Still Lives Through

Little Brother

Imagine, if this was the last rhyme I ever wrote The last words that I ever spoke, no I'm a keep servin' them Cause its somebody out there, that never even heard of him Or the songs I be murdering Now it's a whole herd of men that follow in his footstep I did it all to get a rep and it worked out Now my sisters Kirk out when they hear me on the radio Here we go with the steady flow I'm the best since sliced bread but you already know How it goes when, me and Te be composing Over instrumentals 9th holding We not hot niggas scolding, I told men But it's only now you want to listen So get close, please pay attention Here's a few things I'd like to mention The B the I the G the P the O the O the H The is none greater The L the B the J the L Is here forever money so see me later Stash away plenty sheets of paper Shit is perfected and we hit the majors See, I said you niggaz couldn't cage us Them mere feeble attempts was outrageous It aint a party 'til we hit the stages Rapper Pooh signing off, see you in the funny papers Ha, you can bet your life on it, you gon see me man come on

Rock, Rock and you don't Freak, Freak and you don't To the Beat and you don't Its unique and you don't You think I will but I won't, stop They think I will but I won't, stop

Rock, rock and you don't Freak, freak and you don't To the beat and you don't Its unique and you don't Big Pooh and he don't stop And 9th Wonder he don't stop

Even though, most of our albums are poorly promoted And all the magazines probably won't even quote it J League never running or folding We got tight to steal y'all spotlight and y'all won't even know it One time for Big Pooh cause he quit eating steak And two times for 9^th Wonder cause he setting it straight And 3 times to that hoe from the 8-1-4 That moved in, got kicked out and caught on tape (ha,ha) Just a little bit of time, is all that we granted on this planet For us to get our little bit of shines If y'all want to get a line, then talk to Big Dho Cause ain't shit free but the spirit of my rhymes I hear it all the time, LB ain't on the same ? So innovative you the next best things, since, whatever I just laugh wit it, cause today's fan is tomorrow's rap critic One day they giving you the thumbs up the next They telling 9th to go on switch his drums up the best Is what they expect, but why they won't let the music Just be what it is is anybody's guess, so ah If y'all feeling this y'all ain't gotta analyze it This shit is dope so we ain't changin' up Makin' money and our parents ain't ashamed of us And when I think about that I can't complain as much so let it rock.

Raleigh gotta Durham gotta Chapel Hill gotta Greensboro gotta High Point gotta Got a zone

Its for all y'all man

Rock, rock and you don't Freak, freak and you don't Its unique and you don't To the beat and you don't Think I will but I won't, stop Think I will but I won't, stop

Rock, rock and you don't Freak, freak and you don't To the beat and you don't Its unique and you don't Think I will but I won't, stop They think I will but I won't, stop

Phonte is the sho shot Big Pooh and you don't stop 9th Wonder got the beat the sho' shot LB is on the beat and you don't stop