

# The Becoming

## Little Brother

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I went from niggaz tellin' me I really shouldn't rhyme  
To droppin' a classic album muhfuckers couldn't find  
    Took my respect, took lessons and took the time  
And if you want a success story, just take a look at mineI was blessed with the right components, so precise  
    'Cause I write so tight within the moment  
    And spit like my life depended on it, I target you herbs  
On some teleprompter shit, I got you watching your wordsTay rhymes are real life, yours are so 'For instance'  
    Taxin' these niggaz like no dependents  
    12 bar courtroom drama with no co-defendants  
Don't beat it off, come to your senses, you know, niggaHard rock, my block is where you better be from  
    Top of the line, my team will never settle for crumbs  
    And he's hated, but still rated 2nd to none  
I'm everything you wanna be but have yet to becomeIt all started back in '99 when time was hard  
    North Carolina Central but we called it the yard  
    'Cause niggaz wasn't trying to study abroad  
They was trynna study a broad or two ir three up in the dormsMet my nigga Chaundon and I started to ponder  
    "Fuck this, I'mma quit the football team tomorrow"  
    Did shows around town and word got around that battling Tay  
Was like yelling 'spic' in TijuanaBuild my rep up, that's when Pooh and 9th stepped up  
    9th was old school, Pooh was young and playing catch-up  
    Cool, 'cause he could still rock an instrumental  
Our first joints, yeah they was wackBut niggaz could hear potential in 'em  
    Honing our skills for survival, hustling  
    Our flyers passed out like mamma at revival  
    The real deal on how I repped my peeps  
You ain't goin' find this in no press releaseHard rock, my block is where you better be from  
    Top of the line, my team will never settle for crumbs  
    And he's hated, but still rated 2nd to none  
I'm everything you wanna be but have yet to becomeAnd he's shook  
    That's what your team is telling me, son  
    Still hated, but still rated 2nd to none  
    And Greensboro 'cause that's the only 'boro I'm from

I'm everything you wanna be, but have yet to become

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>