Little Brother

Ain't no way y'all could stop me Even if you made a carbon copy, I'd out-rhyme myself Put your wack shit back on the shelf and push back the release You now dealing with an untamed beast I'm on the rise like an oven of yeast Been rocking these streets since Culture Club had album released In the States, around here money we play for big cakes And Betty Crocker ain't got nothin on that Nothin on DAT, nothin on wax, plenty to play Plenty to say, exclusive, come check this new shit A blue chip but still looking for a scholarship Better get him now cause he's promising That's alright do', y'all ain't gotta fuck with me Give me some months and you stuck with me Y'all monkey'd out, I'm in your life just funkin around Thumpin around, pumpin my sound, now dream on this here

Y'all niggas ain't really tryna take it there You talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there Your house, your car, the mall, nigga I don't care J-League niggas bout to bring it anywhere Yo-Yo! Y'all niggas ain't tryna take it there You talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there Your house, your car, the mall, nigga I don't care J-League niggas bout to bring it anywhere

Man, I was chillin at the mall on a Saturday Me and my girl and my son at the matinee The album just dropped so people start to gravitate Approached by five niggas dressed like Little Fabulae Doo rags and Yankee caps on, this kind of sad to say I showed 'em love, ain't no need for getting mad today Thanks for supporting us dog, that's all I had to say "Man, that nigga 'Te cain't rhyme" Man, nigga no the fuck you didn't! Goddamn it we gon' settle the beef! Niggas heard me singing hooks on The Listening, y'all thought it was sweet In my face rhyming, tryna redeem somethin Claiming you from up north like that's really supposed to mean somethin This rap shit I take serious I ain't the nicest cat in NC, bitch I'm the nicest nigga period That's how them lames got dropped Had all them Chinese bitches clapping for me at the Flaming Wok

Y'all niggas ain't really tryna take it there You're talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there Your house, your car, the mall, nigga I don't care It's J-League, yo we bring it to you anywhere Y'all motherfuckers ain't really tryna take it there You're talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there Basketball practice player meeting, I don't care Little Brother, yo we bring it y'all anywhere

Don't take my speech for granted Them jaded eyes will get you topped off A hard knock off, you see this block of Down South niggas, yeah we get our rocks off Just to show y'all niggas that we not soft Bring the hot sauce dog, this hella proper Niggas heard Peedi one time Now everybody think we wave our shirts like helicopters But I ain't hating though, ain't nothin wrong with that Bringin it live giving y'all a little more than that

Ay yo-yo, y'all ain't really tryna take it there You're talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there Your house, your car, the mall, nigga I don't care It's J-League, yo we bring it to you anywhere Y'all motherfuckers ain't really tryna take it there You're talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there Your house, the car, the mall, nigga I don't care It's Little Brother, yo we give it you anywhere