



ARRESTED DEVELOPMENT

Since The Last Time

Since The Last Time

It's been ten years since we blessed stages together, we covered bases together and whether we all agreed or not 20/20 vision is hindsight, and now we got that so we done got back.

Some of our soldiers have fallen so many years of toiling touring tears falling now pouring jaded from the industries jabs a lil slower like Muhammad Ali but still we able to last so we go in the studio it felt new but yet in a good way it felt old routines we did came back so lucid we was boosted we juiced it and came up with some tracks that's stupid and people responded to em, heads on the blocks wit locks and baggie jeans the whole scene was fond to em and how we got the labels kissin' our hind parts we desired art and never sold out for the high chart positions

Since the last time...

Many rap groups attempt to latch to the popular cultures statutes and thus they detach their roots from the soil that kept them loose and made what they delivered so true There's a desert waste land of past artists that's so cruel feeling thrown out like woody in toy story two and yo we felt that but let me tell you Satan he delt that I think it's time to give him his deck back.

Miracles

We used to dream about changing the world
with a style that was universal
real and commercial
heal and immerse you in the waters
tired of seeing lost black sons and daughters
but in 94 we slipped a notch, no juice over the years
couldn't piss the pot
hip hop went insane but 10 years later back in the game
c'mon push up the faders cuz we believe in miracles

I believe in Miracles yeah yeah

I believe in you

And Harriet Tubman would tell us...

Don't stop yawl get down, just rock yawl get down

We're made of more than this, don't let em define us, don't let em confine us we're warriors

From the underground railroads we sneaked through swamps to sit VIP in a restaurant

Hill Side projects get down

North Shore projects get down

They give us platinum medallions to cover our hearts

Keep us far away from the most powerful parts of us

Cuz if they keep us looking outside then we won't bother looking inside

I'm too old a dude to be scared of flopping we're from the old school this is real hip hopping

And we talk about what we see, won't dumb it down

Cuz I ain't around dumb company

We smarter than this

And we can come harder than this and do a brag rap on the next song on the disc

Cuz right now you know you're all in the midst of miracles!

I believe in Miracles yeah yeah

I believe in you

B-boy Filipino's Asians Latinos you feel me as I kick this stee-lo?

Cyphers round the world got a knife around the neck of the world

But only demanding respect & girls

What a waste of power-hip hop in the most powerful hour

Like Babel we're building our tower

BUT we got a chance – while the whole worlds under our trance

Who's gonna use it so the folks can advance

Cuz we believe in miracles

I believe, I believe in you take me higher

I believe in Miracles yeah yeah

I believe in you

Heaven

I've been lost in my own ways and I'm getting weary (How far is heaven)
And I know that I need to change my ways of living (How far is heaven)

From church to Liquor store we search for healing
Big crowded world filled with lonely humans
I'm a M.C. battling with melody envy
Cuz melodies the only thing that seems to sooth me
So we rock organs adjust the B-3's
Have the folks clap to the rap taking it
Back to the color - purple - church
Where ladies shouting' joy in the midst of hurt!
Revolutionaries have a curled fist at first
Then years pass and it turns to a clasp
They ask in the midst of all
God show me ways to resist the fall!
Yes yes yawl

Pressure pressure the whole under
Can't stop the crime can't stop the killing
Watch dem life dem ah keep going under
Somebody lend ah hand we hafta save dem
Roots and culture
We have to teach dem
Cause it ah the root of dem life
Bigger bigger blessings they hope they receive them
Pray for them every night

I gotta change my ways
I need you every day
Don't wanna make no excuses
My life is so confusing
Way down deep inside
I wanna tell ya what's on my mind
so sick of tryin I'm dyin
My heart hurts so I can't keep from cryin

São Paulo

Meet me 100 miles outside São Paulo
I know someday you will see me
And we'll dance in the night on a whole nother side of the world

All natural braided up hair with the braids Afro's dread locks like ropes
Outside living off the land I plant I cook I love I pray I cope
Natural mystics realistic pop culture paints us as freaks not so
We lived in the belly of the beast tried to plant seeds but strong weeds
make seeds not grow
Boxster in the yard, red leather, drop top, all silver and I'm fine with the
factory rims
Feeling' like this world is house on fire and we snatching' as many as we
can from within
God provides money we fulfill inner fantasies while still giving to our like-
minded kin
Don't want the thoughts of the negative tribes to provide any doubt for my
thoughts deep within...

Kin...

Meet me 100 miles outside São Paulo
I know someday you will see me
And we'll dance in the night on a whole nother side of the world

Forward only and I'm ready to roll
Forward only and I'm ready to roll
Forward only and I'm ready to go
Meet each other on the top of the world

Can't let the plastic define who I am If they asked and I told them they still
wouldn't get it.
Yes, I'm a prince yet a servant and a king yet a slave and a hypocrite at
times I admit it.
Most of the battles in life is fought in the mind not body but the body will
show it.
Whomever this song resonates to it's all by design in yo life and you know
it when you know it

Kin...

Meet me 100 miles outside São Paulo
I know someday you will see me
And we'll dance in the night on a whole nother side of the world

Forward only and I'm ready to roll

Forward only and I'm ready to roll
Forward only and I'm ready to go
Meet each other on the top of the world

(Woman)

The drums play - round the fire in the darkness
All the dancers dance their praises
And the children laugh with wonder
While the starry night protects us

And the elders give their blessings
While the women look with gladness
And the birds sing in the wilderness
As we celebrate our love

There's no hanging advertisement
There's no placements or endorsements
There's no glitter that ain't gold
It's a wisdom from days old

Kin...

Meet me 100 miles outside São Paulo
I know someday you will see me
And we'll dance in the night on a whole nother side of the world

Sunshine

Yo

What can happen on an average beautiful day? You never know. Summer brings seasonal changes; it gets hot for a brother. On a beautiful sunshiny day, I felt real free check out what happened to me. A nice breeze going through my hair, I'm loving how it feels right now! Beautiful people around: man, women, child. Kids with the Hula hoops hips going round. Mothers breast-feeding, kids lips pressing down. Beautiful-ist women: white, yellow, red, black, brown and dreads. Melting pot going down! Definitely an aphrodisiac crowd. And it's time for me to go on stage right now! I take command of the mic like POW! Six o'clock white woman in the 6th aisle. She and her friend be smiling at me so wild, and I must admit she has a beautiful smile!

I'm loving the sunshine, can't help the way I feel, in the sunshine

Folks to the right won't ya raise ya hands and the folks to ya left won't ya raise ya hands.

From the front to the back won't ya raise ya hands everybody in the joint won't ya raise ya hands.

After the show there was an autograph signing and she squeezed back stage and got in line and...I was wrapped up with the fans Sharpie in my hand, there she goes again, beautiful smile long hair, brushed across my hand like silk I swear, no lie. This is not me trying to deny who I am nor my race, I know my black sisters are constantly debased, and the truth is black berries are my taste but I'm high off possibilities of this thing blossoming so I just give it a try. As she handed her num... I felt a little numb inside of my mind feeling like I just betrayed all of my kind. But without no delay, without more to say, without no consideration for my race she said,"yo why don't you come to my place". I said, "right away"

I'm loving the sunshine, can't help the way I feel, in the sunshine.

Many would have me say that this girl was evil. We both human beings and I know we equal, but we hung out and talked and we walked and things. And some brothers gave me stares I said that ain't fair we two humans beings here. And I ain't confused, I know my history's clear, the sunshine's beaming on both kinds of hair. Wisdom speaking loud, some folks don't want to hear. There's nothing new under the sun, many things that was had to succumb to the rhythm of the drum cuz we're children of the son. And only he's seen what has been seen since the beginning of day one. And the truth is this story is more of a lesson. I'm actually married to a sister that's a black one. But under the sun what ever color your attracting, just remember loves and action word and character is more so what we should prefer.

I'm loving the sunshine, can't help the way I feel, in the sunshine

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Stand

I stand for children innocence in they eyes playing under blue skies trying out fake cries to see dey mamma sympathize wanting dey new toys thinking it a bring em joy thinking mom and dad are wack but later on they realize

Children playing in the dirt getting wet in the rain, falling till they learn that part of life is pain crawling till they learn that walking is another thing and running can come only when walking is no type of strain

I stand for beauty earth sky woman man or other worldly things like birth strife and death again and things that we cant touch like love faith and sacrifice things that we like much like good food and moon light cloud formations clear blue skies four season leaves and the colors that stop by

great songs great art great books and stories unrecognized underdogs
that later gain glory

The things that I stand for tell who I am The things that I stand for tell who I
am

The things that I stand for tell who I am

The things that I stand for tell who I am

I stand for truth political or spiritual and I know the truth can hurt but I'd
rather hear it though whether truth about the past present future or all I
know the man who hates truth is the man who will fall, I know that every
single issue boils down to sin and the only way to kill sin is from within and
the man who points his finger at everyone else has got 4 other finger
pointed back to himself and that people don't change cuz of words alone
yet a nation can moved by one person whose strong and truth can be
buried for moments of time but like the last day buried things are bound to
rise...

The things that I stand for tell who I am The things that I stand for tell who I
am

The things that I stand for tell who I am

The things that I stand for tell who I am

As I stand, so I rise
Lift my tears up to the sky

I stand for something or everything I fall for even when I'm wrong you
know my views we choose most of our paths and that's just the truth even
if most of our ways lead to further blues and sometimes I stand for nothing
I just sit and listen cuz no matter how much I got there's things I'm missing
so when its all done and said I stand for this, when its all done and said I
stand for this, when its all done and said I stand for this
Children beauty truth and something that stirs my insides inspires my very
life cuz bottom line for everyone is you stand or sit, you stand or sit, you
stand or sit, you stand or sit

As I stand, so I rise
Lift my tears up to the sky

The things that I stand for tell who I am
The things that I stand for tell who I am
The things that I stand for tell who I am
The things that I stand for tell who I am

.....

It's Time

Things seem so unfair the way the cards fall
Don't have a yard much less the whole nine yards with every black that
gets the dough to start moving up you see the whites packing up to move
away from us
And now the suburbs are the ghettos and the inner cities is renovated with
lofts and looking nice and pretty
Because our ghettos really all inside our minds yo
If we can sort it out its crazy what we'll find yo rewind yo

There's no way I'm gonna Give up right now
We gotta push thru some way & some how
I wanna live for good in every way
And start a new slate with every day
I ask God for the meaning of life
Out in the streets It's like were rollin' the dice
It seems our heroes are dying away
And so it's time it's time!

I've been around for minute now
I Seen you go I see you come and see you hanging out
People living to die until they it the pavement
The Bigger they head the less need for steady aiming
We see the hood and the need for some major changing
We see the church and the need for some rearranging
On every corner there's one but still cant see the sun
If he was walking amongst us would he walk in one the dumpsters is
where he hung and drunkards is who he won
Daughters and sons being raised by TV and they streets ain't sesame they
young kids are wrestling with who they are it's our duty to address there
things I'm not trying to diss but we all got to deal this
Radio play this realness things is killing us you feeling us?

There's no way I'm gonna Give up right now
We gotta push thru some way & some how
I wanna live for good in every way
And start a new slate with every day

I ask God for the meaning of life
Out in the streets It's like were rollin' the dice
It seems our heroes are dying away
And so it's time it's time!

Thugs writing love letters up in Detention homes
To the girl dat at the time they only used to bone.
But now they see her in a different light a different way
Cuz steel bars tend to turn your mind to different things
Decisions are like bills that we all have to pay
Can speak loud on credit but debts a breath away!
Cuz when your rep is like confetti it's messy
Next day dey repossessing yo nest eggs

Inner City

Arrested Development coming
Alright
Pulling might from the inner cities
Always gritty
The people requesting us
We had enough of resting up
The best amongst us is refreshing us
Stand up my inner cities
Down trodden, brethren, we kin, we lend our love to ya
Mathematics, musical path, a musical wrath
19-member staff family
Ramming the inner city down the throats of the bourgeoisie
Did anyone tell you whose I be?
I be the cat that way back in 92
Reminded you that there's more to do in the inner cities!

A.D. in this thang, man we go against the grain
It's a shame how the lame, done infiltrated the game
I'm for real, we got our own slang in the field
To identify the Jake from the fake and the real
For ever I love Atlanta, it's hotter than country grammar
Got old folks wearing white T's and bandannas
So if our style jumps off the track
Pick it up, Pick it up, Pick it up
Back on the scene, the projects apartment 74
First door on the left, man second floor
See, I never had a crib just a dresser drawer
Never stressing Big O she let her little professor grow
Hear the sounds from the corner like a serenade

Where the girls ball hogging like Dewayne Wade
So I moved to Westwood, man the best hood
Learned the game how not to be lame and how to dress good
You can find nines, dimes and stallions
Club full of freaks in Jesus piece medallions
I got the key to the city like I'm P. Diddy
Inner City, my city we keep it real gritty
Like throw backs, fitted hats, gold chain, gold teeth
Drug dealers and killers, they all about the rap beef
No curfew, these young boys will hurt you
It's very obvious that there's more to do in the Inner City

I Know I'm Bad

I'm bad I know I'm bad,
Like James Brown, and Ali I know I'm bad
Like X and Garvey I know I'm bad
Like Christ himself I got wealth that most wish dey had.

Now deal wit it...
I'm moving' back up the scale admit it.
Instead of dousing my flame hater's fanning' it
Hip-hop makes bread I put the jam in it
The ones scratching dey head ain't understanding' it
Just watch, I'm taking off the wrist watch
And the jewels bout to fight old school
Punches only, you think you know me
But you bout to feel all the real that's on me!
There's nothing phony!
I'm sly and stony!
Girls have boned me cuz they was sick of bologna.
Girls disowned me cuz they was sick of bologna.
Yawl is zoning cuz you so sick of bologna!
I'm like Monie so much Love in my name
People come cuz I got love in this game!
Arrested Development stomped when we came
Now it's me the M.C wit a verb as his name
We like a gang how we bang!

I'm bad I know I'm bad,
Like James Brown, and Ali I know I'm bad
Like X and Garvey I know I'm bad
Like Christ himself I got wealth that most wish dey had.

I'm guarantee to sell, cuz there's too many of us

When yawl hear me there's an immediate rush
When yawl get near me I be feeding' yo lust
It's da feel good real hood
Cousin re-writing the whole meaning of us!
Any mic is just a grape that I've been fiending to bust
Brother give it to me

I'm bad I know I'm bad,
Like James Brown, and Ali I know I'm bad
Like X and Garvey I know I'm bad
Like Christ himself I got wealth that most wish dey had.

.....

Down & Dirty

I said clapp your hands and stomp your feet
Get down and dirty to this AD beat

I see you on the floor
I like the way you move
You make me want you more
The special thing you do
I love your conscious style
Your high up on the pile
It's time we make some moves
I'm talking bout me & you

Folks came back cause they wanted more
See we spit galore til you hit the store
Every metaphor hard to the core
They tried to lock us out but we kicked the door
Arrested we give it to you versatile
If you want it now download the file
Too fast, that's fine rewind the dial
Hello, (clearing throat) can you hear me now
In your system like a virus, with wires or hooked up wireless
My team always seem tireless, supreme but far from fireless
In your system like a virus, with wires or hooked up wireless
My team always seem tireless, supreme but far from fireless

I said clapp your hands and stomp your feet
Get down and dirty to this AD beat

Can you feel it down in your soul?
Everybody come young to the old

'Hey hey hey hey woo woo woo woo woo

Now Eshe, what you talking bout when you say down & dirty you talking
bout Atlanta dirty

Naaww, I'm talking about the whole world dirty!

C L A P P your hands

S T O M P your feet

Can you feel it down in your soul?

Everybody come young to the old

'Hey hey hey hey woo woo woo woo woo

Come on and just jump and leap

Come on and just skip to the beat

Everybody just move yo feet

Get on down to the funky beat

Come on.

clapp your hands (repeat)

C L A P P your hands

S T O M P your feet

Caught Me

Da da da da

Yo my pride is heavy as two tons of scrap metal
inside of a black kettle hanging on the back of a bike while a cat pedals.

I mean I would normally never say

that today I'm in a bad mood got eyes black like a raccoon.

But that's not the man you looking for I know it you need a black man with
the confidence of a poet and today I'm a blow it

Cuz truth is I'm not there in fact I'm sorta scared of the direction my life is
going

hey it was good knowing you but...

Chorus

Baby – you caught me at a bad time

In my life – my head is off the hook like a busy line

Would it be alright – if I decline your flirts

You should refine your search

I can tell you, you deserve better than this but...

The truth is you sorta the most beautiful-ist girl I've seen in a while

Your pearly white teeth spread like an eagle

You're so regal when you smile
I see you on the beach with a long sarong with a wild print like
Uh huh but uh uh
Cuz still I'm just a nappy headed artist and you'll regret it the hardest once
you see my moods and attitudes
Move as far as you can from this man I'm warning you flesh is weak don't
let me put no thorn in you
At another time and date it a be great to just hook up
I'll be filled with sooka sooka sookie sookie now
My mojo would over flow a good looker now
Show yo friends the type a fish that you hooking' now
But as of now I'm just a fat cow and I'm feelin low
Weak and uneventful stomach like a pillow
Not hard like a brillo pad I'm feeling bad and it's sad
If only you would have come at a different time I wish you had but...

Baby – you caught me at a bad time
In my life – my head is off the hook like a busy line
Would it be alright – if I decline your flirts
You should refine your search
I can tell you, you deserve better than this but...

(Female)

I'm feelin you, I want you, I know you want me too.
I'll just give you time to unwind, relax your mind.
I'm here, don't fear, I want to be near

It's so amazing that you're still given me play even after everything that I
say what are you?
Some type of cultural daffodil the princess of some distant land where
your face is on they dollar bill
And like you coming to America to hook up with the real thang I guess I'm
Eddie Murphy on Boomerang
Feeling like I lost my groove but that's alright with you you picking me up
licking my cut fitting' my rut you hitting' me up

Baby – you caught me at a bad time
In my life – my head is off the hook like a busy line
Would it be alright – if I decline your flirts
You should refine your search
I can tell you, you deserve better than this but...

You giving me love
Wow
You making me feel better
uh

.....
Nobody Believes Me Anyway

(I wouldn't trade what I get from my kids, the feeling of security that they get from me. Knowing that my life is making a difference in their life, knowing that they need me, I wouldn't trade that for nothing)

Living Life-Life is love
(Nobody believes me anyway)

Love of woman or man
The love of taking a stand of trust.
You bust your butt on single scenes for what?
If not to find love.
You know it's love or lack of love that causes gangs or causes thugs.
Mothers & sons, fathers and daughters all are in need of someone. And at the time that we don't find it, we design a plan...we search the land for woman or man to give what we need in order to live!
We get hurt and break our spirits & our hearts.
We start to fear it... we get further and further growing harder and harder... some even say why bother!

Living Life-Life is love
(Nobody believes me anyway)

Every single person ought to have a daughter or a son
Someone to love above themselves to help you grasp the depths of love
It's radical! It's tragic though how people underestimate the greatness and relentless, miraculous stakes of love.
I'm serious we see terrorist hardened to the core willing to kill mame or hurt just so they can be heard!
They'll kill women or children, we're quick to say that they're villains but every bodies got feelings, the things that they've been just dealing with!

Living Life-Life is love
(Nobody believes me anyway)

The heart of a man is complex, who can understand it
Next, we taking love for granted, never the way the Father planned it
A seed was planted in the children, love your daddies and you mothers
Brothers love your sisters, all of my sisters love your brothers
Because we are getting older, we got the weight of the world on our shoulders
But hold your head up soldier, although I know your heart is growing colder
Similar to polar, love your family tipsy or sober

Magnolia resist the coke, and I'm not referring to cola
Because we fall in and out of love, shout love, doubt love
Husband or wife and now your whole life is about love
Too much or not enough love leads to rough love
Tough love, some overstand but handcuff love
A different race, dogs on the chase like who's next love
A different game, no one's ashamed of same sex love
Those loving respect, ought to try to respect love
It's One Love, I'm living to protect love But....
(Nobody believes me anyway)

