

Nexus

"Nii Kuum"

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Rest in peace B.I.G. {Oh...oh...}
Lets pay our respects to Hip-Hop {Yeah...yeah...}
Remember when I was in high school, yo
And when we used to play this track over and over
again
I would flip it down like this {Lets go}

It was all a dream, I used to read Vibe magazine
Puffy and Biggie up in the limousine
Hangin posters on my wall
Michael Jackson, Boyz II Men, New Edition, loved them
all
I let the CD flip till the CD skipped
Chasin girls, skippin school, actin crazy, bein
slick
Way back when I wore the Starter jacket and hat with
the Nikes to match
Remember Michael Jackson with the Hee hee
Who would thought this is where Next would be
Now we in the limelight cause weve seen life
Bout to get fame, more love since the World Trade
Born tender, the opposite of a winner
Member when we used to eat grilled cheese for dinner
Peace to Jagged Edge, 112, Jodeci
Troop, hear Boyz II Men, cant forget N.E.
We blowin up like we prayed we would
Catch me in a Benz in the same hood, its all good
{Its all good}
And if you dont know now you know {Damn}

You know very well who we are (You know)
Wont let em hold us down, reach for the stars
(Ho...)
You had a goal, but not that many
Cause youre the only one, Ill give you good and
plenty

We made the change from a common group
To doin big thangs over Kaygee loops
And we far from average even though many years
could

manage, huh
We kept stackin the cabbage
Benatori had us pissy, girls used to diss me
Now they write letter cause they miss me
Never thought it could happen this singin stuff
Now they see me, Im displayin, bruh
Honeys play folks like butter play toast
From Minnesota back to the east coast
Condos in LA, my W suites
Sold out seats to hear N-E-X-T {Holla}
Livin life without fear
Stuffin hundreds baby comers hair
Lunches, brunches, interviews up at J
Everybody wanted to play, I wanted to sing
Everyone laughed at me in the hood, but its still all
good {Its all good}
And if you dont know now you know

You know very well who we are (Yall know who you are)
Wont let em hold us down (Yeah), reach for the stars
You had a goal, but not that many (Uh)
Cause youre the only one, Ill give you good and
plenty (Lets go)

This here is for the technicians (Technicians)
This here is for the mix shows (Mix shows)
This here is for the DJs
On the radio rockin every day (Thank you)

This here is for the house parties (Yeah)
This here is for the clubs
This here is for everybody
This here is for the love (Its for all yall)

Next (Yeah, Rayne)
Divine Mill (Yeah, yo Mich, you think they gon feel
this one?)
Fo sure
(So lets go just rock to the beat)
Uh-huh (Lets get outta here)
Be out, be out (Holla, yeah, uh)

Keepin it juicy

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