

# Shorty On The Lookout

## Little Brother

Yes sir oh we got coming up like I said  
Shorty on the Lookout featuring that bad man Median  
Ah from Justus League, check it all ch'all, WJLO bam  
The future of hip hop music Shorty hit the brakes too late  
Shorty hit the brakes too late  
Shorty hit the brakes too late Hey yo rollin' out the crib about a quarter to six  
Fresh Tims, bubble goose all in the mix  
Y'all niggaz know my stee's and how crazy I get  
I'm lookin' for the broad shaking ass and tips  
I got the J-League bangin' hard out the whip  
Picked up the phone and hit my nigga Pooh on sip I got the call from 'Te about a quarter to eight  
Don't about y'all niggaz but I sure look great  
I went to change that's how I meet in place  
There go 'Te and all damn he always late  
Hop in the whip it's the Leagues new shit  
What up with this chicks yo I'm trying to hit Hey yo these chicks around here ain't trying to give me no play  
They mad at my verse from whatever you say  
Yo sorry about the shirt dog I'll hit you with play  
You still rockin' that punch from the video day  
We about to take it over to a Median stay  
So we just bounce to the beat, bounce, rock and sway Shorty hit the brakes too late  
Looking at me 'cause I am just keeping it thorough  
Shorty hit the brakes too late  
We shine it right for every man, child, woman and girl  
And to my man's in it, and my peeps in it and my girls in it  
Put your world in it Shorty hit the brakes too late  
Looking at us 'cause we on top of the world  
Shorty hit the brakes too late  
And every state, every city, every town and girl  
And to my freaks in it, and the fam' in it and the ladies in it  
It's all gravy in it Hey that nigga Median ain't never at home  
He trying to be a player like Rome and Dome  
Probably at a coffee shop trying to bone  
Gassing up these chicks like Sharon Stone  
Got these young broads thinking that they grown  
Nigga need to go and get a cellular phone 'Te I see him at a party just last week  
He had him around his arm a little dark skin freak  
MC on the tables on the mic you meet  
Broads around Median trying to speak

I guess that's the life walking in his shoes  
All we need now is a dutch and a brewIt's mid-December in here  
Seventy degrees and the skies are clear  
Feels so good like the vein in hear  
Do them stars and them stripes mean the ended is near?  
No time got evicted got a crib to clear  
Move on don't stop house parties and allShorty hit the brakes too late  
(And we going to ball till the break of dawn)  
Looking at me 'cause I am just keeping it thorough  
Shorty hit the brakes too late  
We shine it right for every man, child, woman and girl  
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Put your world in itShorty hit the brakes too late  
Looking at us 'cause we on top of the world  
Shorty hit the brakes too late  
And every state, every city, every town and girl  
And to my freaks in it, and the fam' in it and the ladies in it  
It's all gravy in itMan where you been, we trying to lay this jam  
All we here is songs, the invisible man  
Girls they go hard get giddy and stuff  
That's why we want you we ain't pretty enough  
To the Nissan we going to lay these plans  
Next week we record it at Missy Yyan'sProbably think I be playing with this  
I can hear them niggaz Pooh and Phonte in this shit  
If only they could know a brother holdin' it down  
Grindin' for the day that we controllin' it now  
To the break of dawn to the break of dawn  
Flows hot just open up your mind babyThe blind lead the blind make the grind crazy  
Why maybe, just co-signed baby  
Median would like to know your mind baby  
J-Lizzy is about to blow your mind baby  
Lunch time, crunch time, punch line baby  
Our time now, what is that, a crime baby?Shorty hit the brakes too late  
Looking at me 'cause I am just keeping it thorough  
Shorty hit the brakes too late  
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It's all gravy in it

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