pass
Now I go out on the road, come home see my kids like,
"Damn nigga, when you get a moustache? "
In '98, lost my stepfather, around the same time that I met my partner
Goin round campus as the shit starters
God damn! Time passes like Brett Favre
And if you try to catch up, then don't even bother
That's why I can't do the shit I usta do no mo'
This world'll try to break you with lies and fables
Make you not even believe in you no mo'
Had to get back to me, get back to mines
Get back to fam, get back to rhymes
Lay down at night and say without shame
Today I was a man, tomorrow I'll be the same
Be a bonfire when others are just a flame
Be a memory when others are just a name...
That's real words from a true heart
You can take it as a old ending or a new start
... Whatchu thought, UH!

Feel brand neeeeeeeeww...

And I'm just so happy to say...

Feel brand neeeeeeeeww...

Just so happy to seeeeeeee...

Feel brand neeeeeeeeww...

Embrace another day to see the sun, brand neeeeeeeeww...

Uh... eh-heh... it's bout to be Friday morning joint, dawg
One more time, yeah...

Raise it up