

# Little Brother, Carolina Agents

[chorus]

bert nasty stinking  
get a cup get a cup get to drinking  
pullin up in them big red -?- trucks  
they ask what the fuck was y'all thinking  
CAROLINA AGENTS!  
get a flick, get a chick, get a Days Inn  
come through with the crew and they know we be makin noise  
they ask 'why them boys so flagrant?'

[phonte]

might wanna call ya bet off  
the fix is in and yall cant contend  
--with this joint we bout to set off  
everytime phonte come in ya town  
throwin it down  
couple rounds get let off  
in commemoration of his penetration through ya defense and  
its a celebration of when  
everybody cheerin for me in the Skybox  
cuz my team break-fast like IHOP  
and if u get scared, you will get served  
televised Nationwide like insurance  
and you too will feel a aftershock  
ten years later still be a laughing stock  
cause we always make the play, in the house  
and we callin niggaz out like graduation day  
9th wonder's the editor  
pooh's the predator  
but Tay is the creditor imma make em pay (ya know!)

[chorus]

[big pooh]

i ride with it shiznit's wicked  
mind over pretend i did it with no gimmicks  
my, pro image throwback vintage  
every time you can read it in my sentence  
pray repentance, niggaz is comin, young'n  
gunning, like -?- and them, see Pooh gon step back  
and start warying them (ha!)  
my god  
my squad  
go hard  
remind young Do of junkyard  
we trunk y'all like Shaq with Kob(e)  
niggaz running -- man theres only 30 sold?  
you can fold if ya wanna  
this lukewarm summer mean ball hard for the rest of the year  
got bitches back naked like its hot in here  
if you scared say you scared i can smell the fear nigga!

[phonte]

yo i will not lose  
and if you thought i will settle for anything less than homie i got news  
--to the 3rd degree  
NC's in a state of emergency (yes yes get it poppin)  
kickin the truth and just sticking to the doctrine  
im here to tell you failure is not an option

[big pooh]

streets are watchin people plottin  
LB is in the house and we keep it poppin (let em know)  
the beats are droppin verses ready  
big Do is in the house so checks are heavy

[phonte]  
and C Simms is holding the camera extra steady  
cuz when im on stage its hard to stand still  
the haters be like 'give it a rest already'  
i dont give a fuck bout how you and ya man feel (ya know)

[chorus]