Whatcha' Got

Brother Ali

First thing I wanna say is
I came in the door nineteen eighty four
Paint on the wall, got chased by the law
Once got soul in the place full of flows
Never given the zone, had to create my own
As clean as the nose on my face that I placed
To the stone, had to stake my claim to the thrown
Ain't no mistaken the sacred in his tone
Ali the new name by which greatness is known
Y'all act like I'm seeing is a new sport
Your too inexperienced your teeth are too short
Every culture has a right to passage
You wanna bypass it and sell me your practice
One for the lunch money, I don't run from you punch-drunk dummies
I invite you'll to come for me
I said I'd shot hungry when it wasn't sunny
I been here long after y'all are done humpin'
Talk to me when you've done something
Other than swing back an' forth from hating to nut pumping
No, all criticism isn't constructive
Some need to be destructed, you're done with
And either you retire to the sideline or embrace this time
This rhyme with your eyes wide open
Shit won't have to earn them accolades
A N T gonna take you all back to phase one
One, two, three and
Yes, yes y'all you don't stop
Now come alive A N T and give me what you got
Brother Ali rock shock the house we most definitely
We 'bout to turn shit out y'all
A yes, yes y'all and you don't dare stop
Well, come alive A N T and give me what you got
Brother Ali rock shocking the house we most definitely
The way I feel now I just got to rock
Y'all ain't heard nothing I gave you your first lesson
From what you discussin' over the percussion you
Never compare to me, you a parent tearin'
Repeating what you hear fly through the airwaves carelessly
The meaning get lost in translation

You a copy of the authors first page
Counterfeit money, only get it in small denomination
You'll never be prominent, face it your imitation
Equal sacrament, sea bass generic ass
Sprayin' through closed concerts simulacrum
We used to distribute our music ourselves
Our records shouldn't even be held on the same shelve
It's bad enough they put y'all with 'Rock the bells'
Clean shaven culture we're best to be involved in it
Y'all will squander in it, no need to think for a minute
By pushing limits you can see a pond to fish in
And you will get strangled by your lines
Whether your anger lingers sayin' rhymes in due time
Send your dues back to shoe shines and clip them coupons
Fuck you and fuck a lie to you open your brew on
You slither out from under a rock
And then present yourself for something you not but Brother you jock
Try true hip hop Preston forgot
Swing it on the first fight and motherfucker I spot
What up fuck not, I would love nothing more than to bust your box
And blood clot a porn spot
Three things I got I love 'em a lot
Do anything to protect them from the vultures of block
Hover above on the block, you motherfuckers better not
Yes, yes y'all you don't dare stop
Now come alive A N T and give me what you got
Brother Ali rock shock the house most definitely
We gonna turn shit out y'all
Yes, yes y'all you don't dare stop
Well, come alive A N T and give me what you got
Brother Ali rock shock the house most definitely
We 'bout to turn shit out y'all
The champion is back with his man again
Crack the book open and fill another chapter in
And we just won't stop
Come alive rhyme sayer give me what you got
The way I feel I just got to rock
The way I feel I just got to rock
The way I feel I just got to rock
The way I feel I just got to rock
The way I feel I just got to rock

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