Postmen "Brotherly Love"

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Can't stop, won't stop
Living to remain
Comes with teardrops
Got to break the chain
Surviving in this game got me
Falling but I can't let go

I realize life dies and time

Flies

We compromise I'm a worried

Men closing my eyes

Aware of all kind of problems I share when

I solved 'em

Discuss 'em learn from 'em then desolve 'em

We done starving we rule now

Constantly move out stare at the crowd

Emotionless you know my whereabouts

I'm in my own world I follow my spirit cause

Brotherly love that's what I'm about and thinking

Off

They locked 'em up for years now we miss him

Around

He grew old behind the concrete walls guarding

His drawls

Living this law cause hopefully the light he saw

Cause times is changing no one's adult no more the

Vibes are cold

I bless the story that's why the smile on my face is

Worried

About the things the unexpected life brings

So I can hear the cry for freedom as the bird sings

To deal with this and keep living is just struggling

(chorus)

Bad news broke the day my brother's been put away Inside a cell there he'll live in hell and shall obey Family rumors spread out streetwise Coffeeshop style Already noticed on police files

These documents made it hard for him

Trial begins

Ended up six years of judgment Doing his bit Lost in touch with his little son he never seen he Never heard from Captivated by his moms you know how that be Amsterdam's a big city got me searching madly got To meet my little cousin at the age of five is sadly Sometimes life don't make no sense We just dockworkers musicians We write documents kid I'm not used to the concrete penitentiaries They locked blood up it's family They scared memories My feelings hurt now We hold strong stand firm now The flame is burned out, the word is out No doubt

(chorus)

Ya still got some little time to spend I put you on
Two years to come from now I smuggle goods
Bring in the polm distract the guard watch the arm
Check the palm the stuff wrapped up in plastic
Straight from the hood
You can sell it or smoke some as you inhale
Your brains felt it sparked cells
Now they've melted
My heart is freezing by seeing your face when I'm
Leaving
It's your little brother speaking might come to see
You next weekend

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