

Little Boots

"Watch Me"

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LB B'ness

Yeah, I go by the name of Khrysis (My nigga Khrysis on the beat)

One half of the Away Team

And right now, you in tuned to the biggest colored show on earth...

The Minstrel Show nigga

[Rapper Big Pooh]

I can't afford to not record

So I call my nig' Khrysis tell him hit the boards

Then I call Tay put the pedal to the floor

'Fore we do the shop gotta stop by the store

I'm on my knees gotta go to the Lord (Dear Father)

I pray to you these niggas gon' pay for it

All them times that I went ignored

So what it wasn't 20 but still I scored

My heart still scorned and my mind is focused

So this, serves as a warning to protest

Any verse disperse is sicker than the first and

'S no treatment for this disorder

Carolina's number one reporter

A nigga who's back with a vengeance better run for the border (run)

Or head for the hills or duck and seek cover

Who else gon' make it hot this summer, it's LB nigga...

[Hook]

They can't stop me, naw they can't stop me

They keep playing', keep sayin' I'm cocky

They keep tryin' but too tired to top me

Their best bet is to fall back and watch me

They can't stop me, dawg they can't stop me

They keep playing', keep sayin' I'm cocky

They keep tryin' but too tired to top me

Their best bet is to fall back and watch me

[Phonte]

Uhh, (whoop) ain't no need in gettin' teary eyed

Tay's the illest, point blank period

Plus I got niggas, in DC
That'll hit you for 3G's and a box of Yum's carry out
Outlook lookin' scary now
They was frontin' before but now they seein' that we
serious
This ain't a peace talk, so muhfucka save your sweet
(suite) talk
For reservations at the Marriott
They say birds of a feather often flock together
But me and Big Pooh rock together
And if not forever
I'mma reach to the sky, and keep flyin' high like we got
propellers
'Goddamn, y'all boys doin' it', they stop to tell us
And if God propel us to the top, I won't go pop (pop)
No need to act a fool in public
'Cause when you, ego trip you just lose your luggage
and well...
I ain't got no time top play with 'cha
I'm Phonte, international stage ripper done
Made friends and made figgas
While you stuck on the front porch
Mad, like you fixin' ta shave Mister (you fixin' to shave)
That's reality, so color me purple
My name in history, nigga that's what I work for
Better keep it moving like the laws of inertia
Before these Carolina boys come hurt 'cha
Better tell 'em bout it...

[Hook]

-And now The Minstrel Show is proud to present... Jazzy
Jeff (Jeff Jeff Jeff...)
(Scratching)
-Khrysis on the board with--with the heat
-Fuck that, I got your head still bobbin and my verse to
be rhymed
(Scratching)
-And to my man... Jaaaaaazzzzzzzy... Jeff (Jeff Jeff
Jeff)...
-Rap--Rapper Pooh, Justus League
-All my real life niggas...

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