

# Thank You

John Reuben

(Thank you, thank you very much)

Give the band a round of applause join the cause  
As me and Manchild flap our jaws and rap raw, huh  
Got to be optimistic  
We twist it different your paradigm is shifted  
And it's positively terrific audibly  
We flipped it awkwardly  
How do we did it done it dang it or do I mean do it  
Keep it fluid let's move it  
I make people music, music sweet music  
Every now and then you have to renew it  
Still the formula stays the same we just like to mix the elements  
And watch them rearrange because change is good  
It keeps perspective keen  
But trying to be different don't really mean that you're doing anything  
That hasn't been done still  
The style is identical to none

(chorus)

Oh yes and the band plays on  
Every where we go it's the same old song  
See I know there's really nothing new under the sun  
But yet I want to do it like it's never been done

I'm not even sure what's next  
I'll let my thoughts collect and do my best to connect  
Without begging for your respect  
Or maybe just a little what the heck  
Now, you enter in new mindset  
Yup fresh water gets the mind wet  
Are we there yet  
On point yet  
All that I am or all I can  
Until there's nothing left

[Othello]

My gift of gab is sort of sweet a summer night's dream  
Capture the elaborate colors that life brings  
Paint a vivid picture put the pieces in their places  
Ain't many saying A through Z to make their statements  
To get your point across in 8 bars is a task  
To make them wanna hear more of your point of views advanced  
We're up until all hours of the night dropping the science that drives us in  
life  
Christ and opportunities to rock the mic

(chorus)

[manchild's verse]

(chorus)