

Little Brother f/ Supastition "Rollin Out"

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[Supastition] Ay, what up? This Supastition man Y'all new niggas listen here man I'm from North Carolina I know Little Brother, I know the Justus League man But y'all stop tryna give me these goddamn CDs man Getting me to ask 9th for a beat Telling me to ask 'Te for a hook I got my own shit nigga Now I ain't scared of newcomers, my spot's solidified And there's nothing to debate like whether 'Pac's still alive I slap-box with your pride I bury your respect in a coffin with all of your confidence locked inside Rock any type of crowd in any town of my choice And I get pussy off the strength and the sound of my voice So just, turn up your monitors, fall to your knees, honor us Cause LB and Supa ain't the niggas that you want it with Don't spit for the fun of it, sell, if it makes money I'ma run with it, this underground game could be punishment The Carolinas running shit, like it or love it You know I'm ill but niggas too scared to say it in public And I don't blame you, cause really I don't expect it from you Whether you like it or not, you gotta respect my hustle Do yourself a favor, run and grab a pen and pad, write down Document it, Supa's that nigga as of right now, whoo!

[Khrysis] Young Khrysis nigga Tour of duty shit, y'knahmsayin? We don't have to talk, we on the bus There ain't nobody fuckin with us right now Come on 'Te [Phonte] Uh, and up next to rhyme it's Phontigga I figure it's time to exercise you wack niggas Have 'em runnin for the exit sign, cause every time I spit it's like I'm testifying to my J-League fam I really think it's time for us to re-program You promoters' way of thinking, for you to get us out That's at least four grand, and I ain't tryna politic Chill or hold hands, so dog, get on your toes Like the repo man, get ready to love it Best live show, no one above it Dog, I seen less stay together just to add a little substance But don't get it confused, it ain't ever Hall of Justus Niggas ain't crooners, niggas just soon to blow I suggest you watch your tone of voice junior LB and Supastition, when I move My mission is to prove my diction is the livest nigga Haha, you muh'fuckers killin me dog, be tryna call Dho These promoter niggas tryna book us for

shows Fifteen hundred dollars, all in and a goddamn trip to Waffle House Nigga, soft as my girl ass is I ain't getting out the bed for fifteen hundred dollars nigga Let's keep it goin yo, uh, tour of duty [Supastition] Now I done been around the world and rocked a few shows Crashed a few cities and smashed a few hoes Until these niggas respect me like they supposed I'ma keep, keep rockin and that's the way it goes [Phonte] My nigga L.E.G. and Sean Boog, yeah they rollin out And yo my nigga Chaundon, yeah he rollin out And now my nigga Supastition, yeah he rollin out And now the Rapper Big Pooh bout to hold it down [Rapper Big Pooh] Come on, aim fire, I inspire To be the fastest driver in life's five hundred Niggas don't want it with Pooh, if they do You can bring your whole crew and I'll give it to 'em too From the brim of my hat to the sole of my shoe From my very first bar to the last when I'm through I put in work my nig' I know my moniker carries it but I'm tryna live big Not Pun, not L, not B.I.G. It's the Rapper Big Pooh down in history Khrysis orchestrate like a symphony Simply, I'm dude who you tryna be I done been to the places that you dying to see I done hit a few broads that you tryna gee Now, I brought the team on the road with me We open the market up, that's how it's sposed to be Don't let your man be a victim of my poster B Better turn his ass round like a rotary I don't wanna toot my own horn But them LB niggas got it going on Word is Bond-Jovi, on tour so the whole world know me You want... Oh so you just gonna fade the beat out on me man? Some of these muh'fuckin rappers need to fade the beat out On they motherfuckin careers man, y'knahmsayin? Cause them niggas suck man And then they wanna cipher with me after the muh'fuckin shows and shit man A nigga tired man, my muh'fuckin voice hurt man Y'knahmsayin? My voice hurtin right now man! I just wanna get on the bus, I wanna go to sleep I gotta go to the next city My shirt all sweaty and shit, my back all sweaty Nigga, I'm fat nigga! I'm two hundred and eighty motherfuckin pounds nigga! Nigga, I'm tired nigga! I'm tired! Goddamn tired nigga! Shit!

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