

## Brother Ali

### "Stop The Press"

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Another one of them long ass breaks. Damn, Brother  
Ali where the hell you been? What, you disappear?  
Stop the presses give me couple seconds  
Let tell my friends whatâ€™s up with big brethren  
New year new beard a new record  
Made a few adjustments I want to discuss it  
In a life of pain and sadness  
Never wouldâ€™ve guessed that a taste of success  
Wouldâ€™ve been the first time I ever got depressed  
I know Iâ€™m blessed I just couldnâ€™t adjust  
In life all I ever knew how to do is fight  
Scrapped on the playground fighting for the mic  
Trying to build a life with an insane wife  
Fighting for a little bit of time in the light  
Then I got a daughter a car and house  
No one left to fight with but myself  
Gained a lot of weight wasnâ€™t thinking about my  
health  
Maybe the music Iâ€™m making could help  
I canâ€™t drive â€˜cause this albino shit  
Told you I was legally blind thatâ€™s legit  
Ant  
to have to come scoop the kid  
So I bought a crib a couple blocks from his  
Thatâ€™s the greatest friend I ever had  
Like a brother to me a borderline dad  
Maybe making a record will get me on track  
Help fix whateverâ€™s wrong with my head  
I jumped back in the basement at once  
Made the album Us in a couple of months  
But I canâ€™t lie to yâ€™ all I felt lost  
Energy I brought mightâ€™ve been a bit off  
Couple great moments though of course  
Babygirl Puppy Love and The Travelers  
I toured two years off that album  
Was on the road ten months out of one of them  
my brother BK  
My life coach slash DJ  
Literally been with me since day one  
Had a lot of hard times had a lot of fun  
Long story short he got hell of a wife

Catastrophe damn near ended her life  
Brought our wifey's out to Hawaii  
These fuckers got pregnant on  
Waikiki  
He said "I need to talk to you Ali  
This is what you were born to do, but not me"  
So after Soundset two thousand and ten  
Say goodbye to my DeeJay but not my friend  
My career ain't stop it just grew  
rock(ed) the bells  
Glastonbury  
Close enough to smell Beyoncé's perfume  
But it just ain't the same without dude  
Couldn't slow me down no lord  
Stayed on the planes and the busses and cars  
Brought a young DJ into the squad  
Sucker quit on me cause I toured too hard  
Wahhhh  
Then me and Ant had trouble connecting  
If I was here then he was always there  
Touring or recording with Atmosphere  
What the hell's goin on with my career  
Within a year my team disappeared  
Got a phone call on the 4th of July  
My dad died, he committed suicide  
Shit should've been there for him  
Had to fly home from Europe to bury him  
Im sorry, I need a minute  
Bismillah...)  
Trying to hold this marriage together  
But me and my baby barely see each other  
I'm in France with the fans taking pictures  
She's with the kids making dinner doing dishes  
She ain't got to worry bout me screwing other

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But that ain't enough to make a woman feel  
precious  
If we don't start to intersecting  
We got no choice but grow in different directions -  
Damn  
I got that phone call again  
You know the kind you never want to get  
Mikey's mom couldn't get a hold of him  
And found him dead in his apartment  
Just drowning in tears  
Probably won't get over that in all my years  
I'll remember forever  
A day later boarded a plane to  
Mecca  
And the next month changed my life  
Listening to God in the holy sites

Inklings I had all my life  
Suddenly presented themselves in plain sight  
Any doubts I had about the mic  
And whether or not what I write is right  
Fell out of sight like the tears on the floor  
Now I'm going harder than I ever did before  
Got a couple of beat tapes from  
Jake  
Genuine dude and his music is great  
Zach  
to hold my tour dates  
Roll the tape I got something to say  
So, I'm gonna go make this album. Let me start it  
off right though

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