

## Just Another Brother

Us3

My brother, take a rest from what you doin' sit back and listen  
Listen to my song about some brothers on a mission  
This one kid he never went to school  
His teachers thought that he was crazy out acting the fool  
But on a real, baby pa had nuff static  
He had two little brothers and his mother was a crack addict  
Papa bear was never there to give him hope  
So one might ask himself how did this young man cope?  
He started robbin' just to feed his peoples and that's a fact  
Until one day he got caught in the act  
Shacked up and jacked up and taken downtown  
And to the judge he's just another brother on lockdown

Well this other nigga from the Fort was out to get his  
Catchin' crazy wreck on the mic, that's word to Mizz  
But until he struck the deal he had to sell the rock  
Pack the glock doin' deeds at the end of the block  
He had crazy fly robes and his daughter ate well  
He never hit the blowpipe it was strictly the sell  
These jealous brothers round the way wanted to rock his world  
But instead they did the dirty shit and shot his girl  
When he found out who did it he went awol  
Stepped to the mall, he saw the punks and sprayed them all  
But now he's doin' life for the suckers he shot down  
And now he's just another brother on lockdown

Fresh outta school my man had it all  
A dip crib, a fly girl, he was havin' a ball  
But this other punk kid started to use him and abuse him  
Slowly takin' all his loot and at the same time confuse him  
When the smoke cleared my man lost his crib and his bank  
May I ask a question, who'd he have to thank?  
Well anyway, now he's on a mission to get his respect  
He thinks the only way to get it is to catch his wreck  
He saw the bastard in the Village, on Astor Place  
My man balled up his fist and laid him to waste  
Now he's getting' five years even though he got props now  
But to you and me he's just another brother on lockdown