

A.L.T. "Represent The Brown"

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[Verse One]

Knock, Knock honey I'm home
Got the hun spoke, crome on the brome
I'm zipping chronic getting stoned
Got Jenny on the phone
And there's many that want condomed
A lady emcee
Getting down with A.L.T.
I want them fellas to do the fist
Or I'll do the chronic missed
Got some scars on my knuckles, and a rolex on my
wrist
And I'm pissed
I'm known up this mothafucking tech
Full of sweat, I passed you with this fucking sound
effect
If you figured out
See? I zero you out
And if you play or hate the click, well nigga you out
I got this hip-hop shit
About to throw but with a tight whip
And I can keep my coof for a minute but I might trip
And I blast just two
Run up to the old school
It's J.V. and A.L.T. whoodie hoo!!

[chorus x5]

What you wanna do?
What you wanna do?
Imma represent the brown
And tell them fuck you

[Verse 2: J.V.]

Night, bikini queen, platinum crown
Bow them thrown
Kickin rhymes hard as stone
Whoping ass, napping bones
Flipping rhymes to represent
Till your speakers catch a dense
Breaking hard legs 'till I shake the confidence
It's only common sense
You have to face the consequence

If you man enough to step to the bitch you off against
No coencidence I'm on the ride but you collapsed
Cleaning to your rep. banging from my Penny Strepped
Giving girls some debt about shake this sucker loose
I slap handicapping and watching bet for more abuse
Excuse the hushed behavior but i just don't give a
damn
So I'm pissed some people lost soul to remember who I
am
Baby ain't you herbed we be fucking up your plan
My name and mama would I put to squeeze on any
man

[chorus x5]
What you wanna do?
What you wanna do?
Imma represent the brown
And tell them fuck you

[Verse 3: J.V.]
Time for pussy freaking putting it down for nine nine
Do our time mothafuker is a thin line
Another sucker blind
Then I make him see the light
I'm feeling kind of thuggish, don't make me pick a fight
I rumble with dudes, and chicken heads are like
"Don't play me with a weak chick" sucker am i?
As my right hand to flip start dumping
A.L.T. heat them up with a little bit of something

[A.L.T.]
I show him skill
On the way from Cypress Hill
To Brazil
I need to chill
I think I popped a pill on a reel
Mellow out
Walk around
With my head in the clouds
I cause riots and then the cops fail off the crowds
I see some fists up in the air and the colors are brown
Imma piss up on the stage as a caleno and clown
What the fuck you think you doing if you chicano and
down
Imma tell them fuck you and represent the brown

[chorus x5]
What you wanna do?
What you wanna do?
Imma represent the brown
And tell them fuck yo

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