## Lookin' At Me Sideways

**Brother Ali** 

Now baby you gon' get a crook in your neck looking at me sideways I play high stakes made crook in a crime wave Must be something on my face Yelling that they ought no tell em what they spellin on MySpace dot com Bold type face rhetoric You gon' clickety click and get your head split What the hell you look like on a message board Discussing whether or not the brother is hard core I ain't got to prove to any of you That anything I ever said was is the truth but I'm ready to do it And do it leisurely, Ant give 10 beats a week So fuck it I'll put the record how it needs to be I understand I ain't perfect alright I been a thugged out nerd all my life Thank God I ain't got to serve dirt or snatch purses at night I feed people with the verses I write And I fill them with my personal strife Had some of y'all concerned for my life For what I've had the nerve to recite I cut my grass grow, bring the serpants to light Now baby you ain't never heard me I'm tight And I'm surgical like, with this bitch Jake You know that shit fuck around and get a closed casket and I'm old fashioned Trying to figure out how we got from Whipper Whip to this silly bullshit It's just so tragic But it ain't impossible to solve I ain't learned jack shit from Dorian at all Let me hear you abusing the culture I adore I'll come across the hall and get involved like this here

I'm just here to play my part, and inbetween scenes got to stay on guard I ain't way out y'all, you just don't get me dog You gon fuck around and miss me dog, it ain't my fault And they love the way I talk Eyes get real wide when I say my thoughts I ain't way out y'all, you just don't get me dog You gon fuck around and miss me dog, it ain't my fault