

Little Brother f/ Dynas

"Deeper *"

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* Taken from the "Drama Free Edition" [Rapper Big Pooh] Yeah, Rapper Big Pooh Phonte, Dynas, 9th Wonder's on production Another LB function Topshop where we at, you know the tune Yeah, check it, yo, uh For the right price, you can get quite nice That's how they do life right now in the D Scallywags selling P for free, when I hop in the V Do they think bidness back to the street? On the hunt for they master beat with the glass dick It's a shame what they do for that next hit And every move is so drastic I'm talking bout prom queens who turned into has-beens Like this chick named Mia Shorty was the shit in high school, every broad had to be her Walking down the hall, every dude had to gee her Rocked the new shit, Diesel shoes, no sneakers Hair kept tight, French tips fresh Everything she did, Mia was the best Until graduation day, life turned to mess Her pops took two to the chest over dope money Now the family's broke, moms turned to Bourb' and Coke Tryna numb the pain, Mia never came to grips with it Going through flicks then ripping them shits before she'd get drunk with it In the streets, no faction Snow became her fashion, riding through, no passion Now old classmates laugh while they passing Because she gone in the wind, and that's what happens [Hook: Phonte] {X2} I seen storms, sunshowers and rain Just as sure as the sky's blue and the seasons change A lot of people use chemicals to ease the pain There's gotta be more, I'm tryna go deeper mayne [Dynas] I wanna tell the church where the works of the devils appear Why the blonde haired, blue eyed Jesus gazes and stare I'm from the ghetto where they braided his hair, slum raiding the square We found love when he made it appear Pastor told me drop dough and my soul would be clear And I believed him, he purchased a (?) this year As if my life will be spared if I start giving No details, just told your boy I was not Christian The plot thickens when he revoked my baptism Repo'd my black vision, man of the cloth who tortured black women Said the Bible wasn't mine, but found the time To stack riches, steady asking for my tide Many men claim they bang they head Turn off your

T-N-N and run tell your friends Ain't no salvation in the message he said I could never comprehend, now the title of being born again Could help me lose my friend We used to chill but now I can't talk to them Claiming we not equal, thought we was all God's people? Questioning my faith and where I stand as a man So now my home is my church, and Dynas, he only worship with the fam [Hook: Phonte] {X2} I seen storms, sunshowers and rain Just as sure as the sky's blue and the seasons change A lot of people use religion to ease the pain There's gotta be more, I'm tryna go deeper mayne [Phonte] This is the last stop, last chance, last train to greatness Last pain I take within my own chance For Hip Hop, I feel I got to take a strong stance I'm sick of that bullshit, hell I'm a grown ass man I had to sit back, think, pause and recline Gain a sense of myself while I'm caught in the grind I could just throw some words together and call it a rhyme But I'm tryna change the world eight bars at a time That's what deep thoughts will do to you kid Have you thinking bout existence and how hard it usually is I'm kinda young but I ain't new to the biz Just wanna hear my beats knock like past opportunities did Phonte still burning it - rhymes so ahead of his time I reminisce and see future occurrences Thoughts ain't deep like mine? Y'all niggas should turn it in Respect in the game, muh'fucker we earning it, word up [Hook: Phonte] {X2} I seen storms, sunshowers and rain Just as sure as the sky's blue and the seasons change A lot of people write rhymes to relieve the pain There's gotta be more, I'm tryna go deeper mayne [Phonte] It's like that y'all The fly shit y'all We don't miss y'all

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