

# Say It Again

## Little Brother

How's everybody doing, this is Sean Don, you know me; Jennifer Duvall  
I'm over here chilling with Little Brother right now  
And it's feel good, you see us  
I'm listening to The Minstrel Show (ha ha ha)  
You ain't heard, it's the biggest colored show on earth

I'm overweight, rap is fat to death  
Obese when these beats catch wind of my breath  
And yes, you ain't heard you still rocking with the best  
I just saved y'all from taking a guess  
Not jeans, my dear  
You ain't worthy to breathe my air  
Or stand tall in the pair I wear  
Am I making it clear  
As the best to lay his head 'round here  
And no I'm not the heir apparent to whoever

They never could out hit us (hit us)  
Tried to think fast but never could out wit us (wit us)  
The only thing they could ever do was outfit us  
When clothes fit strange  
I'm playin' Rick James  
"Fuck yo' couch nigga!"  
I'm comin' out with a bang  
Straight Tay, Pooh, and 9th with no middle man  
Everybody at the label asking "will it bang?"  
I say chill, 'just take a percocet or ritalin'  
Now, let the people sing

10 G's a show  
Whylin' out with pretty Tony and O  
(We make 'em wanna say it again, yeah, we make 'em wanna say it again)  
Beats from Mr. Douthit  
Fresh jeans, fresh clothes, and outfits (let me hear it)  
(We make 'em wanna say it again, uhh yeah, we make 'em wanna say it again)

I got so many rhymes, many styles to go with  
And my competition all the while be hoping  
That I'll quit bringing the pain like Ibuprofen  
I can't dog, can't you see that the crowd is open  
I mean, mouths is open  
Hands in the air, just so aroused and focused  
This is a movement, nigga its bigger than showbiz  
This is how I live it  
I love hip hop, I just hate the niggas in it

It's like, I'm just another nigga rockin' the mic  
That's way above average and take it however you like  
However despite I'm left to write  
'Till my forearms get all tight  
And my fingers start cramping up  
Pose ampin' up I'm standing, what  
Y'all niggas ain't man enough, chill  
Agitating like dandruff  
I ain't talking all tough, but them people keep saying

Big trucks and wheels

Dominican broads that's cookin' my meals (right papito) one time  
(We make 'em wanna say it again, yeah, we make 'em wanna say it again) check  
it out  
Niggas copy my style  
Big Dho walking down the aisle (sing it to them)  
("She's your queen to be")  
Yeah, we make 'em wanna say it again

Hey yo, they beggin' for a taste of it  
Get a plate, grab a cup or something, my nigga stop frontin'  
On a mission, dudes still hunting  
So stay out my way, act like you want something

Yo, my girl's a grown woman who ain't tryna get her eagle on  
She'd rather be in bed gettin' her Keagel on  
In and out, working the walls when the heat is on  
Like Mary J. or Tweet is on, now sing along

Fresh clothes and cribs  
Gimme a salad pass 9th the ribs  
(We make 'em wanna say it again, ooh we make 'em wanna say it again) now bring  
it back  
Getting what's finally mine  
Sign of relief, 'cause we finally signed (I'm home niggas)  
(We make 'em wanna say it again, yeah, we make 'em wanna say it again)

Say it one more time for that girl named Pam Gram or that some black chic chick  
She got me saying damn, damn  
(You make me wanna say it again, you make me wanna say it)  
Now say it one more time for my nigga named pretty Tony  
That always come through it, the hoes that wanna know me (yeah)