

# Nu Flow

## Bravo Hits

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls  
It is my pleasure to introduce to you all  
The finest, the brightest  
The meanest, the strongest  
The very best of them all  
The south London collective group, known as  
For goodness sake Roger, who is it?  
This is Big Bro, Bro  
Taking over the show, show  
With this new flow, flow  
You need to listen up  
And feel this shit, shit  
'Cause we won't quit, quit  
We make them hits  
And stack them chips  
It's flawless, I came for the doe  
As soon as I step in the door  
I see that you're hating my glow  
The crew, the flow we're soon to blow  
We're tired of being this poor  
And having to sleep on the floor  
And working a 9 to 5  
Just like a five dollar whore  
Knowing we're worth more  
We simply had to settle the score  
That's why you see these albums  
And the singles in the store  
It's Big Brovaz, baby  
Trying to cash some major figures  
You mess with my cheese  
And I'll switch just like Schwarzenegger  
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'Cause we won't quit, quit  
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And stack them chips

It's Dion, I bet you won't forget my name

I probably maybe gonna

Get inside your brain

My family does the same

It's B B's time to reign

We're doing them platinum things

I know you ain't ready for me

You move you lose

Can't wear my shoes

Cherise brand new

Me and my crew

Don't try our flow

If your tongue don't roll

You'll lose control

We're just way too cold

This is Big Bro, Bro

Taking over the show, show

With this new flow, flow

You need to listen up

And feel this shit, shit

'Cause we won't quit, quit

We make them hits

And stack them chips

Hey yo, this is Jay Rock

And I've got more

Skill's than average

Put us together man

We're more than all of yawl can manage

'Cause we be the baddest at it

This hit took years of practice

And now we're showing more

Money and it's more madness

Stack up on a daily basis

We've traveled so many places

Switching so many chicks

Were mixing up the names with faces

They see the ice and they trip

They like to ride in the whip

But all I wanna know is

If these girls is riding the, ahh

Who's, who's, who's this?

This is the N.A.D.I

You didn't think I was coming at ya

Giving you people a different

Kind of big brother flava  
I bet yawl didn't think  
I be riding these beats and making the paper  
But I guess that I?m a paper chaser playa  
And it?s in my nature  
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You need to listen up  
And feel this shit, shit  
'Cause we won?t quit, quit  
We make them hits  
And stack them chips  
Uh, huh  
(Woman)  
Uh, huh  
(Man)  
Uh, huh  
(Woman)  
Uh, huh  
(Man)  
Uh, huh  
(Woman)  
Uh, huh  
(Man)  
Who's, who's this?

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