

Ludacris "Eyebrows Down"

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Yeah

Gotta feel me on this one

Ain't none of this shit happen overnight

We talking about a long time coming motherfucker

It ain't clean on these streets

It's mean on these streets

Blocks up, hats down

Fiends on these streets

So please pay attention when you comin' around

Because the block got it's eyebrows down, ya heard me

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I'm still back for the first damn time

So grab a hold of your seat while I open your mind

And take you back from when I dropped down from

Heaven

And I came on my moms and I had a Mic as my fucking
weapon

When I was three, I was just a little G

But if you looked in my eyes, you'd see the future of a
real MC

Then at the age of nine, I wrote my first rhyme

Soon rapping became one of my favorite pastimes

Everywhere that I went spitting and dabbling

Showing my ass growing up and started traveling

From one city to the next Luda landed in the ATL

Where the pimps and the players dwell

I made a tape did shows and got exposure

And kept learning as my black ass got older

No matter what I just kept at my trade

I made mistakes but still stayed sharper than a Ginsui

Balde

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Age 14, my talent show, a beast out of cage
I would have won, but got disqualified for jumping off
stage
But I didn't care 'cause this game has started to open
it's arms
When I was at Banaker High School pulling fire alarms
So I could get a crowd around me, make a name for my
block
People told me keep flowing, they didn't want me to
stop
I's back when big nose John was my human beatbox
Skipped out on school hit open campus and watch out
for street cops

Now I'm known around the town as that, "Nigga that
raps"
From the hills of Maze High to them G-roll traps

And I was still making demos perfecting the craft
And some said I wouldn't make it, they would giggle
and laugh
So I picked up a couple of books from Donald Goines
About the business of this shit and how to flip a few
coins
Before the age of eighteen, I was destined to make it
My bank account read, disturbing the peace
incorporated

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Age 18, I'm struggling just to survive
But I got a gig working for change at 97.5
Now I'm rapping on the radio increasing their numbers
Still Ludacris, but alias was Chris Lova, Lova
Late nights I'm in a studio in using they tools
Me and Poon was smoking weed and breaking all of
they rules
And I was krunk, all the big wigs was hearing my songs
But nobody did shit and they was taking too long

So 3 years went past and I saved enough cash
To make my own record label and put my self on blast
The album was independent it was just for the streets
I sold one thousand copies in my first fucking week
Then went on to sell fifty, put the cash in my hand
All the record companies biting, but I chose Def Jam
The main reason that I made it and I love the A town
Was because the block had it's eyebrows down, ya
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Yeah, I've been waiting a lifetime to get what the fuck I
got
It's real man, hardest working nigga in show business
Believe that, shout out to Lil' Fate, I dub, Chaka Zulu,
yeah woo
The people's music, I used to play some happy and
some jealous
'Cause I'm showered with cash
And they can't remove they umbrellas
The people's music I used to play some happy and
some jealous
'Cause I'm showered with cash
And they can't remove they umbrellas, uh

You hear it raining don't ya, you hear it rain

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