

Curtain Call

Little Brother

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, yeah, huh, it's Phontiggle
You know I been doing my thing
Foreign exchange things you know what I'm sayin'?
All kind of things Then you got my brother, Big Pooh
He doing his things, Dirty Pretty Things
A whole bunch of things
We gon' do this thing one last time, man
It's Little Brother Ay yo, automatic systematic, me and my nigga at it
Last go round for the pound get your Instamatics
With all the pictures added, we put our stamp on it
Not being Cam'Ronish, I mean diplomatic I say what I feel 'til I ain't gotta say no more
I dedicate this to the A & Rs
That said LB is in the game, they ain't playing ball
And all the turncoat niggas who forgot what we was playing for So you can call this the day to mourn
It's the removal of a fixture, a complicated picture
And not even Clarissa could explain it all
You're mad with me? Tough titty get a training bra This is the marathon I have been training for
Ever since me and Big Pooh was getting rental cars
Ever since Khrysis banging out on the ASR
Never leave the game, just changed the way I play the cards Ay yo, who them boys that make the record feel so
good?
Turn the speakers up and let the record kill
Don't stop, you know it don't quit
But when it's curtain call then that's all you gon' get We do it like this one time make the record feel so good
Turn the speakers up and let the record kill
Don't stop, you know we don't quit
But when it's curtain call then that's all you gon' get
And we do it like this This is it, the last monologue
Last act in the play, you can say the epilogue
New books to begin, dear friends
You can always press rewind and relive it again Listening in '03, made the people take notice
Shout to Binnie B even though shit was bogus

Toured around the world, came home new deal
Chitlin' Circuit out, thank Koch for the meal
Minstrel Show here looking for mass appeal
Guess they wasn't ready for the real on the real
It did what it did, know them boys bounced back hit
Drawn with a car Gangsta Grillz, got that Boogie came through before Getback dropped
Three became two but the party ain't stop
Before the curtain close, before the music ends
Had the time of my life, let me thank you again, it's LB
Who them boys that make the record feel so good?
Turn the speakers up and let the record kill
Don't stop, you know it don't quit
But when it's curtain call then that's all you gon' get
We do it like this one time, make the record feel so good
Turn the speakers up and let the record kill
Don't stop, you know we don't quit
But when it's curtain call then that's all you gon' get
And we do it like this Yeah, shout out to all the fans
That's been supporting us from day one, big ups to y'all
Shout out to all the brothers coming up in the game
That's continuing this tradition of what we started
Carrying the torch, big ups to my peoples Tanya Morgan
J. Cole, Jay Electronica, Pac Div, what up? Drake, Wale
Let's ride

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>