

## **Toni Braxton F/ Irv Gotti**

### **"Thoroughbred"**

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Chorus:

"Bringing damage to your borough be some brothers  
from the East with the beats that be thorough" -->  
Posdnuos

Rhymes that be thorough, flows that be thorough  
Shows that be thorough (Thoroughbred)

[Chops]

Kitty cats be jocking when they catch me in the hallways  
rocking

My tracks is like Jehovah's Witnesses, always knocking  
Just when you thought you had all forgotten

The album is dropping, stop all of your cock blocking  
Chops and MB's is hitting off the meters

I lace tracks with the strings from Run-DMC's addidas  
Cooler than water rice from Rita's

Your daughters fight to meet us

My rhythm has given hella divas the yellow fevers

You know the steez, chill like zero degrees

Folks notice me both locally and oversees

Go with ovaries, be standing close to me, hopefully  
Enter the Dragon, essentially bag them like they were  
groceries

Vocally ain't nobody approaching me

Even supposedly, I'm talking globally bi-costally

You know the three Mountain Bros and we flow with  
ease

leaving you holding these, impeach the president so  
you can vote for me,  
what?

Chorus x2

[Styles]

When I school kids I'm cool and ruthless

Crews end up looking foolish and losing saying "I'm a  
quit music!"

I'm the type of cat with two chicks, with nice full lips  
That like huge tits dipped in Cool Whip

When I'm spilling, women, find me appealing  
If I had a dime for every time a lady caught feelings  
That's about a million, I'd a made a killing  
Back in college, I majored in chilling  
I'm only bugging, you know me, cousin  
Your chance of beating me it's really close to nothing  
And your girl's lonely, is she needing loving?  
Check it out, I'll bone her and you won't even owe me  
nothing  
Yeah I'm kinda shameless, that's why I'm a crowd  
favorite  
Girls misbehave with us, their fellas want to blame us  
That's the lamest, you can't contain us  
Brainless ignoraimous, don't you know our name yet?  
We're the greatest, most entertaining-est  
Mountain Brothers, world motherfucking famous,  
biiiitch!

Chorus x2

[Peril-L]

The live shit we bless the nation, fly chicks are rest in  
place in  
My custody for private investigation  
You cry in lust to see the sky kid to test your patience  
So why trust in me cause I spit these gestations  
A thought, estimation's an art, sensations get caught  
Tangled in the brain I fought, wrangle with the pain and  
rap with clout  
You pissy drunk on old fashioned  
Reminisce yapping bout 50 trunks of cold cashin'  
Ever since the Genesis the blackness, meanices attract  
this  
My nemesis the wackness practice  
Through the book of Revalations, it's changed  
We shoot the treble, bass, and midrange  
And took the devil's place and get strange  
I'm only buggin', Chops quantitized the beats  
Harmonize with freaks thats carmelized and sweet  
We on a rise to meet all challengers  
Wanna slide your feet off balances and beast the raw  
talented

Chorus x4

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