

## **Bravo All Stars**

### **"Whoever You Ar"**

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[ CHORUS ]

Whoever you are, wherever you are

[ Mondo ]

One day my mama sat me down, she had to school me  
'Mondo, we have to flee, you haul in bad company'  
We used to wop to Eric B. & Ra's "Check the Melody"  
Me and Dex knew all the lyrics to the 'Jimbrowski'  
But now we grown up and it's not how we used to be  
'I remember it was all so simple...' - believe  
Those peoples be schemin in secret societies  
And those simply sick ( ? ) that can yo mind freeze  
Aimin for a cash that's credit society  
One nation, one ruler, so that they can own me  
I'ma stand as a man and make it plain just the same  
They gon' chip yo body, break down yo main frame  
Tryin to make your morality splatter  
In a minute weed, shorties and paper money won't  
even matter  
I'ma convert all the doubtful to believers  
Tell me, how you gon' charge coca crack or even a  
nickel bag of weed to a Visa  
Card, without a job, baby, how you gon' plead?  
I'ma tell it like it is, even if my job drops me  
Watch thee, 33 degree Mason ( ? ) Illuminati  
Tryin stop the vocalizin of reality  
Big brother all seeing eye and pyramid is always  
watching you  
And now they even on our currency  
Let's break it on down to the jizz, that's how it gotta be  
Big up to all Philly plus The Roots, my seed

[ CHORUS ]

[ Mondo ]

(This is time I rap my coin in, man, I thought that y'all  
was risin)  
The last label didn't push us, my man, thank you for  
empathizin  
This time I take control of my own, I'm through with  
compromisin

Recoupable debts is maximizin and I'm realizin  
I can only be myself, Mister McCann and not a clone  
Mama and pop duke ( ? ) God blessing ( ? ) got his own  
I'm always provided for so I'm not a money freak  
But to break it down and make it plain me and [Name]  
gotta eat  
There's no more halfsteppin, representin our behalf  
We tightened up all the lyrics and got a new production  
staff  
Vex and myself, Caspa, Domingo  
Tweakin God Sound to make you find ( ? )  
So it's comin atcha, that's the theme of this lesson  
So strive for perfection

[ CHORUS ]

To all my people in...  
Uhm, let me see...  
Like, to all my people in Africa  
It's like, it's like, it's worldwide  
Like, to all my people in Australia  
It's like, it's worldwide, right  
And like to all my people in Canada  
It's like, it's worldwide  
And right, and check it  
To all my people in Asia  
It's like, it's worldwide  
Aha, and right  
To all my people in Europe  
It's like, it's worldwide  
Aha, aha  
And all my people in America  
It's like, it's worldwide

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