

## Mountain Brothers "Things To Do"

Visit "[Things To Do](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

{\*scratch repeats: "Thousand and one stupid things to do" -> Del\*

[Verse One]

I catch the pound on the upswing, what's your rush  
nothing  
Just Peril's at my stair while all his folks are down in  
Flushing  
Discussin later functions and more I cruise to State  
store  
Cause Lewis wants his brew plus nuff change from  
'fore  
When Lewis choose the club, and Avery paid at the  
door  
Eight today, course I don't stay for much longer  
My lips are pullin on a wood tip cause I couldn't get the  
slip  
For nuttin stronger; helpful sleep when nod's around  
the corner  
Later on, in the afternoon I rise to rap tunes  
Way past two turn the dial to BET or Trial TV  
If it's hot I'll just watch it in my boxers  
Wash myself when my mom yells dress, and just  
breakfast  
Guess it's time to bum with the triumvirate  
Love that shit, crushin minutes with my cipher kids  
Got Chops in at custom rates cause he gates the place  
a ten  
When I slimmed back then, I rate no more than eight  
Catch free flicks at the State on Sunday  
Used to stick the honey at the ticket gate, that's one  
way to fund play  
I may not have a budget, but fuck it cousin  
One thing you can't begrudge a kid is his dumb shit

{\*scratch repeats: "Thousand and one stupid things to do" -> Del\*

[Verse Two]

The day begins at noon; I'm blessed get dressed and  
groom  
In tune with Chops and Styles, thoughts expressed to

consume

Just as soon as we find grub don't mind the pub I'm  
straight see

Race me with a jim hat in the pocket, in case I meet  
Someone special no less yo protection's essential  
I'm sayin in this day and age the raw deal's potential  
To kill yourself, but still in Illadelph stick  
I roam the edge in Regence, pledgin allegiance to the  
clique

My home team, I loan cream to my little cousin gettin  
sick

Hit the store, let me pick, up the new Jet Li flick  
Mr. Legend it's already six-eleven on the time piece  
A nickel and two dimes reach the phone, then I find my  
peeps

Write rhymes for at least an hour, and a half  
Take a shower, then my task, turn on the radio and  
blast

USL, cause DJ Ran rip shit spinnin the newest LP's and  
remixes

While I'm buggin with my crew as well

{\*scratch repeats: "Thousand and one stupid things to  
do" -> Del\*

[Verse Three]

Stretch awaken to take in the A.M.

I slept in late again; where's my crew at?

I gots the brand new fat rhythm tracks to give 'em

It's dumb hype that's right I did 'em last night

Along with that I'll joint 'til dawn

And so that's how I'm still yawnin about now

Half past ten I spent time practicin scratches

Rewind it back, tryin to catch it 'til it actually matches

With mine, masterin rhymes and after that

I'm passin with fine women I know this dime on the  
telephone line

Can't find grub at home, decide to flight on down to  
Chinatown

Motivatin to Ray Street, locatin a place to eat

Plates is taped to the cheek (yum)

Savin the papers for DJ tapes to peep, down by the  
gallery

Spendin my entire salary findin vinyl that's high in  
calories

Call the residency, they've been watchin the Jet Li flicks

And didn't even bother to get me; now I'm definitely  
vexed

How bout gettin rid of these blues

Cruisin the city for loose biddies askin to cruise

Who's with me?

{\*scratch repeats: "Thousand and one stupid things to do" -> Del\*

Visit [Mountain Brothers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.