

# I See Now

## Little Brother

Yeah, 9th Wonder on the beat  
I can't front man, you got some hot beats  
It's your boy Kanye Tutta'  
Got Consequence in here (I see now), Little Brother (I see now)  
Yeah, I want y'all to listen  
Question

Now how the hell I end up arguing with this bitch? (aww)  
Know everything, but don't know shit (aww)  
Kinda reminiscent of Anna Nicole Smith (aww)  
I just turn my music up like 'Damn that's some cold shit' (aww)  
I mighta known about a couple of months  
Since then she gained a couple of chunks  
She went from being a strobe light  
To that old lady on Boomerang  
Lady yellow ease I need no lights  
And I swear she a riot folks  
How she order all that food and a motherfucking Diet Coke?  
He said 'You lying yo, why is you lying yo? '  
Cut it out, quit it G, you hurting my kid-I-neys  
Naw, she talking bout a couple of kids for me (aww)  
She hit and had a ring from Tiffany's  
Right then and there I had an epiphany  
I swear since that day I've been treating fat hoes differently

Aww, I see now  
You was hurt and you on the rebound (aww)  
Ben & Jerry's and Mickey D's now  
And you just gone gain all that weight on me now (naw)  
Naw (naw), fall back  
If I ain't a player then what the hell you call that?  
A nigga disrespect me I'm a be in all black  
But baby if you let me I'm a take it all back

I write verses, do shows for a living  
Hoes, they look at me like everyday thanksgiving  
Peep, check how I'm living, white T's, free jeans  
Shotgun and Capri's, big height like Yao Ming

And it seems the style then how they go out they way  
Just to prove they dedicated and devoted to Ray  
I guess it goes how they say, that that pimp will repay  
That's why I put 'em to the test like everyday

Not like the G.E.D. or an S.A.T.  
Pop quiz, let 'em know that they mill' ain't free

It's on like a college degree when you following me  
Without the entry level job there's a modelling fee  
So when I tell you 'Get 'em girl' and you prove that you true  
I let you bolt up on the block with the rest of the crew

This just a couple of trials that we put 'em through  
Let a nigga know now what you tryna do, for real

Phonte the five star syllablist, females  
I hit 'em with deliberate styles for me to try to lay with them

And then chill around the way with them  
Like her name was Lisa, Angela, Pamela, Renee and them  
Spat game, wanna come to my X games?  
I keep 'em line like roller blades at the X-Games  
Phonte never was the type to crook out and stress thangs  
Till the album dropped now you thinking my rep changed  
Look, we ain't sleeping on the floor no more  
But it's a strange misconception I ain't poor no more  
That's bullshit, if they ain't paying, fuck a Promo tour  
I'd rather keep my ass home and hit the porno store  
So we hit the sex shop cause she wanted to get with me  
Two shots of 'gnac she started acting so giggly  
Nine months later she went into delivery  
And since then I treat my baby mama so differently, word

All back, yo I swear I'm a take this truck back man  
I mean I got the new G5 whatever, that shit be in shop every two weeks  
I told 'em, I told 'em if y'all don't take this back  
And give me all my money back and trade me in for the CL  
I'm gonna put it on this Little Brother song in two weeks and  
And they ain't believe me but  
Now I'm a let y'all know don't go out and buy the G5  
I swear like it's a bad look for the girls  
Really they get in the car and they always wanna look over and be like  
'Aw nigga, your check engine light on, it's on'  
I'm like 'Your top on, so we got two things we tryna get off right here'  
They don't like that  
I take it back, I take it back, I just say it to get you mad  
I take it back, I could prove, I could prove something to you  
Yo, yo I been in North Carolina for two days, where's the hoes at my nig'?