

## Win Some Lose Some

Brother Ali

Man, you win some, lose some  
They run the gamut from hilarious to gruesome  
In my life I done caught some and threw some  
And I done been in some shit  
But this is one that I will never forget

Testosterone-filled hallway confrontation spectacle  
Time to see who got the testicles  
I'm not the type to holler, "What you wanna do then?"  
Hands parallel to my shoulders, I keep it movin  
There's one thing I hate is for another man to take control  
Of a situation, you don't want me to play the role  
I'm in my element on Front Street, I love a spotlight  
Bringin an audience to diss me is just not right  
I told him, "Listen stupid, I know what you're here to do  
But we're not gonna do it  
This is a movement that I'm part of it  
You're lucky I'm a righteous blackman"  
And you thought I had issues now, really had em back then  
I turned my back with the anti-climatic spitefulness  
That's the worst type of diss  
And I stepped off, adolescent, passive aggressive  
Jesus Christ superstar to send the world a message  
And there stood little man soft dick in hand  
Wonderin "What the fuck just happened?" Not enough to kill a man  
I turn the corner like as long as he ain't pullin a gun  
I'd rather catch a ass-whippin than run