

# Little Brother

Black Star

'Now listen'  
..doin this song for you.  
all my little brothers.. out in the street.  
strugglin to survive.. keep your eyes on the prize, you know

Yeah, the revolution will not be televised  
Or broadcast live on the net  
My man Mos said it's personal.. knamsayin?  
It's gotta start from right up in here, you know

You can't stop, you know  
You can't stop when we rep

We rep the ain't-gots  
Ain't nobody can't start no party like us, we crush the faint hearts  
From Hallsey to St. Mark's, walk in the main blocks  
Painted with blood that's still hot, so deep it stain socks  
The pain spark frustration, situations lead to hatin  
Some deal with drug distribution, others walk the plantation  
Some know the code a' the streets, some got a college education  
Come down on the weekend, and peep the conversation

Yo  
On the corner, units stormed out  
Ghetto lookin bombed out  
Police waited to roll, for those who walk the wrong route  
Shorties goin all out, they got they swords drawn out  
Ready to brawl out, gettin fought til they fall out  
Black like Morehouse, 40 o'z is tossed out  
For brothers that they mourn bout, get wrecked til it's dawn out  
Whether they broke or flossed out, honeys pass they draws out  
Lookin for a ticket out the poor-house  
A jungle out here  
Lions keep they claws out, fangs and jaws out  
Weak just get forced out  
Names is called out, ghetto-fame is sought out  
You wanna be the man that they talk bout  
I walked out  
I had some things on my mind to sort out  
I thought bout the wild circumstance we born out  
Remember myself at your age, when I was just like you  
If that was now, I don't know what I would do  
My answer's? closest to me  
So what I say to you is goin for me  
Son we both still growin indeed  
But where you at, I was, and where you been, I left  
Utilize my experience to guide your step  
Some people get love but don't command respect  
It's somethin that you can't ride with a check  
Over-rollin your lex or icy links that hang from your neck  
If it's real, who need to deal with the special effects?

Come here, come here, yo  
Lemme drop this on ya, look they gotchu cornered  
The corner of the block is hot, I ain't got to warn ya  
'Cause I see you every day, trapped in every way  
'Shit, I'm a thug, and that's all that I can say'

Who are you anyway?

Mary J.? I spend, many nights awake, watchin you while you sleep  
Tryin to figure out how to be the example, 'cause talk is cheap  
As you walk the streets, study cats on the real  
In a convo, just make your point to relax and chill  
(Niggas) wanna destroy each other in a cypher instead a' build  
Be a- man of will, don't be- standin still  
If you- don't plan ahead, then you- plan to fail  
Do [?] in a daze when the ways reveal  
Like they funny style but I'm not laughin  
Serious (niggas) makin money while the police is passin  
Can't wait for opportunity to knock, you gotta make it happen  
It ain't about no spectacular ways a' rappin  
Just immaculate ways a' action.. dig?

Little Brother

I know that times is hard  
Keep your mind on guard  
Stay clear of things that are harmin  
You'll get along  
I sing my song  
For little brothers  
Out there in the street  
Strugglin to make ends meet  
Gotta hold the heat  
Strugglin so hard to compete  
Stay clear of things that harm  
Do it for y'all  
Try to stay strong  
Keep movin on