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 neeeeeeeeeww... When everything is young, fresh, and neeeeeeeeeww... Ooh-ooh... (Well) Another morning, (wake up wake up) as the night fades away I wish she would stay for awhiiiile (for awhiiiile) 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-iii-iii-iile...) When everything is young, fresh, and neeeeeeeeeww... When everything is young, fresh, and neeeeeeeeeeww... Ooooh... oooh... 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 neeeeeeeww... And I'm just so happy to say... Feel brand neeeeeeeww... Just so happy to seeeeeee... Feel brand neeeeeeeww... Embrace another day to see the sun, brand neeeeeeww...

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

Raise it up