

Eric Roberson "Newness"

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On behalf of Blue House Soul, I'd like to welcome ya'll once again.

This ya boy E-Ro, sit back and enjoy yourself,

Chorus

Well I guess I'm just caught up in the newness,
Cuz truth be told I think she is the one
Even though I know, it's just the newness
It's just the newness, It's just?

Verse 1

Don't know what tomorrow holds (holds)
But I hope she's holdin? on
From this point on yeah,
Ever since she signed onboard,
We been goin hard (so hard)
Til like 8:45 (A.M.)
Now I'm at my 9 to 5 (asleep)
But never feelin so alive yeah
I guess you can blame my brand new friend
(Since she entered in)
I been holdin? her more than my pen (and you know
that's a lie)
First time I ever got writer's block
Ok, maybe not cuz when we part the pen just won't
stop, Noo

Chorus

Well I guess I'm just caught up in the newness,
Cuz truth be told I think she is the one
Even though I know, it's just the newness
It's just the newness, It's just?

Verse 2

We act like we're still nineteen (Ohh)
And every time we kiss,
It's like a movie scene yeah, or from that Love Jones
flick,
You play Nia Long (that's you)
I play Lorenz Tate (that's me)
You come downstairs with them legs (good Lord)
I'm making cheese omlets girl

Ok I digress, I'm just havin fun
Serious love is so overdone yeah let's pick it up
If it's fresh like the lotion that she just rubbed on
I can smell it on my pillow when she's gone (yeah)

I be layin there like man come on,
When you comin back girl?

Chorus

Well I guess I'm just caught up in the newness,
Cuz truth be told I think she is the one
Even though I know, it's just the newness
It's just the newness, It's just?

Verse 3

Do you remember the first time you heard a hip hop
song? (yeah)
Or the first time you spent all night talkin on the phone?
(yeah)
Remember how that felt, when ya'll kissed for the first
time
When you wrote your first rhyme, ?member how that
feels?

Rap:

Well it's called the newness, but you already knew this
Don't hear me rhyme but I just had dilute this
Man it's the lovin, she sittin? at the oven,
Makin me some waffles, she tryin to get the title
More than likely, she'll probably be wifey
If she gotta have it & hell, I'm Spike Lee
And I'm there nightly I'm her midnight marauder
Matter of fact got a text, just said to call her
If I had the money man I would just spoil her
So I give her kisses and, treat her like the missus man
Take her out on the night town do the runnin man
Kid n play, do the wop, til all the music stop
Go off to IHOP, talk in the parking lot
Oh here come the cops tellin us to scam
Damn, I just grab her hand, let's go
Here we go, DMC and this litte fan
And the band's in the van, we on the road again
And oh man I was bout to finish up the story
Chick got me more whipped than Denzel in Glory
Brett called me up like ?Yo, yo girl is on Maury? (huh?)
Guess it's poor me, guess it's poor me
Guess it's poor me, til the newness comes

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