

Akrobatik f/ Little Brother

"Be Prepared"

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(Ladies and gentlemen!) (gentlemen)
("brother of, brother of a pitch, brother who start")

[Intro - Rapper Big Pooh - talking] - w/ ad libs
Boston to N.C. collabo
Akrobatik, (yes, yes) Little Brother (yes, yes)
Akrobatik 'bout to set it off (set it off) (UH!)
Phonte 'bout to set it off (set it off) (UH!)
Rapper Pooh 'bout to set it off (set it off) (UH! UH!)
And 9th Wonder 'bout to set it off (UH! UH!)

[Verse 1 - Rapper Big Pooh]
Hey yo, this whole shit's kind of funny
Went from who got the props, to nigga I got money
Everybody reachin in the same pot of honey
Scramble in the streets, but your eggs look runny
Sunny, I excel you can't tell
Veil my brim to those before him
Swim with the fishes, wish for a better year
I'm no shuck but life I spear
The people outside my life, they cheer
I've been peepin y'all my whole career
When the road get tough, curve out, two hands I steer
Want to see how life look from a pier
It appears that all my niggaz know how it look down
here
Go hard, just don't play fair
I displace tears, put 'em in every word I rap
Look ahead, ain't no takin it back
It's like that nigga

[Chorus] - w/ ad libs
[Akrobatik]
Now when you see Ak be prepared for the flow (flow)

{Rapper Big Pooh}
When you see Big Pooh it's the knockout blow

[All]
And when you see Phonte watch out for big dough
just a PSA to let y'all know

[Akrobatik]

You gotta be prepared ... (are you ready to make your mark?)

You gotta be prepared ... (are you ready to move with speed?)

You know you gotta be prepared ... (are you ready to take the lead?)

Lead, yes, my brother, yes indeed

[Verse 2 - Akrobatik]

Check it out, this whole rap shit is kind of blurry (uh)
It's not quite the same as the days of Hit Squad and Keith Murray

Nowadays rappers come through with a brief flurry

But yo it ain't really no need to worry

Cause you listenin to flows from the heavens

I don't drive but always hear Ak your a legend/Acura Legend

My response - "I'm workin hard, servin my fans and servin God"

The key to makin it in this rap game is simply learn the odds

When I did, I became a business man

Not a whole industry like "yo, who is this man?" (huh)

Little Bro and Akro, you know who they are

Cats gettin money since niggaz was off the radar (yep)

Start the world tour put the 'net in a frenzy

Packin New York City spots on Wednesdays

Always stay prolific, keep the concepts specific

Now we the niggaz that settin all the trends, hey

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Phonte]

It's funny how niggaz get props for their grind

Instead of the time they invested in they rhymes

I think we got it twisted, got it all wrong

The cart before the horse, the tail waggin the dog

People taggin along to each and every song

That's dumb enough to get the people all on they feet

Ain't nothin wrong with dancin, but we ain't takin chances

Now black radio soundin like Sesame Street

In the middle of a war niggaz playin for keeps

With an idiot in office that we should of inpeached

But you would never know checkin ur-ban radio

To let the music tell it, everything is sweet

I'm done tryin to touch niggaz who don't want to be reached

I want to touch the youth, but here's the fuckin truth

I've played this sport and now I carry the torch
But if niggaz like darkness, then what's the fuckin use?

[Chorus]

[Outro]

(*cuts by DJ Jayceeoh*)

"Brother of a pitch"

"Brother of a pitch"

"Brother of a pitch"

"Brother of a pitch"

"Is the brother who start"

"Brother of a pitch"

"Is the brother who start"

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