

# Whatcha Got

Brother Ali

(The first thing I want to say is)

I came in the door nineteen eighty four  
Paint on the wall got chased by the law  
Once got stole in the face for the flow  
Was never given a zone had to create my own  
It's plain as the nose on my face that I place to the stone  
Had to stake my claim to the throne  
Ain't no mistaken the sacred in his tone  
Ali the new name by which greatness is known  
Ya'll act like emceeing is a new sport  
You're too inexperienced, your teeth are too short  
Every culture has a right to passage  
You wanna bypass it and sell me your practice  
One for the lunch money  
I dont run from you punch-drunk dummies I invite ya'll to come for me  
I set up shop hungry when it wasn't sunny  
I'll be here long after ya'll are done humpin'  
Talk to me when you've done something  
Other than swing back n' forth from hating to nut hugging  
Know all criticism isn't constructive  
Some need to be destructed your done with  
And either you retire to the sidelines  
Or imbrace this timeless grind with your eyes wide open  
Cause you gonna have to earn them accolades  
A-N-T gon take you all back to phase one

Yes Yes ya'll you dont stop  
Now come alive A-N-T and give me what you got  
Brother Ali rock shock the house we most definitely  
We bout to turn shit out ya'll  
A yes yes ya'll and you dont dare stop  
Well come alive A-N-T and give me what you got  
Brother Ali rock shocking the house we most definitely  
(The way I feel now I just got to rock)

Ya'll ain't heard nothing I gave you your first lesson  
For what you're discussin' over the percussion  
You'll never compare to me you a parrot parody  
Repeating what you hear fly through the airwaves carelessly  
The meaning gets lost in translation  
You're a copy of the authors first page  
Counterfeit money, only get it in small denominations  
You'll never be prominent - face it you're imitation  
Equal, saccharin, cheap ass generic aspirin  
Fructose corn syrup similac and shit  
We used to distribute our music ourselves  
Our records shouldn't even be held on the same shelf  
Its bad enough they put ya'll with rock the bells  
Cliche' the culture we're blessed to be involved in it  
Ya'll are sqaundering it don't even think for a minute bout pushing limits  
You just see a pond to fish in  
And you will get strangled by your lines  
Whether your angling or saying ryhmes in due time  
Send your dudes back to shoe shines and clipping coupons  
Fuck you and fuck the lighter you open your brew on  
You slither out from under a rock

And then present yourself for something you not the brother you jock  
Tried true hip hop customs forgot  
I'm swinging on the first biting mother fucker I spot  
Why the fuck not I would love nothing more than to bust your body blood clot  
Spot  
Three things I got I love'em alot  
And do anything to protect them from the vultures that plot  
Hover above em' and flock  
You mother fuckers better not

Yes Yes ya'll you dont dare stop  
Now come alive A-N-T and give me what you got!  
Brother Ali rock shock the house  
Most definitely we gon turn shit out ya'll  
Yes yes ya'll and you dont dare stop  
Well come alive A-N-T and give me what you got!  
Brother Ali rock shock the house  
Most definitely we bout turn shit out ya'll

The champion is back with his man again  
Crack the book open and fill another chapter in  
And we just won't stop  
Come alive Rhymesayer give me whatcha got