

# Spitvalves, New Deal

comin back keepin it real  
yes it's the new deal  
i don't smoke the buddah  
but i still listen to the  
hill  
top  
gonna rise to the top  
gonna pursue with the crew  
that's what we're gonna do  
on and on til dawn  
or til i yawn  
we're gonna wreck it  
outside of the club  
yo man come in and check it  
some skaboobidibobidi shit  
that's gonna hit  
ya  
slammin and jammin and bammin  
are you understandin?

you only live once  
so why are you so mad?  
many people would die  
for half of what you have  
you only live one time  
so fuck it  
go ahead and buy it  
everybody sound that funky horn  
because that's the way  
that i like it

flowin with the rhyme  
that's seepin' through your ear  
even though i throw it hard  
you ain't got nothin' to fear  
it's just the sweet sweet sound  
of the horn melody  
we're keepin' the shit true  
yes, we live in reality  
i got no one to impress  
the way that dress  
i just express  
my feelings and emotions  
no stress  
i live life day by day  
that's the way i can cope  
no dope  
in my vein  
or seepin' to the brain  
love the people  
for who they are inside  
be aware of the beauty  
they provide  
on the outside  
television's tellin' me a dream  
it's unclear to me  
you know i just can't see  
deceit and lies  
is livin' in their eyes  
sittin' pretty makin' millions  
while we struggle to get by  
it's all good though  
i musn't complain  
i believe it's decided

who receives the fortune and fame