

## Brother Ali

# "WHATCHA GOT"

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[Verse 1:]

I came in the door nineteen eighty four  
Paint on the wall got chased by the law  
Once got soul in the place full of flow  
Was never given the zone had to create my own  
As clean as the nose on my face that I placed on the  
stone  
Had to stake my claim to the throne  
Ain't no mistaken the sacred in his tone  
Ali the new name by which greatness is known  
Ya'll act like seeing is a new sport  
Your too inexperienced your teeth are too short  
Every culture has a right to passage  
You wanna bypass it and sell me your practice  
One for the lunch money  
I dont run from you punch-drunk dummies  
I invite you all to come for me  
I said I'd shot hungry when it wasn't sunny  
I been here long after y'all are done humpin'  
Talk to me when you've done something  
Other than swing back n' forth from hating to nut  
pumping  
No, all criticism isn't constructive  
Some need to be destructed, your done with  
And either you retire to the sideline  
or imbrace this time, this rhyme with your eyes wide  
open

Shit won't have to earn them accolades  
A-N-T gonna take you all back to phase one

[Chorus:]

Yes Yes y'all you dont stop  
Now come alive A-N-T and give me what you got  
Brother Ali rock shock the house we most definitely  
We bout to turn your doubt y'all  
A yes yes y'all and you dont dare stop  
Well come alive A-N-T and give me what you got  
Brother Ali rock shocking the house we most definitely  
[scratching:] (the way I feel now I just got to rock)

[Verse 2:]

Ya'll ain't heard nothing I gave you your first lesson  
From what you discussin' over the percussion you  
Never compare to me  
You a parent tearin, repeating what you hear fly  
through the airwaves  
carelessly  
The meaning get lost in translation  
You a copy of the authors first page  
Counterfeit money, only get it in small denomination  
You'll never be prominent - face it your imitation  
Equal sacrament, sea bass generic ass  
Sprayin' through closed concerts simulacrum  
We used to distribute our music ourselves  
Our records shouldn't even be held on the same shelf  
Its bad enough they put y'all with 'rock the bells'  
Clean shaven culture we're best to be involved in it  
Ya'll will squander in it  
No need to think for a minute by pushing limits  
you can see a pond to fish in  
And you will get strangled by your lines  
Whether your anger lingers sayin' rhymes in due time  
Send your dues back to shoe shines and clip them  
coupons  
You a ?? lie to you open your brew on  
You slither out from under a rock  
and then present yourself for something you not  
But brother you jock  
Try true hip hop Preston forgot  
Swing it on the first fight and mother fucker I spot  
What up! Not  
I would love nothing more than to bust your box  
and blood clot a porn spot  
Three things I got I love'em alot  
Do anything to protect them from the vultures of block  
Hover above on the block, you mother fuckers better  
not

[Chorus:]

Yes Yes y'all you dont dare stop  
Now come alive A-N-T and give me what you got!  
Brother Ali rock shock the house most definitely  
We gonna turn your doubt y'all  
Yes yes y'all you dont dare stop  
Well come alive A-N-T and give me what you got!  
Brother Ali rock shock the house most definitely  
We bout to turn you out y'all

[Verse 3:]

The champion is back with his man again  
Crack the book open and fill another chapter in

And we just wont stop come alive rhymesayer give me  
what you got Ah!

[scratching til fade: 'the way I feel I just got to rock']

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