The Roots, Livin' In A New World

(feat. John-John)

[Intro / Chorus: John-John: repeat 2X] Turn up the boombox, put on your hightops Come on outside, today's gon' be the day we Start livin in the new worrrld

[Black Thought]

Yo, they got high-powered lenses on the cameras outside It ain't nowhere to run it ain't hardly nowhere to hide They hear you when you whisperin so try to keep quiet You don't even realize that you'se a twinkle in the all, seein eye From the time you in the bar gettin high To havin conversations on your phone through the wire You can drive but it's definitely footage of your ride Livin in this day and time, it's a funny kind of vibe From the corners of the ceiling feel its eyes in back of me I couldn't tell you why I think they constantly after me Maybe it's cause the news put it to me so graphically How niggaz don't obey no laws, not even gravity boy No benefit of doubt he had to be from He from the corner where they known to get they casualty on Another day another scene to perform, spotlight him on Friday Come and lock him up Saturday morn, c'mon

[Chorus]