MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Brother Ali f/ Slug "The Believers"

Visit "The Believers" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro - Man - talking] "Somebody told me, that the, I'm the truth Don't worry about it, get down with me and ah We'll set you free ..." (Hit it!) [Break - Brother Ali talking] Yeah, yeah Gone in a swing like that right there Yeah, ah (I want everybody to jump out their seats And start clappin your hands) [Verse 1 - Brother Ali] Rhymesayer Entertain, try to name a better team Reveal your jealous aim, some things'll never change Best twang your family together mayne Them people cellophane, allowin their mother name I'm invincible, walk with my word and my balls and my principles Like a true prince should do Only givin you a little bitty glimpse of truth As I live it through, imagine what I'm fittin to do I ain't that hit it and guit it dude Live it for that minute, then split and I'm here to get residual Pedal hard and settle not for even a notch Between the premium spot, cream of the crop Believe it or not, I'm over every line like one Life changin moment at a time Please trust you'll find, no better design I'm so justified, I'm boast of epic kind Nose to the grind stone, wait, no never mind I could tell you 'til I'm blue in the face, the end of time If you was ever gon' bear witness to the child Then your ass probably would've been admitted by now [Chorus - Brother Ali] So now, ah, come now walk with me I think and I walk and I talk awkwardly If when you gotta see in order to believe Then your ass must be blind, none strong as me, Ali Ah, come now walk with me I think and I walk and I talk honestly I show strangers what they ought not to see But that's just our nature, none strong as we, ha [Verse 2 - Slug] Call me Slug, that's it, don't need no acronyms Tryin to keep the masochist tucked inside the pacificist But God it's gettin hard to give 'em passes when They act as if they came up on the south side of Nazareth Can't imagine this, it's like a beauty pageant Where them models project and serve the law of averageness Coat hanger on the mic, rappin mannequins Stash 'em out behind the garage, where the trash be in Don't go and get mad, I ain't your daddy kid And you not Ant, so why you tryin to sample this? So pop your little titties out, ego expandin Them shenanigans'll catch a free

ride up in that ambulance Can't fix them damages with bandages Another midlife crisis, tryin to brag on all the ass you get Cash it in and take a look at who you dancin with You just a middle man between the fiends and your management Minneapolis, takes the passion with A twist of lemon, 'cause I'm on some old fashioned shit So tell Anakin we lookin for Orlando with Coach and the "Champion", go fix a couple sandwiches [Chorus -Brother Ali] Yeah, come now walk with me I think and I walk and I talk awkwardly If when you gotta see in order to believe Then your ass must be blind, none strong as me, Ali Ah, come now walk with me I think and I walk and I talk honestly I show strangers what they ought not to see But that's just my nature, none strong as we, come on [Verse 3 - Brother Ali] Used to raise babies in a funky old dirty place So I kept me a snub nosed .38 Took it to the pawn shop on the first and paid Rent with it, didn't want to send 'em to the pearly gates In the clutch of the beat drop See me hop up off the Sheetrock and strut like a peacock Get your teeth knocked, clean out your speech box Must not believe that meets the grease part I wrote God a love letter with street chalk Fell through potato chips, could of put beach hut And there I stood in all of my splendor 'Til I did believe I told 'em everything that I meant to [Chorus - Brother Ali] Come down now, come now walk with me I think and I walk and I talk awkwardly If when you gotta see in order to believe Then your ass must be blind, none strong as me, Ali Ah, come down walk with me I think and I walk and I talk honestly I show strangers what they ought not to see But that's just our nature, none strong as we, ah (Get, get, get, get, get, get, get down) ... "But the squares won't dance 'cause they're just all fakes And they can't understand the commands of the breaks" (breaks, breaks) [Outro -Scratched Run-D.M.C. Sample] "A stage, a crowd and two Rhymesayers" - 4X "Two Rhymesayers" "A stage, a crowd, a-a crowd, and two rhyme-Rhymesayers" (*applause*)

Visit Brother Ali f/ Slug page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.