# Little Brother f/ Chaundon "We Got Now"

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[Rapper Big Pooh]
Ye-yeah! One more time, one last number..
Chaundon, where you at, nigga?
It's the future right here, man
We startin' it right now...Let's get it goin', Big Pooh, UH!

My attitude real shitty, temper short My mind cluttered like the streets of New York I ain't tryna take a 'L', 'cause I casually fought This shit, real serious not casual sport Let time fly by as I pen these thoughts And I'm speedin through life wit my car in park And even in the day sometimes it's dark and that cloud hoverin low is not the worst part Second guessin yourself, tryna remain sharp See niggaz blowin up who ain't got yo SPARK, uh and that alone is a burden to carry Either you'll get strong or you'll get buried and rap keep plenty room in the cemetery Pull out your Blackberry's change yo itineraries You see, you could be the shit today and tomorrow wake up, fame blown away! And homey on the real, ain't nothin you can say That's why I work hard now, got later to lay In the sands on the beach, mixin drinks wit Belvy The world's gon' remember my name, muhfuckaz!

### [Chorus]

Now they heard some of yo songs, and peeped you from the side

and watched yo videos and seen the car you drive CHILLLL! - And we know what to expect my nigga Done seen it all before I ain't impressed, my nigga But they heard some of our songs, and peeped us from the side

and came out to the shows and seen us on the grind CHILLLL! - And this is how we get down muhfuckaz We don't care who got next, this is now muhfuckaz!

## [Phonte]

I tried to work wit niggaz, don't wanna jerk them niggaz

But everybody's runnin around thinkin they murderers Gave birth to niggaz, and when I burp them niggaz The spit up old lines that I fed to them earlier and this is what the state of hip-hop is like I'm thinkin', "Damn, this cannot be right" and I agree that everybody's a biter But if you Xerox my style, then that's infringin on my copy, right?

It's the bottom of the 9th with no extra innings and we all in the game tryna collect the pennants and from the, old school, I'm a direct descendant and y'all can feel it at the end of each sentence 'Cause underground rap is just immense and gimmicks An image they phone in for ten cents a minute I knew that since I entered, the rap game, my style would have niggaz takin it back, but what about now? I think about the youth and how their minds are so closed

'Cause now "Rap City" look like "Video Soul" and that's a sad state of affairs
But no need to despair, 'cause we the next ones that's takin' it there, ya know!

# [Chorus]

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### [Chaundon]

A note to my opponents, yeah, I got now and I always got next 'cause I cease every moment I'm an opportunist wit ambition

Keep an eye on that number one spot before it wind up missin'

And the heart of this bein is the art of MCin I feel I'm God wit the flow, 'cause people started believin, HUH

So what I'm cocky, who gon' stop me?

Twist hoes, leave 'em knock knead, smile for paparazzi This is how I get down

Got a crib in every hood, so I'm always the hottest nigga in town

Hate it or love it, who fuckin' wit our music? Yeah, y'all niggaz is the SHIT when it comes to bowel movements

Pooh showed and proved it, can't sleep on his game 'Te converted all the currency with Foreign Exchange Up next to rock the booth iiiis a rapper named Chaundon

The Bronx Borough President wit' "No Excuses"
Doubtin' me is foolish, don't ask who produced this!
Knowin damn well only 9th can do this
It's no secret, Lyor even know
when me and Little Brother flow, it's guaranteed
another video!

## [Chorus]

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[\*crowd cheers\*]

[Phonte - Outro]

On behalf of myself, Phonte, Big Pooh, and 9th Wonder and the whole cast of "The Minstrel Show" I wanna thank ya'll, for watchin this shit I ain't gon' front, only reason I took this job 'cause I need the money

I don't need...yo, I ain't gon' front

I don't give a fuck if UBN pull the plug on me, dawg, I-I gotta be real..

Y'all really wanna know how I feel about "The Minstrel Show"? [\*crowd cheers\*]

Y'all really wanna know how I feel about UBN? [\*crowd cheers\*]

THESE GODDAMN CRACKERS GET ON MY MUTHAFU.. [\*stand-by bleep\*]

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