

## **Brandt Paul**

### **"Bran Nu Swetta"**

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It's not the weather, to wear no sweater..

[Chorus]

Sometimes she changed like the weather  
But no one loved me better  
I'll never ever forget her  
My brand new sweater  
Nobody got her wetter  
She told me in her letter  
I bought her food and fed her  
My brand new sweater

[Shock-G}

Baby said, "Ooh baby shoo-be-doooh  
Let's hook up again cause the loving is cool"  
I said "Yo, I gotta go, I got a show"  
She said "I know, after the show let me cook for you  
If you're hungry, you never know  
You might need help with your laundry  
Don't hesitate to call upon me  
Before you go, would you meet my mother  
She lives right around the corner  
It's not a bother, meet my mother!"  
I said "Woah, woah, woah, baby slow it down  
I said I gotta go, I ain't say I'm leaving town  
I got your number, stop tripping  
Why're you flipping? Had a great time  
Let me get my jacket, I'm dipping."  
Hate, hate, hate the way I felt like I dissed her  
"Wait, wait, wait" cried the pretty, young sister  
She said, "Shock, while I got this chance  
I've got let you know that if you rip your pants  
I'll beee there, to sew the hole for your butt  
Want a nut? Call me up, I'll pick you up in my jetta  
No one's got me wetter  
Shock, I never got freaked better!"  
She said "Here, yo, it's all in my letter"  
See, I just met baby last night  
We g'd  
While I was sleeping she was up  
Creeping around writing letters to me

Man, I hate somebody all up in my face when I'm sleep  
But I ain't sweating it  
"Look, I'll hook-up with you next week"  
She said "Wait, let me walk you to the street, baby  
Sweet thang, don't forget to ready my letter!"  
Somebody please help me:  
I'm stuck wearing a sweater.

It upsets meee, when she sweats me..

[Shock-G]

Pee Wee? He went down to Montgomery Wards  
Howzabouta Money-B? He went down to K-Mart  
Yo, Humpty! I challenge you to a game of dominoes  
A game of dominooooess

[Money-B]

I've been sporting sweaters ever since I was a child  
But nowadays sweaters kind of cramp my style  
Cause up around the collar they be getting me hot  
Believe it or not, my sweater used to the shot  
The freak of my nature, my sweet, stick thing  
But like George of the Jungle she had trouble with the  
swing

[Shock-G: Was she funkign up the flow?]

Yeah, brah, she couldn't hack it  
Started cock-blocking like a full metal jacket  
Fingers did the walking, calling, tying up my phone  
Boo had me under heavy surveillance at my home  
Word to Mac Mone, suffocated my bone  
Pulling on my hoodie in a nagging little tone  
Where you going? Where you been? Who's Kim? Who's  
Felicia?

But I don't see no ring, I never met the preacher  
I got to play you out, I mean the loving was phat  
But you're a sweater, riding so heavy on my back

[Chorus]

She wore a lot of leather  
Baby, drove a jetta  
I never used to sweat her  
Yeah, but that upset her  
No-one got her wetter  
She told me in her letter  
I'll never ever forget her  
My brand new sweater

[Saafir]

I got a brand new sweater  
But I didn't get it from Mervyn's  
Her friends be pulling wool but

My syringe pulls bull from the lens  
Even then, I'll send you back for a refund  
Plus she sport a good hat-terin (?)  
That'd have been the end  
If I let the sweater lay upon my skin  
Great Scott, time for a rebate sale  
We make mail, more than you think  
As long as they're strong  
And the cotton don't shrink  
We can spend doe on a jane doe  
Cause hoe got to have clothes, so  
I buy the thread and let them weave  
Leave it alone if you don't want to get worn out  
I've got legions of sweaters for the seasons  
I got blue when I'm sad, red when I'm mad  
Pink cause I'm ticklish  
When I'm being laid in green  
When I'm getting paid  
I don't have a problem if you wanna jock me  
See cause, gs is what you're gonna clock me  
Go ahead, knock me if you think I'm not shit  
But when it comes to sweaters?  
Saafir's a perfect fit

[Chorus]

She was real go-getter  
Her cheese smelt like cheddar  
She let me use the credit  
Yeah, but just forget it  
She cried when I upset her  
I should've treated her better  
Maybe one day I'll go back and get my sweater

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