

# Soul Brother #1

## Pete Rock & C.L. Smooth

He's a sweet Soul Brother  
Soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul  
Here comes the soul, soul, soul  
Here comes the soulSoul Brother # 1, here I come on the new tip  
Nestle coated right, 'cause I'm rich thick and chocolate  
Plug up any mic I'll bet you Pete Rock'll spark it  
Hons always ask what's the bulge in my pocket?I tell 'em, papes, I rock them top to bottom  
Never hesitate to say, "Mmm, I got them"  
Oppressed on the hillside, over on the chill-side  
Of town, so let's get downFunky is the word describe this brother on a soul mission  
Hookin' rugged joints, more soul than the soul kitchen  
CL doesn't scratch, so I won't leave you itchin'  
White people even say, Pete Rock is bitchin'  
Harder than the hardest, odder than the oddest  
I guess that's just because I'm smarter than the smartest  
So back up, clear the path hon, 'cause here I come  
Soul Brother # 1# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul Brother  
# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul Brother  
# 1 Soul BrotherI hit harder than a kick, quick to scoop a chick  
When it comes to skinz, Pete Rock got it thick  
I'm not your average, everyday, one-two to the beat  
And don't stop, bust the shit I dropNew style for the 90's Pete Rock's a trend setter  
I'd just be lyin' if I said there's someone better  
You can ask Greta, Greta with the red Jetta  
Honey, did me lovely and I'm glad that I met her  
I come style after style, sucker M.C.'s try to swallow  
But them seem to say my style's too hard to follow  
So just raise your hand and give praise to the # 1 Soul Brother  
Who keeps the crowd in a dazePete rock and CL Smooth and if it ain't our groove  
Then you might not move  
Remember, 'cause there's no need to worry none  
Yo, Soul Brother # 1# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul Brother  
# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul Brother  
# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul Brother  
# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul BrotherNuff respect to my man Grand Puba  
Nuff respect to my man Bizmarkie  
Nuff respect to my man CL Smooth  
Nuff respect to EPMDI'm like high octane with everything to gain  
Those who try to step to this can catch pain

I keep a mag in the trunk of my jag, in case some punk fag  
Wants to catch one badSoul Brother # 1 and I didn't come to riff  
The finesse I possess will make the hardest unstiff  
I'm full of motivation handle any situation  
Hon said, I'm so smooth they should call me lubricationMr. Splendor, a good back bender  
Honies always say, Pete love me tender  
Call on Pete Rock, CL Smooth if you want the job done  
Soul Brother # 1# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul Brother  
# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul Brother  
# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul Brother  
# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul Brother  
# 1 Soul Brother, # 1 Soul BrotherHe's a sweet Soul Brother  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>