## Prince "Brother With a Purpose"

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{b-side of n.p.g.}
Mc t on a hit and to make sure I don't miss,
Kick the beat as this fool persists

Step off me, get the hell off, well I'm riding Flowing with this funky beat, you suckers keep on tryin'a

Diss this, uh-uh, I ain't having it
Sucker duck, understand my schedule work too heavy
I'm a man, I mean, sometimes it seems hammer claim
But I can still cop a lean and explain to you
An mc who's got beef, I'm giving grief to disbelief
You said that I was new to this well put me on your hit

I'm 'quipped to rule, and I squash all the bull

We got our own ideas! We got our own ideas! Yeah

Antogonistic action, it's just a fraction
Of what I feel for you, I'll take my time in a rhyme
Yo, let's bust a move, I'm steppin' with confidence
Yes I know it's evident, a backseat to you that's
irrelevant

You see it's like this, you shot and missed, and now it's my turn

You learn, you mess with the fire, you burn. and it's a heat up

Situation sticky

You're the duck, huh, I won't be picky, I'm bassin'

You're chasing a dream that I'm livin'

You stupid pigeon, cause even with the high flow, I keep a low pro

You step off on me, and that's a sho' nuff n.o.

I mean a no-go

Yeah, something like that

We got our own ideas! (yeah, yeah) We got our own ideas! (yeah, yeah)

Fuck it, you're tryin' to step on my tip, yeah

{on top of a slow npg chorus:} I'm a brother with a purpose (pump it up, t) So I'll take my time and serve this right Despite the negativity, Never want society to get the best of me You sold out, just another fool, holdin' out On the pockets of my brothers tryin' to get clout Step back, cast the vapors, your vision's blurred, check out my behaviour Calm, cool, never sweat the issue (so what you're saying?) What I'm saying is that we're past due Gotta stand up and be counted, can't you see the trouble keeps mountin', boy And I won't stand for it, so get off Cause I'm about to have a fit You can't step unless you step legit Enough talk y'all, this is it, let's get ill with this

Yeah, yeah

Suckers are trying to step off on my tip We got our own ideas!
Suckers are trying to step off on my tip We got our own ideas!
Suckers are trying to step off on my tip We got our own ideas!
Suckers are trying to step off on my tip Suckers are trying to step off on my tip

As I roast, you toast - can't stand the heat of the aftermath
The worst you ran with you dis just to get a laugh
The brother you ridiculed,
They say you're the king of rules
Yeah, time for school, time for walking,
I'm stalking, you're talking
As you run your mouth down, I'm chalking up another way of
Gettin' paid in dividends
In the end, my friend, it's just a verbal blend
Yeah, get with that

What's up? We got our own ideas! (yeah) What's up? We got our own ideas! (yeah)

Brothers be jocking, freaks keep clocking Brothers be jocking, skeezers are clocking We got our own ideas!
Skeezers be on my tip (yeah)
Trying to get with this
We got our own ideas!
Skeezers be on my tip (yeah)
Trying to get with this
Skeezers be on my tip (yeah)
Trying to get with this
Skeezers be on my tip (yeah)
We got our own ideas!

Trying to get to this
Clocking, I got my own ideas,
And they ain't got nothing to do with what's in here
See ya next year, 91, in full effect
I'm getting ign'ant
(yeah, yeah)

We got our own ideas! (yeah, yeah)

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