

Little Brother

"Passionflower *"

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* - This track is from the newly released "Drama Free Edition" [Lou Rawls - sampled from "From Now On"]
"This is what it's all about! 'Cause I know if I take care of you, you gon' take care of me And that's what I'm talkin', 'bout...'bout...'bout...'bout..." [Intro: Rapper Big Pooh] (Phonte) Yo (1,2) Shit (Check it out now) Tired of these hoes.. (You're now in tune to the sounds...) ..talkin shit All in my business (of the finest) Runnin they mouth and shit Knahmean? (Phonte, Big Pooh, 9th Wonder) Like that I'm 'bout to let y'all know a lil' somethin (Little Brother) Me and my nigga Tay 9th Wonder, y'all (Keep it goin, y'all) Yo... (On and on) Now on the outside lookin in, it's a lot easier to see why niggas like me can't win 'Cause the bullshit lies in friends so-called in the middle of my shit, kind of miss you are Pissin me off to the point where, I cain't think I cain't eat, I cain't sleep - just drink And try to drown my life away Muh'fuckers keep callin - damn, go away! And let me be by myself, it's my problem, not nobody else Stop callin GNO 'cause advice won't help I'm in a tight situation, you dig? I had plans for us to grow together, have a couple of kids wit a three-story house, yard front and back Plant flowers in the spring, but you changed all that You ask where we go from here, I don't know all that All I know is right here where I'm 'sposed to be at YOU figure it out! KEEP my name outcho mouth! {Chorus: "Watchin yooou, yooouu" repeats in the background 4X} [Rapper Big Pooh overlaps] Yaknahmsayin? Stay out my shit Let me be me, let me DO me Let me do my thang, tired of you hoes Always got somethin to say, addin some extra shit (for real) Knahmsayin? I don't need your input Let me handle mine (Yaknahmsayin?) Feel me [Phonte] Ay-y-yo, I understand a hate for a nigga But why you have to go and turn snake on a nigga? Smile one day then get fake on a nigga Runnin, ya fuckin mouth turn states on a nigga Like, Sammy the Bull, let's examine the full spectrum of your deception, the scandalous tools That hold jewels when they wanna get fickle on you Get jealous, call wifey then drop two nickels on you Don't even act like I done shitted on you How you gon'

do me like that when my woman used to ride in my
deepest secrets I confide in And at your crib, I reside in
when shit got hard Mom DUKES even to' me apart She
said, "Boy, you might THINK she pullin for you, but it's
all a facade" She ain't tryna see you get none of that
free money that Baby Gap shoppin spree money That
California Beni B. money "The Listening" royalty check
CD money The LB, J-League money The long dough, so
your family won't be hungry Sit down and takin all the
wisdom that you leave from me I shoulda listened to
moms Instead of all these funny niggas greasin my
palms, go ring the alarm But ain't no need for me to
stay around it or next verse I'm droppin GOVERNMENT
NAMES and ain't gon' be so fuckin vague about it!
Word up! {Chorus: "Watchin yooou, yooooou" repeats in
the background 8X} [Phonte overlaps] Yaknahmsayin,
man? This shit is a trip just to see how, three niggas
can just come up with somethin in such a short amount
of time and.. Just see all the hate that'll come out of
that shit Heh, yaknahmsayin? My nigga told me one
time You ever wanna know how many enemies you got
think about your no-good friends and double that shit
This shit is real, man..We gon' keep doin it Fuck that, LB
to the end, baby Let's keep it movin It's like that, y'all...

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