

# Best Kept Secret

Little Brother

This is a RJ-D2, Justus League production  
Brought to you by Phonte, DJ Flash, Rapper Big Pooh and

Sick fluin' you, breakin' niggaz  
Electric Boogalo, wire me, fire me, admire me  
They hire me to do jobs, professional run through squads  
I split em' come, come, drop the sewer  
Should I hit em' up on some 'Pac Shakur shit?  
On top of the globe, givin' the world violence, wants control  
This the girl, she should've been on the album  
Fuck it, I'm invincible, keepin' my bitches bendable  
Like contortionist, wild life, the source of this  
No wife, I won't forfeit this, revenge on some pork and shit  
Oink muh'fucker, ever line on point muh' fucker  
Eat your lame lines, say somethin', give me dinner  
We move at the same time like we synchronized swimmers  
Back strokin' and shit, got niggaz showboatin' this bitch  
Twelve oceans with this, stay afloat with my click  
Got titles/tidals, see the waves? Goin' all to em' DGA

I'm the next best to reach em'  
Formerly known as the best kept secret  
I'm the next best to reach em'  
Formerly, formerly known (Justus League! )  
I'm the next best to reach em'  
Formerly known as the best kept secret  
Formerly, formerly known  
Formerly known as the best kept secret

I'm from a place where them boys been at  
Where the Eastside and Southside niggaz went at  
With the low lifes and heroin addicts; On my block  
You should at least look hard, and I don't mean squint at  
Or you might get tossed around; The spring sting  
Of the League, and I'mma show you how a boss get down  
So homeboy remind yourself, rewind yourself  
Or you could find yourself in the lost & found  
Tay' aimin' where it hurts, and you can feel the pain  
And anguish in the verse; and I pray this game don't  
Change me for the worse, Cause it's all permanent  
RJ on the beat, so ya'll call it alternative  
I don't give a fuck, just as long as ya'll burnin' it,  
Nigga, I got next, motherfuck whoever turn it is  
And when I'm on stage, live is how I hit em up  
J. League's the second comin'/cummin' ya'll still tryna get it up  
Nigga!

Who's the best that did it, the best to live it  
Every line I hand paint a picture so vivid  
It's the Mr. Crazy, nicest, maybe  
We tryna get a leg up and then ash a lady  
Eighty's baby, maybe you could get a chance  
Take a minute to break, naw cuz he's back on  
Nametag, swing, with my name in them  
Other niggaz counterfit, ain't the same as him  
Shame on them, I'm a bring the pain to them  
I'm a make em never imitate the champion

They can't beat him, of course not, my thoughts rock  
While I roll with the best crew, you group rocks  
At the bottom of the bottom, I'm on top of the top  
Black, green, I'm on every block  
I done had it up to here, and this shit gon' stop  
No wack nigga's gonna make a move on my spot