

# Little Brother, Life Of The Party (Remix)

(feat. Skillz, Carlitta Durand)

[Intro: Phonte]

Girl, whatchu MEAN you don't recognize me?!  
I'm only the biggest rap star in yo' apartment complex, eh! (Hahaha!)  
OH! Uh, uh... and another one  
My nigga Nottz on the beat...uh, and another one, c'mon

[Chorus x2: Carlitta Durand]

Everybody stop the presses  
Make way for the talk of the town  
'cause I'm the life of the party  
Take a look at me now!

[Phonte:]

Uh, I'm the cow's milk, I'm the bee's knees  
I'm the life of the party, you know you see me  
And all my team in harmony like the Bee Gees  
Our name in bright lights like it's 3D  
People stop and stare, "Look what them boys got"  
We can't afford Cris', frontin like we boycott  
We on the same page, we all on one accord  
Little do they know we all came in one Accord  
and them people get sad cause they think we should be mad  
at all them niggaz wit big money and big chains  
But the way I see it, as long as I don't blow  
Each and ev'ry year, I'll be the next big thang!  
Ten years later, niggaz still on the verge  
Same gray Nissan sittin on the curb  
I know, you was thankin it'd be gettin on my nerves  
But maaan, goddamn, this feeling is superb!  
It's giving me the urge, to write this  
Even though I say it in jest, I'm not jokin in fact  
Some niggaz spend they lifetime tryna headline  
But it's so much better bein your opening act  
So to all of my "Almost Famous" halfway  
superstar niggaz, we gon' rock up there  
We bout to get it started, I'm the life of the party  
You sheep-ass niggaz can shut the +flock+ up, baaah!

[Chorus x2]

[Rapper Big Pooh:]

It's like, here we go, uh! Then we stopped  
"Oh we back on?" Then the album dropped  
Release date came, then the album flopped  
A stale piece of gum woulda had more pop  
So I'm headed right back to the shop  
The new Geto Boys, yo +We Can't Be Stopped+  
Unless we standin outside at the spot  
I hear my record playin but nobody know about, uh  
Pooh and Tay, two boys from the South  
who sounds so dope when these words come out!  
Standin in the cold, naw I ain't gold  
but I'm on the list, now I'm gettin pissed  
"Somebody's fired, who organized this?  
'Getback' is a pretty cold dish!" Ha!  
So we in, went my way to the bar  
Had Goose lime juice, baby recognize the star  
The she pointed out one to two  
and ask me what I do, I'm like, "Yo, you not cute!"  
I told her, "Take the look at the suit!  
Wish I knew voodoo, I'd pulled a root  
on you folk, make you see what I see

that Poobie is a star, he don't need TV&quot;  
Then she said she don't even need me  
Picked up a drink, switched in the V.I.P., holla!

[Chorus x2]

[Skillz:]

Uh-huh, I'm like, &quot;Girl, I'm the life of the party&quot;  
She said, &quot;No you ain't!  
If you was a star, my lil' sister see you on 'Fame'&quot;  
I leaned over like, &quot;Mama, how you doin today?&quot;  
She said, &quot;You ain't famous, boy! Won't you get out the way!&quot;  
I'm like, &quot;DAYUM, why it gotta be like that?  
Man you gotta know Skillz if you listen to rap&quot;  
She said &quot;We listen to Dee, we listen to Jay  
I love Lil' Wayne, but the clique say he gay&quot;  
Said, &quot;Whatever chu's rock, that's what we were  
You ain't Chingy, you ain't Nelly, won't chu go over thurr!&quot;  
She said, &quot;I love 50, but I still roll with Game  
I like that 'Rap Up' guy, but I don't know his name&quot;  
She said, &quot;I love that jam, man that song is HOT!&quot;  
I'm like, &quot;That's MY song!&quot; She's like &quot;No it's not!&quot;  
Later on I'm on stage and she recognize me  
Her hands went up, and I hit her wit a fuckin CD, bam!

crbt2('Little Brother','Life Of The Party')

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