

# **Livin' in a New World**

**The Roots**

(feat. John-John)

[Intro / Chorus: John-John: repeat 2X]

Turn up the boombox, put on your hightops  
Come on outside, today's gon' be the day we  
Start livin in the new worrrld

[Black Thought]

Yo, they got high-powered lenses on the cameras outside  
It ain't nowhere to run it ain't hardly nowhere to hide  
They hear you when you whisperin so try to keep quiet  
You don't even realize that youse a twinkle in the all, seein e  
ye

From the time you in the bar gettin high  
To havin conversations on your phone through the wire  
You can drive but it's definitely footage of your ride  
Livin in this day and time, it's a funny kind of vibe  
From the corners of the ceiling feel its eyes in back of me  
I couldn't tell you why I think they constantly after me  
Maybe it's cause the news put it to me so graphically  
How niggaz don't obey no laws, not even gravity boy  
No benefit of doubt he had to be from  
He from the corner where they known to get they casualty on  
Another day another scene to perform, spotlight him on Friday  
Come and lock him up Saturday morn, c'mon

[Chorus]