

# Little Brother, Intro (Poobie's Song)

[Rapper Big Pooh:]  
Yeah (Yeah!)  
It's your boy, Rapper, mayn (Rapper!)  
Lil' Brother (Lil' Brother!)  
Mick Boogie (Mick Boogie!)  
Justus For All (It's Hall of Justus, nigga)  
I know some of you niggaz out here like  
(What they be like?)  
These niggaz can't be serious  
(Can't be serious!!)  
Do you belive?  
We back again, motherfuckers

Yo, It's your boy Rapper, number four, none after  
Me and Tigga Low welcome you to the next chapter  
The flock wanna hear messages from the new pastor (Preach!)  
Mick Boogie, cue the choir for the next number  
Six months later we awake from a slumber  
Rejuvenated like we sleep with cucumbers  
See, since day one, we've done us  
Stay on the grind, no rich will ever run us  
And this here is a message for newcomers  
Do your homework, we go back five summers  
Nigga, I am the League's top gunner  
{\*gunshot\*}Nigga, I am the League's top gunner  
{\*gunshot\*}Nigga, I am the League's top gunner  
Somewhere on the strip wit' some gas station stunners  
Taking in ways watchin' old cattle graze  
Thinkin' to myself, damn they loved you yesterday (What happened, nigga?)  
But yesterday is the past, right now is the present  
Noble mind feedin' thoughts to you pesants

It's Hall of Justus, nigga!

crbt2('Little Brother','Intro')

Soundtracks |  
Top Hits |  
One Hit Wonders  
TV Themes |  
Miscellaneous Lyrics |  
Letras