

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' Gravol, 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]