

# Stop The Press

## Eugene Kelly

Another one of them long ass breaks.  
Damn, Brother Ali where the hell you been?  
What, you disappear?

Stop the presses give me couple seconds  
Let tell my friends whatÂ's up with big brethren  
New year new beard a new record  
Made a few adjustments I want to discuss it

In a life of pain and sadness  
Never wouldÂ've guessed that a taste of success  
WouldÂ've been the first time I ever got depressed  
I know IÂ'm blessed I just couldnÂ't adjust

In life all I ever knew how to do is fight  
Scrapped on the playground fighting for the mic  
Trying to build a life with an insane wife  
Fighting for a little bit of time in the light

Then I got a daughter a car and house  
No one left to fight with but myself  
Gained a lot of weight wasnÂ't thinking about my health  
Maybe the music IÂ'm making could help

I canÂ't drive Â‘cause this albino shit  
Told you I was legally blind thatÂ's legit  
I ainÂ't want Ant to have to come scoop the kid  
So I bought a crib a couple blocks from his

ThatÂ's the greatest friend I ever had  
Like a brother to me a borderline dad  
Maybe making a record will get me on track  
Help fix whateverÂ's wrong with my head

I jumped back in the basement at once  
Made the album Us in a couple of months  
But I canÂ't lie to yÂ'all I felt lost  
Energy I brought mightÂ've been a bit off

Couple great moments though of course  
Babygirl Puppy Love and The Travelers  
I toured two years off that album  
Was on the road ten months out of one of them

Did the globe with my brother BK  
My life coach slash DJ  
Literally been with me since day one  
Had a lot of hard times had a lot of fun

Long story short he got hell of a wife  
Catastrophe damn near ended her life  
Brought our wifeys out to Hawaii  
These fuckers got pregnant on Waikiki

He said "I need to talk to you Ali  
This is what you were born to do, but not me"  
So after Soundset two thousand and ten  
Say goodbye to my Deejay but not my friend

My career ain't stop it just grew  
I rock(ed) the bells and Glastonbury too  
Close enough to smell Beyonce's perfume  
But it just ain't the same without dude

Couldn't slow me down no lord  
Stayed on the planes and the busses and cars  
Brought a young DJ into the squad  
Sucker quit on me cause I toured too hard "Wahhhh"

On to the next one  
Then me and Ant had trouble connecting  
If I was here then he was always there  
Touring or recording with Atmosphere

What the hell's goin on with my career  
Within a year my team disappeared  
Got a phone call on the 4th of July  
My dad died, he committed suicide

Shit should've been there for him  
Had to fly home from Europe to bury him  
Im sorry, I need a minute  
Bismillah...) Alright, listen

Trying to hold this marriage together

But me and my baby barely see each other  
I'm in France with the fans taking pictures  
She's with the kids making dinner doing dishes

She ain't got to worry bout me screwing other \_\_\_\_\_  
But that ain't enough to make a woman feel precious  
If we don't start to intersecting  
We got no choice but grow in different directions -Damn

I got that phone call again  
You know the kind you never want to get  
Mikey's mom couldn't get a hold of him  
And found him dead in his apartment

Just drowning in tears  
Probably won't get over that in all my years  
I'll remember forever  
A day later boarded a plane to Mecca

And the next month changed my life  
Listening to God in the holy sites  
Inklings I had all my life  
Suddenly presented themselves in plain sight

Any doubts I had about the mic  
And whether or not what I write is right  
Fell out of sight like the tears on the floor  
Now I'm going harder than I ever did before

Got a couple of beat tapes from Jake  
Genuine dude and his music is great  
I told Zach to hold my tour dates  
Roll the tape I got something to say

So, I'm gonna go make this album.  
Let me start it off right though.

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