

## **Marc B. "The River"**

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[Chorus]

Did I Tell you we live by the River now?  
Did I Tell you we live by the River now?  
Some folks would say that we lucked out but  
As the seasons change, I guess we'll find out.

So Listen, I'm not sayin' that my place isn't hot.  
Two-bedroom, two-bath in a real good spot,  
We got floors made of hardwood,  
Homies in my neighborhood,  
Girlies lookin like they should,  
It's lookin' real good, In my new hood,  
But it just ain't the same as my island lifestyle  
Man, I went insane when I moved back home,  
Back from my place alone, back from the land of sand  
With no cellular phone!

[Chorus]

You see we didn't have power, not even a broom  
So candles lit up our filthy livin' room  
We got art on the walls it's all gifts from friends,  
Its right brained proof karma comes round in the end.  
You see we left to Hawaii, and kept close with pals,  
And when we came home they gave our place some  
style.  
Invite a few friends, they turn my house into a home,  
Now when I'm sittin alone it don't fell like I'm  
alone!

[Chorus]

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