



# B. REITH

HOW THE STORY ENDS

## 01. NEXT MOVE

They starin' at me askin' "What's he gonna do next?"  
Don't know my next move but it's gonna move necks  
I feel the heat like I'm starin' into two Techs  
stretch under pressure you can call me Tulex  
You ain't catch that? Buy my t-shirt it's the crew neck  
Sorry to be so literal but they just don't get it no more  
this watered down hip-hop ain't got no minerals  
I lumberjack boy chop it like a Seminole  
The B-Original, I flow phenomenal  
spit from the bottom of me abdominal  
half comical but I ain't playin' these games  
they might pronounce it wrong but at least they sayin' my name  
I'm not aimin' for fame I'm just aimin' to please  
a couple million people who ain't got no patience for these  
non-talent havin' singer/MCs  
do us all a favor put that mic down please  
we wasted our money buying your EP  
now you got me wastin' bars I just threw away three  
I threw away three, I threw away three,  
you got me wastin' bars I just threw away three

Well the show must go on though I don't know what I am supposed to do now that the spotlight is on me there's a room full of people and they're starin' at me oh they've been waitin' on a sequel but, ahh, I don't really know my next move yet

Yea, they sleepin' on me like a mattress  
tryin' to box me in like Chicago traffic  
I told you before I ain't havin' it,  
backflip my way out, call me an acrobat,  
acronyms, accolades whatever yall can have 'em back  
awards and number games they don't fit my habitat  
they just agitate, bring my old habits back  
tryin' to be number one leader of the fanny pack  
Now this is me and I ain't apologizin'  
I ain't playin' follow the leader for advertisements  
My next move could be very jeopardizing  
I put it all on the line like the horizon  
and these fears can be very paralyzing  
but I won't let 'em take my eyes off the prize and  
even if I crash and burn I'll wake up tomorrow with a lesson learned

Well the show must go on though I don't know what I am supposed to do now that the spotlight is on me there's a room full of people and they're starin' at me oh they've been waitin' on a sequel but, ahh, I don't really know my next move yet

They ask me where I'm goin' I said I won't know until I get there, oh until I get there They said you better figure it out, I said I won't know until I get there, oh until I get there

I don't think they understand me I understand see 'cause most of the time I don't even understand me it doesn't make sense and for that reason it's hard to make dollars and that's why I went through 5 years of college at three different schools see I never knew my next move but lookin' back I can see my steps were ordered I know the Author wrote a good end to my story

## 02. SIMPLE DAYS

I just wanna get back to the way things used to be

Do you remember when we had nothin but that was more than good enough for you and me?  
'Cause our love it was so strong, all we needed was each other to be happy  
And we would always say there'd be no way we'd see the day when anything would drive us apart  
You would always be first place, be the captor of my heart but

All we've accumulated, oh it's so overrated  
what happened to the fire that sparked when we first met?

I just wanna get back to the way things used to be

when it was just you and me  
everything was so simple  
How in the world did it get so complicated?  
Everything I have I would trade it  
just to go back to the days when it was only you and me

We used to sit at night under the stars up in the sky and stare into each others eyes  
Deep inside we knew we had everything we'd ever need to survive  
Though we were younger then our future was so bright ahead of us,  
we made some wrong turns along the way  
What we gained stole our attention and it cost us our affection

All we've accumulated, oh it's so overrated  
wish i could trade it in for all the time we've lost now

I just wanna get back to the way things used to be  
when it was just you and me  
everything was so simple  
How in the world did it get so complicated?  
Everything I have I would trade it  
just to go back to the days when it was only you and me

Let's forget every single thing we know  
go back to the days when everything was beautiful and simple and  
Lets throw away everything that we have gained  
'cause it's only gotten in the way of what i loved in the first place  
took you out of first place

## 03. LONELY HEARTS CLUB

Lonely hearts everywhere, we pretend like we don't care  
disregard the pain inside, masquerade it with our pride

But we know the love we felt was real  
cannot be concealed, can't explain it away  
another lonely day

Call me the "blue eyed bandit"  
tried to steal your heart but you caught me red-handed  
instead you captured mine and now i'm stranded  
on an island all alone while you're on another planet  
Man it hurts to be this candid  
tried to stay quiet but my heart couldn't stand it  
kept beatin' faster i'm tryin not to panic  
your an iceberg and i'm the Titanic  
And i got the nerve to think  
that i could never burn or sink  
all i did was blink and you were gone like a bird extinct  
took me out quicker than a hit from Murder, Inc.  
Your face is all i remember  
thought you'd be back by September  
you're still gone it's already December  
Lonely Heart's Club got a brand new member

We know the love we felt was real  
cannot be concealed, can't explain it away  
another lonely day

Lonely hearts everywhere, searching for a love affair  
disregard the pain inside, masquerade it with our pride

Now look at all these poker faces  
fakin' like they hands full of jokers and aces  
when all we got are failed hearts, clubs and spades  
the Lonely Hearts Club knows us on a first name basis  
We all got friends in high places  
stay preoccupied with our occupations  
We'd rather be complacent and stay evasive  
lonely hearts always stay vacant

Welcome to the Lonely Hearts Club make yourself at home in here  
Cover up your broken heart with trendy fads and souvenirs  
Tell the world that you don't need them pretend loves not worth believin in

## 04. 2 STEPS FORWARD

I take 2 steps forward, 5 steps back  
lately I've been lazy like the way Mase rapped  
or lazy like the way Johnny Cash used to sing  
maybe lately that's the reason cash ain't been comin' in

No excuses I'm learnin' how to lose 'cause  
that's the only way to fine tune and make improvements  
Critics keep on chippin' in their two cents  
but they got their record for free shoot  
Nowadays music's like sewage, nasty and polluted  
over saturated I don't want nothin' to do with it  
so when they ask the question who my influence is  
I go back to the 90's and tell 'em Brand Nubian  
Gave radio a shot but got fooled again  
all it is a bunch of hootin' hollerin' hooligans  
cryin' like babies, actin' like they two again  
Pardon my rudeness but ya ruined my mood I don't just do this for food there's more to it than the music  
so i gotta be intuitive to use this  
gift, it's like fluid when it oozes  
but writers block will gridlock and leave you clueless  
My ambition's to use and not abuse it  
me without grooves is like mechanics without their toolkits  
can't work without my tools man

I take 2 steps forward, 5 steps back  
lately I've been lazy like the way Mase rapped  
or lazy like the way Johnny Cash used to sing  
maybe lately that's the reason cash ain't been comin' in

Industry tried to play me, left me with some bruises  
must have thought I was stupider than the Three Stooges  
They tried to hang me I slipped out of their nooses  
so I pulled a Chris Brown I'm throwin' up my duces  
Downsized like rice to couscous  
spit that lightweight bullet-proof truth in the booth  
cooped up for months tryin' to spit fyah they can ride to  
pull up to that drive thru, tell em' this dat new B.Reith dude!  
True, can I really get more clear?  
Make it boom so loud shake your rearview mirror  
unless you got car speakers like the ones I owned  
had to pan it to the left 'cause the right one was blown  
You ridin' on chrome? I was ridin' on plastic  
two of 'em were cracked 'cause I hit a curb distracted  
Yea, but it ain't no big deal  
I may not have a nice whip but I still have whip appeal

I take 2 steps forward, 5 steps back  
lately I've been lazy like the way Mase rapped  
or lazy like the way Johnny Cash used to sing  
maybe lately that's the reason cash ain't been comin' in

Alright alright I write raps for a livin', perhaps I've been given a gift that is envied by mathematicians  
but are we that different? We both work in labs  
while they dissect formulas I dissect rhythms  
But I don't get paid much and that'll keep you humble son  
radio won't play me much, that's causin' me trouble some  
people wanna nay-say, play me like a dummy-dumb  
tried to shut me down so I Dikembe Mutumbo'd 'em  
Backhand it right back at 'em like Wimbledon  
That's for tryin' to tell me what I shouldn't have or should have done  
anyway my time it will come I can smell it from a mile away like Cinnabon

## 05. MADE FOR MORE

(FEATURING LECRAE AND LISA GUNGR)

6 a.m. she hits the snooze button  
the thought of wakin up makes her numb she can't move nothin  
Pops a couple pills thinkin it might ease the sufferin',  
numbs the pain but leaves the disease untouched  
plus now she's cuttin', she tried to live for what  
the world told her to but ended up empty in her gut

now she's cravin' for more, sick to her stomach,  
hates how she looks so she overeats and vomits  
And thats just the half cause her mom and her dad  
won't give her the attention that she needs cause they'd rather  
focus on their jobs and climb the corporate ladder  
which basically tells their daughter that she doesn't matter  
Her hearts shattered glass is half empty,  
tries to find a reason to live can't think of any  
but deep underneath the confusion and lies  
she knows she was made to live for more than suicide  
It's do or die time, she chooses option one  
rises up sings this anthem from the bottom of her lungs

We were made to be more than this  
oh and we weren't meant to fight wars like this  
Something's gone wrong, we've been broken,  
who can fix us now, fix us now  
We were made out of love not hate  
oh and we weren't meant to give up on faith  
Something's gone wrong, we've been broken,  
who can fix us now, fix us now

Johnny started gettin' pushed by the bigger kids  
to momma's closed fist for every little thing he did  
When he was younger used to punch his little brother  
Johnny's mad at the world and the pain that we was under  
It got worse when momma's boyfriend was over  
who was far beyond sober with a chip upon his shoulder  
fightin' Johnny's mother so he tries to help mommy  
now he's in the hospital broken limbs on his body  
He hates people, hates family, hates school,  
he's plannin' hate crimes to make em' all pay dues  
Who can he trust, is everybody out to hurt em'?  
He'll just make em' hurt first so he ain't got to wonder  
His pain deeper than the joints in his body  
he plans to go to school and let it loose in the lobby  
Missed the hugs from his mommy needed love from his daddy  
never knew that there was hope to end the pain in his family  
Then someone told him 'bout the rising of the Son  
now Johnny quit lookin' for a gun, done

We were made to be more than this  
oh and we weren't meant to fight wars like this  
Something's gone wrong, we've been broken,  
who can fix us now, fix us now  
We were made out of love not hate  
oh and we weren't meant to give up on faith  
Something's gone wrong, we've been broken,  
who can fix us now, fix us now

Who can save us now, who can save us now?  
We're running out of breath the end is counting down oh  
Who can save us now, who can save us now?  
The One who conquered death can raise us from the ground

We were made for more than this...

## 06. MOMENTS LIKE THIS

Honestly i'm kinda scared of success  
'cause the bigger i get the better i gotta dress  
and the more people i gotta address  
which leads to more stress and less time with people that I love most  
Here's an up close look at this cut throat  
business that will rip out your heart like an artichoke  
You read the article heard what the artist wrote  
especially the part about life callin audibles  
Now you blind-sided like L.T. did to Theisman  
say goodbye to your dreams there goes the Heisman  
see a lot of us weren't meant for the spotlight  
it's too hot it can make your heart not right  
And while i wrestle with the pressures from this world  
while being a role model to these precious boys and girls  
i frequently second guess and question it all  
that's when i have to go back the call

In moments like this I wanna quit fightin'  
'cause everything is wrong and I can't make it right and it  
keeps gettin' worse I'm wonderin' if it's even worth fighting for  
I'm not so sure

You ever feel like life's leadin you on  
and every good thing that ever happens goes wrong  
and every risk you take becomes a mistake  
leaves you askin will i ever become somethin great?  
See back in school they told me that I would  
never told me how they just told me that I could  
thought it was guaranteed even if I didn't try  
but life is like a Mike Tyson punch to the eye  
One minute you're fine and you're riding in the fast lane  
but over time that lane becomes the crash lane  
and misfortune it can stab you like a back pain  
set you back like back when they made black  
people ride the back of the bus  
but like gas prices we keep gettin back up  
Moments like this got me sayin' that enough is enough but  
I guess the tough get goin' when the goin' gets rough huh?

In moments like this I wanna quit fightin'  
'cause everything is wrong and I can't make it right and it  
keeps gettin' worse I'm wonderin' if it's even worth fighting for  
I'm not so sure  
But in moments like this I keep on fightin'  
'cause everything that's wrong, one day will be right and  
our only choice is to believe the voice that has  
told us it's worth fighting for

It's worth fighting for  
These moments that will break us are the moments that will shape us  
In these moments we will find out what we're really made of  
that we really have what it takes

I'm not gonna give up  
not gonna quit though my hearts gettin' ripped up  
Keep movin' forward my hands I will lift up  
eyes on the prize though these earthquakes shakin'  
my foundation on 8.8 on the Richter  
But moments like this we can't afford to be quitters  
I choose to rely on the strength that my God has equipped us with  
'cause it's more than sufficient

## 07. DRAWING BOARD

(INTERLUDE)

Back to the drawing board, what am I searching for? Lost my heart  
along the way if you see it please let me know. Train wrecks and  
crashing planes, glass shattered window panes broken dreams and  
scattered pains, adolescence please let me go 'Cause you held me  
back far too long and I'm not gonna sing your song anymore 'cause  
I'm free, though you war within' me, in my core I believe

## 08. FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE

(FEATURING PJ MORTON)

Why we tryin' to live like there's no consequences?  
They tell us how to live right and we get all defensive  
That's not the way that life works, sorry to bust your bubble  
Every day that we don't change just leads to more and more trouble

I'm not lookin' for a copout, lookin' for excuses  
I've made those for my whole life I'm ready for change,  
yea I'm really ready for change

Don't know about you, I made up my mind  
I ain't playin games we're runnin out of time  
We've made such a mess already, this ain't the best I can be  
So you can keep playin' I ain't got the patience  
we ain't little kids no more, no more  
I'm a go and do the right thing say yea  
I'm a go and do the right thing say yea

For once in my life i'm gonna quit bein passive,  
lookin' for shortcuts and fast lanes  
I'm a do whatever it takes, even if it hurts me even if it breaks me  
Tired of livin' my life half hearted,  
never finishin' what I've started  
These dreams that I've disregarded it's time to grab hold again

I'm not lookin' for a copout, lookin' for excuses  
made those for my whole life , oh I'm ready for change,  
oh I'm ready for change

Don't know about you, I made up my mind  
I ain't playin games we're runnin out of time  
We've made such a mess already, this ain't the best I can be  
So you can keep playin' I ain't got the patience  
we ain't little kids no more, no more  
I'm a go and do the right thing said yea  
I'm a go and do the right thing yea

For once in my life, my life, my life  
For once in my life, my life my life yea

When my life is over i don't wanna look back and say  
that i held it all back and i got nothin' to show for it no  
I'll let it all go now so it all doesn't go to waste  
For once in my life I decided I'm ready for change

## 09. NEW FOUND LOVE

I don't wanna make this harder than it needs to be  
I can complicate things pretty easily  
I just wanna be a little smarter with the things that I already have  
without having to add on to them  
I took you for granted, wasted so much time  
failed to see the vantage point cause i was blind

You waited so patiently for me to come around I finally found you oh

I've got a new found, I've got a new found love,  
it's always been around  
I've got a new found, I've got a new found love,  
it took me until now to find it

I was on the verge of breakdown for so many years,  
searching for a love to drive away these fears  
Keep lookin at the glass half empty but  
oh it is so full of things I've never seemed to notice before yea

But you waited so patiently for me to come around I'm finally, I'm  
finally found

I've got a new found, I've got a new found love,  
it's always been around  
I've got a new found, I've got a new found love,  
it took me until now to find it

Scales cover eyes until the light shines through and awakens us to all  
we've never seen

What a surprise that you would find me hear and invite me to your  
dream

Yea, I got a new found love, it fell out the sky like a star from above  
and up until now I never knew what it was  
you see it came out of nowhere hit me like a Mack truck bam  
It was always there though I never understood  
I was sittin' right in front of something that was so good  
'til it won my affection, call it a revival  
I hailed it like Missi now I need it for survival, play Michael

## 10. I'LL GET BY

To the broken people trying to make ends meet  
but can barely stand on their feet say I'll get by, I'll get by  
to the kids who ain't got no shoes on their feet  
trying to figure out what to eat say I'll get by, I'll get by

This ain't for Becky, this ain't for soccer moms,  
this is for kids in Somalia who ain't got no moms,  
this is for teens listening to Lil' Wayne  
cause CCM don't have the courage to make music for them  
and this is for the outcasts, the underprivileged,  
who can't seem to catch a break but stay diligent  
make the most out of the bad that life's given them  
choose to survive despite what dad did to them  
stay vigilant, though they know that this  
unjust world doesn't pay fair dividends  
child workers gettin' paid under bare minimum  
while the Chairman / CEO makes a million  
and this is for the jobless, homeless  
who keep hopin cause they know this world isn't home it's  
just a place we're all passin' through  
if you're in jail yea this songs for you

To the single moms holdin' down a family of five  
while puttin' in 9 to 5 say I'll get by, I'll get by  
To the kids trying to raise themselves on their own  
cause mom and dad are never home say I'll get by, I'll get by

This is for those who can't sell their homes  
flipped upside down, worth half of it's loan  
401k is gone, economy's in the tank  
so we look to credit cards and banks  
and feed off of the lie that says if we could just buy  
our way out of this mess than somehow maybe we could get by  
advertisers keep enlarging our appetites  
we starvin' after what can't satisfy  
but lemme make a suggestion better yet a profession  
we put to much stock in our earthly possessions  
our problem is way bigger than a recession  
as a whole we have lost our soul to our obsessions  
but it's not too late to get back to the reason that we're alive  
i promise you I've found it it's the reason I survive  
it's why I stand tall I can breathe, touch the sky  
i believe that I will get by

to the soldiers on the front line risking their lives  
trying to figure out how to survive say I'll get by, I'll get by  
to the sons trying to hold it down and weather the storm  
'cause daddy is away at war say I'll get by, I'll get by

how long will we keep on failing trying to get by on our own  
how long til we lift our eyes to the One who can lead us home

To the billions of people who are mad at God  
cause most churches haven't done their job and hurt you badly  
yes it's a tragedy you're lookin' at a casualty  
I've judged instead of love you have every right to be mad at me  
but please forgive us, as we try to fix this  
but this time not because of selfish ambition  
this time because of Jesus who lives within us  
see we are not religious we're just redeemed sinners  
And He offers peace in the midst of affliction  
and He is deliverance from your deepest addiction  
though He may hidden from our plain sight vision  
just look beneath the surface and you cannot miss Him  
As far as all our problems go I know I can't fix em  
just by singing a song so much has gone wrong  
though change don't come easy together we can be strong  
and i was hopin we could all start by singing along

## 11. HOW THE STORY ENDS

Every great story that's ever been told has a hero  
who would have been ordinary, except for they endured the impossible  
Maybe this moment that we're in isn't really that much different

One day we'll look back from afar, it will have made us who we are  
Maybe this flood that's crashing in will be the very thing that makes  
us feel alive when we've survived

I know how the story ends and it's good, it's good  
so much better than the way it all began  
Oh but i know it gets rough in the middle  
swimmin' up a stream, survivin' seems impossible  
but i know that's what makes the end so good

At the end of disaster it's so hard to imagine that we'll stand again  
Underneath all these ashes it's so hard to breathe in 'cause the air  
is so thin

But maybe this tragedy will find us spared from it's hands in the nick  
of time  
and we'll come out from the other side like gold from the fire that has  
been refined  
Maybe this flood that's crashing in will be the very thing that makes  
us feel alive when we've survived

I know how the story ends and it's good, it's good  
so much better than the way it all began  
Oh but i know it gets rough in the middle  
swimmin' up a stream, survivin' seems impossible  
but i know that's what makes the end so good

Hold on, these momentary troubles they won't last always  
Oh hold on, the Author of your story had the end in mind when He  
wrote this page  
This overwhelming fight and adversity is the very thing that could  
make heroes out of you and me

## 12. NOT WHO I AM

(FEATURING DAVE BARNES)

This morning I woke up feeling different  
wondering how many years I've been asleep  
how many precious moments passed me by  
trying to hold on to what I could not keep  
Lately I've been looking in the mirror  
I can barely recognize the man I see  
I've been trying to forgive myself  
for all those years I've wasted in defeat

But this is not who I am, not who I'm meant to be  
I've been livin' a lie, truth come and set me free  
set me free

Deep down we're all searchin' for something  
that we know this world can't provide  
still we try and try again to fill up what is empty inside

This is not who we are, not who we're meant to be  
We've been livin' a lie, truth come and set us free  
set us free

We fix our eyes on athletes and entertainers  
watch every single move that they make  
We're so quick to criticize  
the moment that they make a mistake

But this is not who they are, not who they're meant to be  
They've been livin' a lie, truth come and set them free

This is not who they are, not who they're meant to  
Not who we are, not who we're meant to  
Not who I am, not who I'm meant to be  
meant to be

Set us free, set us free, set us free

Thank you Jesus the Christ, the original Artist / Author / Creator, for writing my story, for gifting me & calling me to take what I have & make the most of it, and for providing every ounce of strength & creativity to start & finish this project. All the glory belongs to you.

Calvin Nowell: for putting everything you have into me and this record. For the sacrifices you've made and for directing & helping put the pieces of this record together. I truly could not have done this without your support.

PJ Morton, Lecrae, Lisa Gungor and Dave Barnes: Each of you made this project come to life in such an incredibly artistic way. Thank you for sharing your amazing gifts with me. I'm your biggest fan :)

Billy Whittington: for your sincere heart, involvement & expertise from the start of this project to the very end. Can't thank you enough for all you've done!

Dwan Hill: for your willingness to serve and your excellence as a musician/producer. You're a genius man!

Daniel Kinner: for your servant/champion heart and skills as a musician / engineer / mixer... You saved the day my friend. Thank you.

Craig Bauer: for your humility despite what you've accomplished & who you've worked for. It was a miracle you mixed on this project. Thanks for going the distance.

Lee Bridges: pleasure working with you again bro, thanks for you're bottom of the 9th lightning fast mixing skills.

Dan Shike: your final touch was the icing on the cake. Perfectly done bro. Thank you.

Kishi Bashi: Dude you're a beast!! Thank you for taking 3 songs to a place words can't even describe. You are amazing and I am honored to have worked with you.

Michael Gungor, Lemar Carter, Akil Thompson, Jacob Lowery, Calvin Turner, Kevin Olusola, Jerry McPherson, Luke Sullivant, John Fields, John Arndt, Missi Hale: each of you are so incredibly skilled and talented. Thank you for all of the time you've devoted to your skills and for depositing that into these songs and making them something they could have never been without you.

Thank you to my family and friends whose prayers sustained me and enabled me to persevere. You helped make my heavy burdens light. Mom and Dad I love you!

Thank you to every author and songwriter who helped inspire the shapes of the words, chords, rhythms and melodies of these songs.

Thank you everyone who has supported me and appreciates this music. Without you I'd have nobody to sing to or connect with. I appreciate each and every one of you.

All Songs Written & Produced by Brian Reith

"For Once In My Life" Co-Produced by Dwan Hill

"How The Story Ends" Co-Produced by Daniel Kinner

"Made For More" Co-Written by Lecrae

Mixed By: Craig Bauer (Lonely Hearts Club, Made For More, 2 Steps Forward, I'll Get By)

Billy Whittington (Simple Days, Drawing Board, For Once In My Life, New Found Love, Not Who I Am)

Daniel Kinner (How The Story Ends)

Lee Bridges (Next Move, Moments Like This)

Mastered by Dan Shike at Tone and Volume Mastering

Recording Engineers: Billy Whittington, Brian Reith, Daniel Kinner, Travis Brigman, Kishi Bashi, John Fields, Joe Prielozny

String Arrangements by Kishi Bashi

Brian Reith: Vocals, Raps, Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Drum and Synth Programming, Percussion, Piano, Synth Bass, BGVs

Michael Gungor: Electric Guitar on "Simple Days", "New Found Love", "Made For More" & "For Once In My Life"

Jerry McPherson: Electric Guitar on "How The Story Ends"

Luke Sullivant: Additional Guitars & Bass on "Not Who I Am"

Lemar Carter: Drums

Daniel Kinner: Drums and Additional Programming on "How The Story Ends"

John Fields: Drums on "Next Move"

Akil Thompson: Bass on "For Once in My Life", "Simple Days" & "New Found Love"

Calvin Turner: Bass on "New Found Love"

Jacob Lowery: Bass on "I'll Get By", "How The Story Ends" & "Made For More"

Derrick Horne: Bass on "Next Move"

Dwan Hills: Piano, Organ, Synth Programming on "For Once In My Life" & "Drawing Board"

John Arndt: Piano on "Made For More" & "I'll Get By"

Missi Hale: BGVs on "New Found Love"

Kevin Olusola: Cello on "I'll Get By"

Kishi Bashi: Strings on "Made For More", "Not Who I Am" & "I'll Get By"

Lisa Gungor: Lead Vocal, BGVs on "Made For More"

PJ Morton: Lead Vocal, BGVs on "For Once In My Life"

Lecrae appears courtesy of Reach Records

Dave Barnes appears courtesy of Razor and Tie Records

Executive Producer: Calvin Nowell

A&R: Calvin Nowell

Photography: Cody Bess [www.codybess.com](http://www.codybess.com)

Art Direction & Design: Brad Davis [www.actionherodesign.com](http://www.actionherodesign.com)

01. **NEXT MOVE**
02. **SIMPLE DAYS**
03. **LONELY HEARTS CLUB**
04. **2 STEPS FORWARD**
05. **MADE FOR MORE**  
(FEATURING LECRAE AND LISA GUNGOR)
06. **MOMENTS LIKE THIS**
07. **DRAWING BOARD**  
(INTERLUDE)
08. **FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE**  
(FEATURING PJ MORTON)
09. **NEW FOUND LOVE**
10. **I'LL GET BY**
11. **HOW THE STORY ENDS**
12. **NOT WHO I AM**  
(FEATURING DAVE BARNES)



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436 MAIN STREET | FRANKLIN, TN 37064 | [INFO@NSIDEMANAGEMENT.COM](mailto:INFO@NSIDEMANAGEMENT.COM)

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**MACOLI**