

# Brand New You're Retro (Alex Reece Remix)

## Tricky

We know, yes we know  
I set my ego on fantastic.  
Still, you're fuckin' with my plastic  
Take a second and medicate it  
Dedicated, medicated,  
They bend and break me  
Overrate me  
I take a small piece and make it breathe  
It takes a second to wreck  
Takes a second for a hit sucka niggas won't believe  
They stress me, test me, vex me  
So what, you got a gun?  
That shit don't impress me  
You, you, you always walks with a crew  
You're a motherfucker 'cause' you're not alone  
(you back da fuck up cause you're not alone)  
(and) you don't think I'm a brother, then check my chromosome  
Brand new, you're retro  
I already passed you on a 1-2  
I've been cued to this already  
Bullet to the head.  
Bullet to the head, do you think I's joking?  
What the fuck are you doin'?  
You want to represent my attention?  
You need more than a mike and a mention.  
Through the scars you see bars  
Through the bars you see scars results of my rage.  
Brand new, you're retro.  
Brand new, you're retro.  
Brand new, you're retro.Scared to skip and step in case you trip and fall  
Thunder picks you up, slaps you on the wall  
That's maniacal, I cuff (the mimetical) through my manicle  
Mechanical and super-natty  
Love is not talk, I walk on by  
Exotic spices  
If your mouth can't tame the meaning  
Careful of the faces you're seeing  
A dread of the past [In threat of the past] and fear of the future  
That's manacle, I cuff through my monocle

Mechanical and super-natty  
Brand new, you're retro.

Songwriters

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