

## Brandy

### "Intellectual Dons"

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(\*B-Real sings the chorus on 11 seconds\*)

(Intro)

What's up we gonna go down the line baby  
Brand new one from the Call O Da Wild  
Give big shouts to money makin Manhattan  
145th street crews, 155th street crews  
All my niggaz on the East Side  
We gonna flip the track baby, flip the script like this  
Big shouts to all the weed spots and all that who know  
how we do

Me things no money sat on Monies chicks  
Fillin Barcadi on club seats  
Harm's represent the crease on wise fully feet harmly  
accriminate  
Futuristic kittens of the street all malfunction seats  
Crews stand like mannequins sportin names is Tim's  
I'll make half your flaps burn is self-discipline  
And supportin your kittens if you're convinced  
They keep the scripts movie-men  
Experience and hard is (???) has captured run for the  
(???)  
Mischievous black kids dipped in black hooches  
Ruthless-a the caswender stupid used to pump with  
the any gooier  
Now let the card hold the futures

(Chorus)

(B-Real)

Don't want to do it but they wanna  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they wanna  
Just the Intellectual trauma causing dime

(Barron Ricks)

B Ricks stands anonymous decant flicks  
And non-raps that can't bonely manifest the Buddha  
blessed  
Freshly dressed rollin in the clubs for success  
I'm not dressed in materialistic games to get the sex

The five six I'm livin fortune of survival tactics  
Keepin my enemies close and all my niggaz out of  
business  
What is this?  
Slicey characters spreadin my business  
Fragments that can't manage that do damage yo I had  
it  
Environmental pressure causing static  
In fabric of the asiac cabbage it's madness  
All this I'm civilized now what do I now?  
Run these avenues buckwild with crews now who is it?  
Makin all you critics fiend these lyrics  
And be the core  
Yes y'all comin through on your premises  
This is it

(Chorus)

(B-Real)

Don't want to do it but they wanna  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they wanna  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they wanna  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they wanna  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma

(Interlude)

Knowl'msayin?

Big shouts to my sacred projects connections

knowl'msayin?

All my brothers on 113th Lexus to-dial knowl'msayin?

Big shouts to the LES baby we see you

Put on Stella performances

While niggaz place bids at auto auctions

Re-model frames and changin rusty engines and  
courting

And while you Forman fools wanna shorten my life

My life is like survival organs

It's not important that you're this lyrical dissertation

Tossing lineal (????) break your vinyl

Chronically spotting spiral perhaps spinning out wax

Yo ?Nas? put the black wars on elegant floors

The teachers got operations make em insecure

Gypsy cabs I flag Donnas DC slam that ass take a  
detour

Affiliates with my predominately black landscape

Hop the squad I watch the sling shot from rotting up  
your pin spot

Jostling nigga (????) playing possum

I got the X-ray vision  
Ain't nothing poppin while the tears who interfere  
And the fears they disappear

(Chorus)

(B-Real)

Don't want to do it but they wanna  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they wanna  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they wanna  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they wanna  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin DONS

(Outro)

Ah man that's the Call O' Da Wild flavor baby  
I can't take it no more I'm outta here baby  
But before we get up out I wanna give big shouts  
To all the Buddha spots that made this possible  
Big shouts to the 99 cents store baby  
The discount health foods know!msayin?  
All the brothers on the Lexus ail with that good,  
goodness  
Big shouts to the party bag shop  
To all you other food spots on your roster crew with the  
end shit  
Yeah we out baby don't forget to flip this to the other  
side  
Get with that Call O' Da Wild baby, it's like that yeah

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