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

CouldnÂ'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 Â“WahhhhÂ”

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
IÂ’m in France with the fans taking pictures
SheÂ’s with the kids making dinner doing dishes

She ainÂ’t got to worry bout me screwing other _____
But that ainÂ’t enough to make a woman feel precious
If we donÂ’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
MikeyÂ’s mom couldnÂ’t get a hold of him
And found him dead in his apartment

Just drowning in tears
Probably wonÂ’t get over that in all my years
IÂ’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 IÂ’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, IÂ’m gonna go make this album.
Let me start it off right though.

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