

# Nothing New

Ab-Soul

Hello, good morning  
This is mourning, just a feeling I reckon  
I cut on the beat and if I feel it I wreck it  
I heard I got fans and friends playing my records  
I'll visit as soon as I can, you can bet it  
Don't forget that dash in my name when you print it  
It'll make me feel bleak like Jay's apprentice  
Niggas looking real meek soon as we step in it  
I'm a God MC not a polytheist  
And why is your reaction always so obvious  
Let a reverend run in my adidas  
You'll see that despite all these dislikes I am like  
Jesus  
Don't follow 10 commandments  
But I don't seem to break to many of them either  
Try to understand me  
Obama said "yes we can"  
But that can't be  
Cause we was raising money for his campaign  
T-shirt, plates, and mugs  
But won't do the same in our own community?  
What the fuck...  
I said what the fuck?

And it ain't nothing new  
All I do is eat, sleep, and shit  
Reflect on my life  
Find the perfect words to rhyme it with  
Ain't concerned with what ain't been confirmed  
And I got the right, think I've reached the point of no  
return

How's it going, good afternoon  
I'm doing swell I hope I can say the same for you  
It's funny though, I could have just told a lie  
And made it true to take the mood  
You think I am what I ain't  
Like a saint or fake  
We could go toe to toe, you're choice it's no debate  
Soul brother number 2  
And every single one of my dreams is coming true  
I try to smoke weed to give me the fix I need  
But it always ends up with me running out of tree  
In sheer disbelief  
Tell me how I can get high as the sky and keep my ear  
to the streets  
At the same time, no diamonds in my watch  
Can I still shine, will anybody watch  
If I could hold you attention for at least a minute  
You'll gain so much wisdom you'll need to see a dentist  
Grow up in my society see why I'm a menace  
And obviously ominous to your opinions  
Call myself the King of Carson like I hold dominion  
Hoping nobody notices that I had no permission  
I don't mean to disrespect when I express  
My vision was meant to connect not to reject  
Don't press eject...

I said don't press eject...  
Soul!

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It ain't nothing new to me  
Should be nothing new to you  
Let's accomplish the impossible  
Free in body, mind, and soul

No idea's original  
It's nothing new under the sun  
It's never what you do  
But how it's done  
If you base your happiness around material, women, and  
large paper  
That means your inferior not major...