

# 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, yaknowhatimsayin?  
But uh, you know, I didn't always have it like that  
We didn't always have it, yaknowhatimsayin?  
So this what we had to do to look fly, yaknowhatimsayin?  
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  
Yaknowhatimsayin?

[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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