

# Talkin' My Shit

Brother Ali

Shit, motherfucker you talkin' to the kid.

[Talking: Brother Ali]

Yeah. Ladies and gentlemen. Boys and girls  
The one and only Brother Ali is in the house tonight  
That's me. We gettin' directly into this right here

Hold up

Do you mind? I'm trying to build a kingdom here  
Walk to the store with your boy let's get a ginger beer  
Listen here I got some shit to sprinkle in your ear  
Rip and tear the kick and snare, whistle like Rakim was near  
Independent penmanship, sending bitch-tendency-havin'-rich-  
rappers to their residences  
My present tense is legendary livin'  
Like my fifty grand merch, work for what I'm givin'  
Build and add to it with the skill I mastered it  
Carefully grabbin' shit to build a castle with  
Ended up champion of underground rappin'  
It ain't what I imagined but I still ain't mad at it  
I'm in a college town bossin' that crowd around  
Raise your hands, wave em up, do it like this and holler out  
Like a Gladiator movie score  
Try to teach a cracker rapper how to clap on two and four  
In the crowd I'm shakin' peoples hands  
Just to take an equal stance with my barely legal fans  
Can't believe they ass came and heard him raw  
Made em want to run and hug him with a sweaty shirt and all  
Labels turn me off, I ain't what they lookin' for  
I ain't got a six pack, tatoo or a bullet hole  
But I'm muscle underneath all that  
You get your peanut smacked  
I scrap like I'm Butterbean on crack  
How he manage not to catch heat flashes?  
On stage Adidas jacket doin' Heavy D dances  
These rappers are graffiti on canvas  
Even if they snappin' they could only be half of it

I say shit motherfucker shit  
Ali and I'm sittin' on another hit  
He got his fist up to the government  
Still tryin' to get his dick sucked, son of a bitch  
So let me talk my shit  
C'mon now, let me talk my shit  
Calm down, let me talk my shit