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Little Boots "Threatening"

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[Phonte:]

Uh, I done told these little bastards to stop fuckin with

Ay, yo, I done told these little cocksuckers to stop fuckin with us

This is that grown man... Ay, yo

I done told them little motherfuckers to stop fuckin with us

Y'all boys must be a little nervous, Little Brother

I put the mic to ya, take a couple publishing rights from ya

Tell ya momma she can write to ya, nah that ain't right to ya

But 'Te is sick of your ailments

My rhyme is so blinding, they're calling me brilliant Cause you ain't box with a, cold veined cannibal ox nigga

That be in the chop shop when we stop to drop scriptures

Cardiac arrest your style, I mean have a heart to heart with ya

I swing like hard hitter cause you boring me

So God bless the day that Khrysis recorded me

And Big Pooh, he always got my loyalty

9th is king of his beat machine, now that's mechanical royalty

Phonte ain't scared of you boys, I'm taking care of you dog

Better get these little niggas from round him

At whatever the cost, big terrorist boss

Nigga, who you think Saddam was rockin to when they found him?

This is mixtape shit that I spit

Feel the pain a of nigga gettin his beast on, in my Nissan

Switchin four or five lanes, drunk with ambition Designated to drive you motherfuckers insane, bitch!

[Rapper Big Pooh:]
I put them boys in a box

Like they tried to box us, let the audience watch Rapper Pooh fight back unorthodox Pump hits out the shop like we moving the rocks Eat a cock to them naysayers, who wish that we didn't record So at night they pray for it Cocksucker, you gon' pay for it I'm talking butter baby all day, you gotta churn No it, didn't stop with The Listening or Foreign Exchange Get Connected with the best who be doing it mayne From the grapes out in Naples to the shores in Maine To Noize out in Denmark who be doing his thang Everybody gon' remember the name, it's like that Despite that, niggas wanna hold me back I Tom Petty verses over the track son You got a hundred and fifty problems, this is one fifty

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one, yeah!

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