

# A New Dimension

MIKE GREEN PRESENTS:

## Theme Song: More Than A Blog

Chorus:

It's more than a blog, we socializin dawg  
 "But what about dem laws?" We socializin dawg  
 "But what if my friends wanna join in?" Then we socializin girl  
 So it's no need for all that fussin', this my socializin world  
 Without Facebook or Twitter, still we socializin daily  
 I don't want ya girl but go get her cause we socializin crazy  
 Between the Bars made it possible for us to socialize this long  
 I put on, Mike Green on with my greens on, it's the Green Zone!

Verse 1:

I'm Mike Green, they like, "Ew, who he think he is,  
 Coming out with G.Z., pit it on like he was Jeezy?"  
 Between the Bars done freed me and released me like a CD  
 Man, I make this look too easy, watch'em watch me like a TV  
 Get it poppin like Chris Breezy, tryin to come up with a breezy  
 So I'm blogging off the heezy for her to come up to see me  
 Man, ya'll don't wanna see me, I promise my blog-swap right!  
 I get it in in the pen when my pen swag-write  
 I'm getting nervous, I'm paranoid cause I'm blogginn now  
 I'm getting mine online, so they might just shut me down  
 For putting it down so hard, man it gotta be a crime  
 I'm Behind the Barz and I'm still loggin in that blogginn time  
 I keep it real, I tell it how I feel  
 So tell it how you feel, leave ya comments right here  
 I'm locked up, locked down, sometimes ya boi locked in  
 But I don't care, just grab a chair, sit down and log in

Chorus:

Verse 2:

Just real talkin, no dry snitchin, watch ya mouth cause them eyes is  
 listenin  
 Don't bait me boy, stop line fishing, don't hate me cuz, just ride wit me  
 Take ya shoes off, this is my house, if ya feet stank then ride out  
 Need a place to stay? You can hide out, how long you'll stay? We'll find  
 out  
 Respect ya'll, I ride bout, my family, I die bout  
 Money talks and that B.S. walks and neither one of'em I cry about  
 So we can blog, we can chop it up, get at me ya'll I'm poppin up  
 On computer screens, on laptops, on cell phones, and I'm locked up  
 I aint trippin ya'll, I'm rock steady, no uncle Tom and I aint Petty  
 Get wit da program, stop actin slow man, and if ya can't then ya aint even  
 ready  
 So gone head, blog it up, lets get things jumpin, frog it up  
 My G.Z. website, hog it up, off the chain, down the drain, clog it up  
 The Green Zone now is takin over, you have been taken over  
 Them other sites is baby strollers while I'm outta sight in that Range  
 Rover  
 I'm getting it right on my theme song, I can do this here til they bring me  
 home  
 It's more than a blog man, more than a song, Between the Bars/Green  
 zone, I'm gone!



EGOTISTICAL



HYSTERICAL

OK, REALLY... WHAT THE HELL DO  
 YOU DO ALL DAY?

~~~~~=CRAZY  
 ~~~~=HOT  
 ~~~=I'LL COP IT  
 ~~=NEEDS WORK  
 ~~=GIVE IT UP

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GREEN ZONE

YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS.

## Upcoming Features



EXPECTANT

MOVIES  
CALL LOG  
VISITOR'S LOG  
FINANCIAL MONTHLY STATEMENT  
COMMENT'S LOG  
MAIL BAG  
TV  
SHOUT OUTS  
WORD OF THE MONTH  
MUSIC  
PROPERTY BAG  
FOOD MENU  
WISH LIST  
DONATIONS & CHARITABLE  
CONTRIBUTIONS  
EMPLOYMENT  
CONDUCT REPORT HISTORY  
THE COUNTDOWN TO RELEASE  
SPORTS  
GAMES  
INSTITUTIONAL NEWS  
ORIGINAL LYRICS & POEMS  
BEHIND THE BARS  
POLITICS  
COMMUNITY HAPPENINGS  
CELEBRITY NEWS  
MUCH MORE

~~~~~=CRAZY

~~~~~=HOT

~~~~~=I'LL COP IT

~~~~~=NEEDS WORK

~~~~~=GIVE IT UP