

## Be Prepared

## Akrobatik

Boston to N.C. collabo  
Akrobatik, (yes, yes) Little Brother (yes, yes)  
Akrobatik 'bout to set it off (set it off) (UH!)  
Phonte 'bout to set it off (set it off) (UH!)  
Rapper Pooh 'bout to set it off (set it off) (UH! UH!)  
And 9th Wonder 'bout to set it off (UH! UH!)

Hey yo, this whole shit's kind of funny  
Went from who got the props, to nigga I got money  
Everybody reachin in the same pot of honey  
Scramble in the streets, but your eggs look runny  
Sunny, I excel you can't tell  
Veil my brim to those before him  
Swim with the fishes, wish for a better year  
I'm no shuck but life I spear  
The people outside my life, they cheer  
I've been peepin y'all my whole career  
When the road get tough, curve out, two hands I steer  
Want to see how life look from a pier  
It appears that all my niggaz know how it look down here  
Go hard, just don't play fair  
I displace tears, put 'em in every word I rap  
Look ahead, ain't no takin it back  
It's like that nigga

Now when you see Ak be prepared for the flow (flow)

When you see Big Pooh it's the knockout blow

And when you see Phonte watch out for big dough  
just a PSA to let y'all know

You gotta be prepared ... (are you ready to make your mark?)  
You gotta be prepared ... (are you ready to move with speed?)  
You know you gotta be prepared ... (are you ready to take the lead?)  
Lead, yes, my brother, yes indeed

Check it out, this whole rap shit is kind of blurry (uh)  
It's not quite the same as the days of Hit Squad and Keith Murray  
Nowadays rappers come through with a brief flurry  
But yo it ain't really no need to worry  
Cause you listenin to flows from the heavens  
I don't drive but always hear Ak your a legend/Acura Legend  
My response - "I'm workin hard, servin my fans and servin God"  
The key to makin it in this rap game is simply learn the odds  
When I did, I became a business man  
Not a whole industry like "yo, who is this man?" (huh)  
Little Bro and Akro, you know who they are  
Cats gettin money since niggaz was off the radar (yep)  
Start the world tour put the 'net in a frenzy  
Packin New York City spots on Wednesdays  
Always stay prolific, keep the concepts specific  
Now we the niggaz that settin all the trends, hey

It's funny how niggaz get props for their grind  
Instead of the time they invested in they rhymes  
I think we got it twisted, got it all wrong

The cart before the horse, the tail waggin the dog  
People taggin along to each and every song  
That's dumb enough to get the people all on they feet  
Ain't nothin wrong with dancin, but we ain't takin chances  
Now black radio soundin like Sesame Street  
In the middle of a war niggaz playin for keeps  
With an idiot in office that we should of impeached  
But you would never know checkin ur-ban radio  
To let the music tell it, everything is sweet  
I'm done tryin to touch niggaz who don't want to be reached  
I want to touch the youth, but here's the fuckin truth  
I've played this sport and now I carry the torch  
But if niggaz like darkness, then what's the fuckin use?

"Brother of a pitch"  
"Brother of a pitch"  
"Brother of a pitch"  
"Brother of a pitch"  
"Is the brother who start"  
"Brother of a pitch"  
"Is the brother who start"