

## Brand New Day

## Swollen Members

Life is a beautiful struggle

Found my way but almost lost my step  
In this found my way but almost lost my step  
Lost my step but then I found my way  
In this beautiful struggle  
It's a brand new day

I'm on fire, when I rap, I leave the area smoky  
Better call Smokey the bear, cuz I'm the rarest showpiece  
My roots are planted, standing strong, and I'm a cherry oak tree  
But keep quiet as kept, cuz I'am very low-key!  
Never rode a BMX, wearing a pair of Oakleys  
While listening to DMX, not even remotely  
Close, listen closely, I'm the most sickest rapper  
Leaving no sixteen chapel, I am blown through some chapters  
But I won't regret after I am done with my rapture  
I am done with the laughter, I'm a sun: can't be captured  
I'm the smash spittin' the massacre, half of us want the real shit  
But we are forced all or this horseshit its unfortunate!  
It is unfair, that's why I'm never done here  
I love how I'm rebuilding, and the future? It is unclear  
But I look at the glass half full, retired asshole  
Life fast like: where did my past go?  
I'm a maniac, a chatterbox, it's catastrophic  
Poppin' Graval, spitting scattered rocks and fuckin' battle topics  
I'm poppin' off and shooting bottle rockets  
I'm a throttle rocker, never sitting idle, oh my god I'm proper!

Found my way but almost lost my step  
In this beautiful struggle I ain't given up yet  
Cuz it's mine  
It's mine  
Lost my step but then I found my way  
In this beautiful struggle  
It's a brand new day  
And it's mine  
It's mine

When the sun raise right, rising shine early wakers  
Got a part time apartment in the land of the lakers  
People ask me if I'm landed from the lands of Jamaica  
I say no, although I grow up on an island motivated  
Overrated by some, underrated by most  
We orchestrated what no one has ever done for my coast  
I see the pride shining right in the eyes of our folks  
And light boards in the sky saying "Swollen is dope"  
I walk a tightrope, take my sound advice to your dome  
My microphone is like a lighting ball striking your home  
Before I put the fire out, put writers out their misery  
That's another Spider-Man and Silver Surfer mystery!  
Deliver in my system of believers and must  
Believe in family, in friends, its only few you can trust  
The three of us we stuck together through the thick and the thin  
But now we've got some thicker skin but still predicted to win  
You either sink or you swim, you either float or you drown  
So don't slow down, flow down and own your crown because I

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[repeat]