

Little Brother, Good Clothes

[Phonte talking:]

(Uh) We gon' get it started, man
I'm feelin so fresh tonight
Yes, yes, ya know, I'm seein all the beautiful people
Everybody rocking their favorite brands
What ever your favorite brand is
It's whatever you wanna do, yaknowwhatimsayin?
But uh, you know, I didn't always have it like that
We didn't always have it, yaknowwhatimsayin?
So this what we had to do to look fly, yaknowwhatimsayin?
This how we used to get it in

[Chorus: Phonte]

Aiyyo, I used to go to the mall with 40 dollars in hand
It ain't matter at all cause I could go see my man
Down at South Square Mall workin at J Riggins, oh no!
Manager leaves, he let me cop from the low lows
Slacks and polos, you better watch that
Boy in durangos, blazer, and mock neck
Almost bought but you still gon' see him
At the ? pimpin through the Greensborough Coliseum, mayne

[Phonte:]

(Uh) Cause now I got on my good clothes
I'm sick of wearin hand-me-down, raggedy hood clothes
Call me ugly, man I wish a bitch would clothes
Go out to the club, yea we probably should clothes
(Yea, uh) Say I got on my good clothes (What?)
Say I got on my good clothes
Yo, 40 dollars I done got me some good clothes
I got on my good clothes
(Check me out) I got on my good clothes

[Big Pooh:]

I used to go to my mom, like I'm tryna be fresh
Told her look at my closet, you know your boy look a mess
So we hopped in the car, headed straight to Sears
At the time I was bigger than the rest of my peers
As we got on the floor, it was embarassin trust me
The saleswoman walkin straight over to husky
I still got stonewashed denim, Bobby Brown patent leather
Members Only jacket, ain't nobody fresher than me

[Chorus: Big Pooh]

I said I got on my good clothes
I'm sick of wearin hand-me-down, raggedy hood clothes
Call me ugly, man I wish a bitch would clothes
Go out to the club, yea we probably should clothes
(Yea) I said I got on my good clothes (What?)
You know i got on my good clothes
Husky jeans, patent leather, I wore those
I got on my good clothes
(Check it out) I got on my good clothes

[Phonte talking:]

Y'all lookin good tonight, but some of ya'll thats in the room
I can't front, like you at the bar,
It's hot in this club man so why you got that leather coat on, dawg?
Come on (Take that coat off, nigga)
And you, the big girl with the low-rise jeans on,
Got the fat hangin over the sides (Better go to lane bryant)
Girl, you got your gut bustin over the side of your jeans
It look like a muffin
Come on now, let's be ?

[Big Pooh:]

I got boxes of shoes, get shirts by the caseload
Size 48 jeans, how did they make those?
New Eras we take those, givin us good clothes
Nothin when you broke, when you ain't you don't spend dough

[Phonte:]

I had a homie at Azure, but he got tired
And another at ?, but he got fired
So ironic when you want it, you ? ? ?
But when you get cake, they can't wait to give you some shit
Yaknowwhatimsayin?

[Chorus: Phonte]

(Uh) Cause now I got on my good clothes
I'm sick of wearin hand-me-down, raggedy hood clothes
Call me ugly, man I wish a bitch would clothes
Go out to the club, yea I probably should clothes
(Yea, uh) Say I got on my good clothes (What?)
(Uh) Say I got on my good clothes
Yo, 40 free now I got all these good clothes
I got on my good clothes
I got on my good clothes (Yea)

[Phonte talking:]

Shout out to all my good clothes suppliers (Uh)
Talkin about my man, ?, Lindsay
Talkin about my homegirl, Porsche
Talkin about my man, Neil Nice, ?
Talkin about my man, ? (Uh)
(Yea) We got on these good clothes
We got on these good clothes

crbt2('Little Brother','Good Clothes')

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