

Little Brother "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

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 that 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

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

Uh, ain't no need in gettin' teary eyed

(Whoo)
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
talk
(Suite)
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'ma 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

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

And now The Minstrel Show is proud to present
Jazzy Jeff, Khrysis on the board with, with the heat

(Jeff, Jeff, Jeff)

Fuck that, I got your head still bobbin' and my verse to
be rhymed

And to my man, Jazy Jeff

(Jeff, Jeff, Jeff)

Rap, rapper, pooh, Justus League, all my real life
niggas

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