Goodbye!

We changed the game like fitted hats So welcome all to our New Era Nah fam we ain't giving it back Come and take this shit if you can do better To be honest from what I heard and what I seen At the concerts, there's no thing to be bothered by Cause all of y'all are getting fathered, I Don't give a fuck no, blinker on with that lane change Anybody looking to get it better be ready Because I'ma keep it buzzing like brain waves Y'all better save face and placate for the payday I just wanna hit 'em with the haymaker and they say We the right ones for the game change And we stay strange in a strange world We maintain like chain gangs with a mainframe So insane, Charlie Manson with a gate brace So make way for the new dawn It's a new day that we speak of So begone, you can't keep up with what we own This gon' be our theme song

The new, the new
The new, the new
The new, the new
Goodbye! It was something new
Bullshit sound better than they do when I thought you knew they want
Something new
Feels like they're all gone forever now, all together now

Something new

Rep the family, we always do, and that's nothing new, and that's nothing new , and that's nothing new

Nothing new

Something new

Bullshit sound better than they do when I thought you knew they want Something new

Feels like they're all gone forever now, all together now

Something new

Rep the family, we always do, and that's nothing new, and that's nothing new , and that's nothing new

Nothing new

Barry Allen with fast feet

Grab hold and means to let propel hands
Cause it's hard for folks that run to try to grasp me
Endurance like an athlete
Rock crowds in the field like they got the F beat
Scream loud till my voice is raspy, yeah!
I'm on tour with the neon horns in the backline

I M ON COUL WICH the neon norms in the backline

And we rock shows every night so come catch these

Shows like fields, tour bus wheels. spinning, rhyme. spitting

Energy power so I can devour insignificant cowards and give some of the year s days

Maybe some hours, true and fame will follow you $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

And I'm next after Karma's through

Round and round and pull me up in the chamber

Cock the hammer back, pull, and I'ma splatter you with that something new

The new, the new The new, the new The new, the new

Goodbye! It was something new

Bullshit sound better than they do when I thought you knew they want

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Nothing new

Goodbye!