Big Brother

Kanye West

Stadium statusMy big brother was B.I.G's brother

Used to be Dame and B.I.G's brother

Who was hip hop brother, who was No I.D friend

No I.D. my mentor, now let the story beginIt's The Hard Knock Life Tour, sell out

Picture us in the mall coppin' iceberg and yell out Jigga

Yeah, that's what we'll yell out, yell out

You know the name do, I gotta spell out or tell 'bout? J A Y and Ye' so shy

Now he won't even step to his idol to say hi

Standin' there like a mime and let the chance pass by

Back of my mind, he could change your lifeWith all these beats I did, at least let him hear

At least you can brag to your friends back at the gig

But he got me out my mama crib

Then he helped me get my mama a cribBig brother was B.I.G's brother

Used to be Dame and B.I.G's brother

Who was hip hop brother, who was No I.D. friend

No I.D. my mentor, now let the story begin, begin

Let the story begin, the story begin

If you feel the way I feel why don't you wave your hands? Fresh off the plane, I'm off the base line

Nothin' handed out, I'm 'bout to take mine

Round the same time of that 'Blueprint 1'

And these beats in my pocket was that blueprint for 'emI played my little songs in that old back room

He'd bop his head and say, "Damn, oh, that's you?"

But by the 'Black Album', I was blackin' out

Party at S.O.B's and we had packed the crowdBig brother got a show up in Madison Square

And I'm like, yeah, yeah, we gon' be there

But not only did I not get a chance to spit it

Carlene told me I could buy two ticketsI guess big brother was thinkin' a little different

And kept little brother at bay, at a distance

But everything that I felt was more bogus

Only made me more focused, only wrote more potentOnly thing I wanna know is why I get looked over

I guess I understand when I get more older

Big brother saw me at the bottom of the totem

Now I'm on the top and everybody on the scrotumMy big brother was B.I.G's brother

Used to be Dame and B.I.G's brother

Who was hip hop brother, who was No I.D. friend

No I.D. my mentor, now let the story begin, begin

Let the story begin, begin

If you feel the way I feel why won't you wave your hands? Have you ever walked in the shadow of a giant?

Not only a client, the presedito

Hola' Hovito', the game gettin' foul

So here's a free throw I was always on the other side of the peep hole

Then I dropped 'Jesus Walks', now I'm on a steeple

And we know, New Jack City gotta keep my brother

But to be number one, I'ma beat my brotherOn that 'Diamonds Remix', I swore I'd spaz

Then my big brother came through and kicked my ass

Sibling rivalry only I could see

It was the pride in me that was drivin' meAt the Grammy's I said I inspired me

But my big brother who I always tried to be

When I kicked the flow, it was like pick and roll

'Cause even if he gave me the ROC, it's give and goI guess being styled was more of a slam dunk

And my shit was more like a finger roll

But I had them singles though

And them hoes at the show gon and mingle yo, y'all knowI told Jay I did a song with Coldplay

Next thing I know, he got a song with Coldplay

Back of my mind, I'm like, "Damn, no way"

Translate Espanyol, "No way, Jose"Then I went and told Jay Brown

Should have known that was gonna come back around

Should have talked to you like a man, should have told you first

But I told somebody else and that's what made shit worseMy big brother was B.I.G's brother

So here's a few words from your kid brother

If you admire somebody, you should go 'head and tell em'

People never get the flowers while they can still smell em'A idol in my eyes, God of the game

Heart of the city, Roc-A-Fella chain

Never be the same, never be another number one

Young Hov' or so my big brother My Big brother was B.I.G's brother

Used to be Dame and B.I.G's brother

Who was hip hop brother, who was No I.D friend

No I.D. my mentor and that's where the story endsDon't kill this shit

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