

Can't Win for Losing

Little Brother

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Intro: Phonte]

Woo~! Uhh, Illmind; aiyyo man

I don't know what the fuck they thought this was gon' be y'knahmsayin but

It's like, it's like y'knahmsayin

When you be sittin back listenin to shit like this

Y'know you start takin inventory

Like I know niggas is boppin and shit I know niggas is feelin it but like yo

This is what I been through in the past year

This is where I'm at with my shit now, yo listen[Phonte]

I used to do it for the fans

'Til I realized that they'd never understand

What I was feelin as a man, fickle as Trav' Bickle

They either hatin you or they a Stan

Then I said I'd do it for my fam

'Til I realized that they didn't give a damn

I stepped out of they comfort zone

Now I can't step, can't step inside my mother's home

Situation so nuts

So much for tryin to be a man

Then I said I'd do it for the props

'Til I realized that the props always seem to stop

When niggas can't keep you all to theyself

Take you home, put you in they little box

Then I said I'd do it for my city

'Til I realized that I shoulda been warned

I stepped inside the ring, rockin my best apparel

My eye on the sparrow, but this torero

Couldn't take the bull city by the horns

So now I'm back on my me shit

Cause me and my team gon' make it do what it do

Had a long hard talk with my nigga Jazzy Jeff

He said, "Fuck 'em 'Te, do it for you!"

So I'm doin it to
Lay up, lay back, in my room with a view
Wanna handle my biz on the low, keep it respectable
 Make my music, keep it professional
I know you hate it, what the fuck else is new?[Hook]
 Oh - they say it's in the music
People turn they backs and your friends won't do shit
 Feel like a nigga can't win for losing
 But they still can't stop the movement
 Hey! They say it's in the music
People turn they backs and your friends won't do shit
 Feel like a nigga can't win for losing
 But they still can't stop the stop
 They can't stop the stop
They can't stop the - oh![Rapper Big Pooh]
 I had to sit and assess
 Why all my favorite groups is a mess
Then I'm like they probably split for the best
 They had to make room for the rest
 Now we on the brink of success
 Niggas gettin praised by the press
Niggas gettin backed by ?uest, LB is the new Called Quest
 Throwback sound that's fresh, oh yes!
 Everybody's hitched to the wagon, best kept secret
 Somebody leaked it, inked with a major
Watch how they freak it, gotta show the people we can keep it - tight
 Deep down though felt somethin wasn't right
 Gotta keep pushin despite
 That everybody changed overnight
 When them numbers came back light
 Now we outta mind, outta sight
Me and 'Te still doin it RIGHT~![Hook][Outro]
 Yeah! The great Sam Cooke sang to the world
 "A change is gon' come"
 I believe a change is here
 The change is right now
I wanna give a shout out, to my people that, helped me weather the storm
 Y'knahmsayin, my man Pretty Tony, Uncle Joc, O-Dash
 We ride together forever my niggas
 Yeah... {*fades out*}