

# Can't Win For Losing

Little Brother

Woo~! Uhh, Illmind; aiyyo man  
I don't know what the fuck they thought this was gon' be y'knahmsayin but  
It's like, it's like y'knahmsayin  
When you be sittin back listenin to shit like this  
Y'know you start takin inventory  
Like I know niggaz is boppin and shit I know niggaz is feelin it but like yo  
This is what I been through in the past year  
This is where I'm at with my shit now, yo listen

I used to do it for the fans  
'Til I realized that they'd never understand  
What I was feelin as a man, fickle as Trav' Bickle  
They either hatin you or they they'll stand  
Then I said I'd do it for my fam  
'Til I realized that they didn't give a damn  
I stepped out of they comfort zone  
Now I can't step, can't step inside my mother's home  
Situation so nuts  
So much for tryin to be a man  
Then I said I'd do it for the props  
'Til I realized that the props always seem to stop  
When niggaz can't keep you all to theyself  
Take you home, put you in they little box  
Then I said I'd do it for my city  
'Til I realized that I shoulda been warned  
I stepped inside the ring, rockin my best apparel  
Ma, I own the sparrow, but this torero  
Couldn't take the bull city by the horns  
So now I'm back on my me shit  
Cause me and my team gon' make it do what it do  
Had a long hard talk with my nigga Jazzy Jeff  
He said, "Fuck 'em 'Te, do it for you! "  
So I'm doin it to  
Lay up, lay back, in my room with a view  
Wanna handle my biz on the low, keep it respectable  
Make my music, keep it professional  
I know you hate it, what the fuck else is new?

Oh - they say it's in the music  
People turn they backs and your friends won't do shit  
Feel like a nigga can't win for losing  
But they still can't stop the movement  
Hey! They say it's in the music  
People turn they backs and your friends won't do shit  
Feel like a nigga can't win for losing  
But they still can't stop the stop  
They can't stop the stop  
They can't stop the - oh!

I had to sit and assess  
Why all my favorite groups is a mess  
Then I'm like they probably split for the best  
They had to make room for the rest  
Now we on the brink of success  
Niggaz gettin praised by the press  
Niggaz gettin backed by Qwest, LB is the new conquest  
Throwback sound that's fresh, oh yes!

Everybody's hitched to the wagon, best kept secret  
Somebody leaked it, inked with a major  
Watch how they freak it, gotta show the people we can keep it - tight  
Deep down though felt somethin wasn't right  
Gotta keep pushin despite  
That everybody changed overnight  
When them numbers came back light  
Now we outta mind, outta sight  
Me and 'Te still doin it RIGHT~!

Yeah! The great Sam Cooke sang to the world  
"A change is gon' come"  
I believe a change is here  
The change is right now  
I wanna give a shout out, to my people that, helped me weather the storm  
Y'knahmsayin, my man Pretty Tony, Uncle Joc, O-Dash  
We ride together forever my niggaz  
Yeah...