Watch Me

Little Brother

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

LB B'ness

Yeah, I go by the name of Khrysis (My nigga Khrysis on the beat) One half of the Away Team

And right now, you in tuned to the biggest colored show on earth
The Minstrel Show, niggal can't afford to not record

So, I call my nig' Khrysis, tell him, hit the boards

Then I call Tay put the pedal to the floor

'Fore we do the shop, gotta stop by the storeI'm on my knees, gotta go to the Lord (Dear Father)

I pray to You, these niggas gon' pay for itAll them times that I went ignored So, what it wasn't 20 but still I scored

My heart still scorned and my mind is focused

So, this serves as a warning to protestAny verse disperse is sicker that the first and 'S no treatment for this disorder, Carolina's number one reporter

A nigga who's back with a vengeance better run for the border

(Run)

Or head for the hills or duck and seek cover

Who else gon' make it hot this summer? It's LB, niggaThey can't stop me, naw, they can't stop me
They keep playing', keep sayin', I'm cocky

They keep tryin' but too tired to top me

Their best bet is to fall back and watch meThey can't stop me, dawg, they can't stop me

They keep playing', keep sayin', I'm cocky

They keep tryin' but too tired to top me

Their best bet is to fall back and watch meUh, ain't no need in gettin' teary eyed

(Whoo)

Tay's the illest, point blank period

Plus, I got niggas, in DC

That'll hit you for 3G's and a box of Yum's carry outOutlook lookin' scary now
They was frontin' before but now they seein' that we serious
This ain't a peace talk, so muhfucka, save your sweet talk

(Suite)

For reservations at the MarriottThey say birds of a feather often flock together But me and Big Pooh rock together

And if not forever

I'ma reach to the sky and keep flyin' high like we got propellers'Goddamn, y'all boys doin' it', they stop to tell

us

And if God propel us to the top, I won't go pop (Pop)

No need to act a fool in public

'Cause when you, ego trip you just lose your luggage and well I ain't got no time top play with 'chaI'm Phonte, international stage ripper done Made friends and made figgas while you stuck on the front porch

Mad, like you fixin' ta shave Mister

(You fixin' to shave)

That's reality, so color me purpleMy name in history, nigga, that's what I work for Better keep it moving like the laws of inertia

Before these Carolina boys come hurt 'cha

Better tell 'em bout itThey can't stop me, naw, they can't stop me

They keep playing', keep sayin', I'm cocky

They keep tryin' but too tired to top me

Their best bet is to fall back and watch meThey can't stop me, dawg, they can't stop me

They keep playing', keep sayin', I'm cocky

They keep tryin' but too tired to top me

Their best bet is to fall back and watch meAnd now The Minstrel Show is proud to present Jazzy Jeff, Khrysis on the board with, with the heat

(Jeff, Jeff, Jeff)Fuck that, I got your head still bobbin' and my verse to be rhymed

And to my man, Jazy Jeff

(Jeff, Jeff, Jeff)

Rap, rapper, pooh, Justus League, all my real life niggas

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/