

# Still Lives Through

## Little Brother

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Imagine, if this was the last rhyme I ever wrote  
The last words that I ever spoke, no  
I'm a keep servin' them  
'Cause it's somebody out there that never even heard of him  
Or the songs I be murdering  
Now it's a whole herd of men that follow in his footstep  
I did it all to get a rep and it worked out  
Now my sisters kirk out when they hear me on the radio  
Here we go with the steady flow I'm the best since sliced bread but you already know  
How it goes when, me and Te be composing  
Over instrumentals 9th holding  
We not hot niggaz scolding, I told men  
But it's only now you want to listen  
So get close, please pay attention  
Here's a few things I'd like to mention  
The B, the I, the G, the P, the O, the O, the H  
The is none greater The L, the B, the J, the L  
Is here forever money so see me later  
Stash away plenty sheets of paper  
The shit is perfected and we hit the majors  
See, I said you niggaz couldn't cage us  
Them mere feeble attempts was outrageous  
It aint a party 'til we hit the stages  
Rapper Pooh signing off, see you in the funny papers  
Ha, you can bet your life on it, you gon' see me, man, come on Rock, rock and you don't  
Freak, freak and you don't  
To the beat and you don't  
It's unique and you don't  
You think I will but I won't stop  
They think I will but I won't stop Rock, rock and you don't  
Freak, freak and you don't  
To the beat and you don't

It's unique and you don't  
 Big Pooh and he don't stop  
 And 9th Wonder he don't stop Even though, most of our albums are poorly promoted  
 And all the magazines probably won't even quote it  
 J League never running or folding  
 We got tight to steal y'all spotlight and y'all won't even know it  
 One time for Big Pooh 'cause he quit eating steak  
 And two times for 9th Wonder 'cause he setting it straight  
 And 3 times to that hoe from the 8-1-4  
 That moved in, got kicked out and caught on tape  
 Just a little bit of time is all that we granted on this planet  
 For us to get our little bit of shines  
 If y'all want to get a line, then talk to Big Dho  
 'Cause ain't shit free but the spirit of my rhymes I hear it all the time, LB ain't on the same shit  
 So innovative you're the next best things, since, whateva  
 I just laugh wit it 'cause today's fan is tomorrow's rap critic  
 One day they giving you the thumbs up the next  
 They telling 9th to go on switch his drums up the best  
 Is what they expect, but why they won't let the music  
 Just be what it is is anybody's guess, so ah  
 If y'all feeling this y'all ain't gotta analyze it  
 This shit is dope so we ain't changin' up  
 Makin' money and our parents ain't ashamed of us  
 And when I think about that I can't complain as much, so let it rock Raleigh gotta  
 Durham gotta  
 Chapel Hill gotta  
 Greensboro gotta  
 High Point gotta  
 Got a zone  
 It's for all y'all man  
 Check it out Rock, rock and you don't  
 Freak, freak and you don't  
 It's unique and you don't  
 To the beat and you don't  
 Think I will but I won't stop  
 Think I will but I won't stop Rock, rock and you don't  
 Freak, freak and you don't  
 To the beat and you don't  
 It's unique and you don't  
 Think I will but I won't stop  
 They think I will but I won't stop Phonte is the sho shot  
 Big Pooh and you don't stop  
 9th Wonder got the beat the sho' shot  
 LB is on the beat and you don't stop Rock, rock to the  
 Freak, freak to the

Rock, rock to the

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