Foreign Exchange "Brave New World"

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[Verse 1]

We got, single moms that can't afford to feed children World War 3 got planes flying into building's Corrupt cops and robbers, thieves and politicians They just keeping taking as the world keeps spinning Just take a look around now

A long way from your MTV cribs with your full speaker surround sound

Get ready for countdown

Just to get some benefits, my girl lied to them people down town

It's funny how we start out cool, but get corroded By our quest for power and the people that behold it We up one minute then down before you know it With no preliminary warning or advanced notice I guess that's the reason why our eyes cant focus Can't afford to raise kids cos we gotta raise soldiers And satellites looking at my pad when I wrote this A Brave New World, y'all better know it

[Verse 2]

Been a lot of long days, a lot of nights travelling A lot of niggaz asking what record's 9th's sampling Lot of nights on stages we forgetting the time and A lot of in-stores and poster signings A lot of cats after mines

But that's ain't even keeps me motivated half the time I think of open mic nights when I would ask to rhyme When I had something to prove and an axe to grind Now we travel world wide full throttle

Scared to catch SARS so we cancelled all the shows in Toronto

This rap shit ain't all about hoes and supermodels It's more about me making this money to pay my condo So our families can feed each other, these days My friends are perfect strangers who'll never meet each other

Strong pounds and bear hugs when we greet each other

Cos in this new world I know we gonna need each other

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