

# Little Brother, Ladies' Jam

(talking intro)

(verse 1 - big pooh)

im shy, timid, slow on the draw  
ignore em when they close, love em from afar  
star, naww thats not on my mind,  
im on a mission lookin for the one im tryna find  
but i get caught living life by the rhyme  
living life on the grind  
living like I, be 20-something on my birthday  
its a catch 22 i want a girl to support me,  
call me up when im out on the road  
come to a couple shows, critique a nigga's flow  
well yes no maybe so, thats what im lookin for Tay  
i just dont know  
so, imma be a bachelor  
big pooh thing -- smooth oper-a-torr  
the next time that im in for sure, ill probly fall to the hands of the lord..

(hook)

im talkin bout Keisha, and Teesha, and Toya, and Stacy  
Alisha, Renee, and Mercedes man, i love ladies man  
(get you in my arms tonight)  
they be callin and writin and emailin and paging  
tryna front but i just cant take it man  
i love ladies man

(verse 2 - phonte)

yo, how could i hate em when i want em so much  
thats the obstacle  
keep my feelings inside  
thats what i strive to do  
but let me confirm, Tigolo is in love, i aint gon lie to you  
in Miami, Carter be giving me some certain glances,  
cuz we met under some real wide circumstances,  
but it was worth the chances  
im like -?- in the Matrix,  
soon hopefully she be the one that there aint no replacing  
and done fuck my head up, like bitches with braces  
thinking bout her warm hugs, soft kisses and embraces  
and i aint done feeling it cuz Tigolo done had show-downs  
with hoes in O-Town, and Slum Villages,  
and it dont compare to you, point blank period  
you are the midnight star thats got me curious  
seriously thinking bout our future this is how it must be

(hook)

(verse 3)

now some of you ladies are not complying,  
you need to just come clean,  
please stop ya lying  
you probly wouldnt even fuck with me if not for rhymin  
i mean it aint brain surgery or rocket science,  
you lookin like "ooh girl-i just gotta try him"  
thinking imma buy you rocks and diamonds  
cuz you aint had a man since the days of Stop The Violence  
and now we at court going the Scotts and Irish  
slow it down girl - pump ya brakes  
stop ya whining, some girls do got the proper timing  
stay off a nigga back and its not for climbing  
im, indebted to ya life forever  
who held a nigga down till his dough got better  
for that job bought shirt shoes tie and sweater,  
expressed all her love in a 4 page letter  
my god, ill never forget her

(so let em know)

(hook)