

## Little Boots

### "Take It There"

Visit "[Take It There](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Rapper Big Pooh:]

Ain't no way y'all could stop me  
Even if you made a carbon copy, I'd out-rhyme myself  
Put your wack shit back on the shelf and push back the  
release  
You now dealing with an untamed beast  
I'm on the rise like an oven of yeast  
Been rocking these streets since Culture Club had  
album released  
In the States, around here money we play for big cakes  
And Betty Crocker ain't got nothin on that  
Nothin on DAT, nothin on wax, plenty to play  
Plenty to say, exclusive, come check this new shit  
A blue chip but still looking for a scholarship  
Better get him now cause he's promising  
That's alright do', y'all ain't gotta fuck with me  
Give me some months and you stuck with me  
Y'all monkey'd out, I'm in your life just funkin around  
Thumpin around, pumpin my sound, now dream on this  
here

[Hook: Rapper Big Pooh]

Y'all niggas ain't really tryna take it there  
You talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there  
Your house, your car, the mall, nigga I don't care  
J-League niggas bout to bring it anywhere  
Yo-Yo! Y'all niggas ain't tryna take it there  
You talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there  
Your house, your car, the mall, nigga I don't care  
J-League niggas bout to bring it anywhere

[Phonte:]

Man, I was chillin at the mall on a Saturday  
Me and my girl and my son at the matinee  
The album just dropped so people start to gravitate  
Approached by five niggas dressed like Little Fabulae  
Doo rags and Yankee caps on, this kind of sad to say  
I showed 'em love, ain't no need for getting mad today  
Thanks for supporting us dog, that's all I had to say  
"Man, that nigga 'Te cain't rhyme" Man, nigga no the  
fuck you didn't!

Goddamn it we gon' settle the beef!  
Niggas heard me singing hooks on The Listening, y'all  
thought it was sweet  
In my face rhyming, tryna redeem somethin  
Claiming you from up north like that's really supposed  
to mean somethin  
This rap shit I take serious  
I ain't the nicest cat in NC, bitch I'm the nicest nigga  
period  
That's how them lames got dropped  
Had all them Chinese bitches clapping for me at the  
Flaming Wok

[Hook: Phonte]

Y'all niggas ain't really tryna take it there  
You're talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there  
Your house, your car, the mall, nigga I don't care  
It's J-League, yo we bring it to you anywhere  
Y'all motherfuckers ain't really tryna take it there  
You're talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there  
Basketball practice player meeting, I don't care  
Little Brother, yo we bring it y'all anywhere

[Rapper Big Pooh:]

Don't take my speech for granted  
Them jaded eyes will get you topped off  
A hard knock off, you see this block of  
Down South niggas, yeah we get our rocks off

[Phonte:]

Just to show y'all niggas that we not soft  
Bring the hot sauce dog, this hella proper  
Niggas heard Peedi one time  
Now everybody think we wave our shirts like helicopters  
But I ain't hating though, ain't nothin wrong with that  
Bringin it live giving y'all a little more than that

[Hook: Phonte]

Ay yo-yo, y'all ain't really tryna take it there  
You're talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there  
Your house, your car, the mall, nigga I don't care  
It's J-League, yo we bring it to you anywhere  
Y'all motherfuckers ain't really tryna take it there  
You're talkin big but you ain't tryna take it there  
Your house, the car, the mall, nigga I don't care  
It's Little Brother, yo we give it you anywhere

[Phonte talks to end]

