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## Little Boots "Flash & Flare"

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[X4:]

You, got to have FLASH, and FLAIR

[Intro: L.E.G.A.C.Y.]
Hehe, gotta have flash and flare
Flamboyant on y'all
{This is a Little Brother exclusive}
9th, Wonder... L.E.G.A.C.Y... uh, Phonte

These rappers babble on how they time'll come one day

That shit'll never come like mail on a sunday You lackin somethin, must be the flash or somethin We love tainted, pure L.E.G.A.C.Y. and Tay'll get you Frustrated, groups break up like B2K Don't care how you spit nigga, got +Flair+ like Rick nigga

Critics thought they sank me but I hold my float
They tried to hang me but I'm dope-on-a-rope
Doom style, get on stage and boo the crowd
From my throne patient, hold my own like masturbation
I, let off, look on but L.E.G's off
Reachin for figures, the Feidian chips
I'm diarrhea nigga, you ain't ready for this shit
Stop you dead in your tracks, what's f'in with dat?
I wish a muh'fucker WOULD, shit I'm that fuckin good
Come stocked with raps but you gotta have flash

[X4:]

You, got to have FLASH, and FLAIR

[Overlapping: Phonte]
Uh, give it to me now...
Fucked up, brah...
[Imitaing Dave Chappelle playing Rick James]
They never should a gave us niggers MONEY!
What about yo' raps Phonte, and, Big Pooh, 9th Wonder and L.E.G.A.C-eeeeeeeey!

Uh, excuse me playa, no I don't mean to bother ya But just in case the beat is hittin too hard for you

Just know, Phonte is doin his job, 'cause I Stay on the scene like cinematographers This is not a game, this a whole 'nother conference I done, gree-det and meet and thoughts is sharper now Niggaz got questions like Barbara Walters While the so-called playas pro'lly won't even talk to us Phonte is rap for real, ya Massengill Just thespians in the Screen Actors Guild I really wanna re-lax and chill But y'all fuckers gon' make me relapse for real And take it back to '98 on you niggaz When I was straight disablin niggaz Iron Mics, 1st place, Cats-Cradling niggaz I ain't got time to play witchu niggaz For now that's all I gotta say to you niggaz This is history in the making and y'all's ain't been made yet

This is the single the radio ain't played yet
Tay is not a safe bet, Raleigh niggaz tried to carry me
But, I'm already at my Apex, holla!

## [X4:]

You, got to have FLASH, and FLAIR

[Phonte overlaps:]
Younahmsayin?
Niggaz tryna get on the mic
With all that goddamn rappity-rappity-rappin-andrappin and all that shit...
With no flash, no emotion, no passion, no conviciton...
Nigga, you just a talking head!
And meanwhile, I'm holla'n at'cha girl, and she talkin
head
Yanahmsayin, c'mon!

[Diana Ross:] "OOOOOOOOOOH, OOOH, OOH, RAHH, AHH! "

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