

## Mp3 Florez - Find Yourself



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"Bringing chocolate to a bubblegum world." 11 MP3 Songs ROCK: Modern Rock, HIP HOP/RAP: Alternative Hip Hop Details: "When I sing I still hear your voice; when I look in the mirror I still see your face." When I was five my father left to return to Colombia. All that was left of him was the classical guitar he had abandoned. My mom got rid of a lot of things in those years as we moved from place to place, but she always hung on to that guitar. When I was nine, she got me to start playing, and that's where I found my voice. I dubbed the guitar "Bella" and she was my first love. She started whispering secrets to me when I was eleven, and since then I have found my purpose in sharing her songs with everyone who would listen. When I first started to play guitar my hands would barely fit around the neck, but my mother fought to convince an instructor to give me lessons. She was relentless, and I started playing guitar. Although I learned a few chords and some good songs, my first real lessons took place by myself in the quiet of my room as I devoured the music of Jimi Hendrix, Stevie Ray Vaughn, and Pearl Jam. It wasn't until the fall of '99 that I teamed up with Dusty (banjo, harmonica, keyboards, vocals). He's the guy with the stylish mop on his head. Dana (guitar) came next. He's intense, driven, incredibly stable and at the same time totally out of his mind. Finally there's Erik (bass, vocals). He's a bassist, his father was a bassist, and his mom's father was a bassist. We live together, play together, and watch each other's backs. We spent our first year together based out of Richmond, Virginia. We have since moved to Nashville, Tennessee, to record our first major record with producer Ed Cash (Matt Wertz, Dave Barnes), to be released in the winter of '04-'05. This record and our music not only strive to push popular music, but also to change lives by offering music that confronts real life and real questions. We sing about the days we can't seem to wash off the stench of our baggage and insecurities, and those days when we are born again.

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