

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)