

Go Off Go On

Little Brother

[Intro] [Big Pooh]

Yeah, uh. Rapper. Ha, yeah. Uh, some of that good LB shit. Ha, yeah, uh.[Verse One]

I ain't a freedom fighter

I'm a freedom writer

Doin' this shit in spite of

People's opinions

They all minions

Be a mini Un

Put this Jigga to your gut, stab yourself son

Pardon my pun

Great in my own mind

I let the world find out on they own time

Ascend to my prime

Every step I climb

Throw they two cents in

Have a seat in line

I'm just speakin' mine

I tend to do that

Broads over there wanna stare like, "Who dat?"

Big brown nigga got tons of charm

Rapper Pooh in this bitch, better ring the alarm

I don't mean no harm

Been deprived for years

Just look at LB as you see our peers

Won't see no tears

Don't cry for me

Got people out there that'll ride for me

Church[Chorus] [Phonte]

So go off go on

LB back with a brand new joint

So fresh like a brand new morn

Play this everyday like a brand new song

It don't start till we say, "Go"

And it don't stop till we say so

We we don't stop till we make mo'

All the ladies say "Ow" and the fellas say "Ho"

Ho ho ho ho ho[Verse Two] [Phonte]

Phontigga get on the mic and I dispel what-

Ever lies you niggas would try to tell but

They can't see Tay in his gangsta lean
I'm fresh off the scene like a nigga yell, "Cut"
Slidin' through your city
Checkin' out the pretty ladies
But they actin' all Raphael Saadiq/saditty
"What you mean girl? You don't even know me.
You probably used to niggas spittin' that Bo Peep
Nursery rhyme shit can't compare to this strong ass, grown ass man
Check out my goatee
You missed the best one
I'm off to the next one
So hard to say goodbye, word to Cochise
Me and Big Pooh comin' through on the chariot
Rollin' over y'all buffoon ass niggas
Cartoon ass niggas, y'all Hannah-Barbara/ians
Phonte, number one, rhyme animal candidate
And I'm out

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