

Ludacris, Eyebrows Down

[Ludacris]

Yeah

Gotta feel me on this one

Ain't none of this shit happen overnight

We talking about a long time coming motherfucker

[Chorus 2X: Dolla Boy + (Tity Boi)]

It ain't clean on these streets(uh, uh)

It's mean on these streets(yeah)

Blocks up, hats down

Fiends on these these streets

(So please pay attention when you coming around

Cause the blocks got it's eyebrows down, ya heard me)

[Verse One: Ludacris]

I'm still back for the first damn time

So grab a hold of your seat while I OPEN YOUR MIND

And take you back from when I dropped down from heaven

And I came on my moms and I had a MIC as my fucking weapon

When I was three I was just a little G

But if you looked in my eyes you would see the future of a real MC

And at the age of nine I wrote my first rhyme

Soon rapping became one of my favorite pasttimes

Everywhere that I went spitting and dabbling

Showing my ass growing up and started traveling

From one city to the next Iuda landed in the ATL

Where the pimps and the players dwell

I made a tape did shows and got EX-PO-SURE

And kept learning as my black ass got OLDER

No matter what I just kept at my trade

I made mistakes but still stayed sharper than a GINSUI BLADE

[Chorus X2]

[Verse Two: Ludacris]

Age 14, my talent show, a beast out of cage

Would have won, but got disqualified for JUMPING OFF STAGE

But I didn't care cause this game started to open it's arms

When I was at Banaker High School pulling fire alarms

So I could get a crowd around me make a name for my BLOCK

People told me keep flowing they didn't want me to STOP

Back when big nose John was my human beatbox

Skipped out on school hit open campus and look out for street COPS

Now I'm known around the town as that "Nigga who raps"

From the hill of Maze high to them G roll traps

And I was still making demos perfecting the craft

Some said I wouldn't make it they would giggle and laugh

So I picked up a couple books from DONALD GOINES

About the business of this shit and how to FLIP A FEW COINS

By the age of eighteen I was destined to MAKE IT

My bank account read DISTURBING THE PEACE INCORPORATED

[Chorus X2]

[Verse Three: Ludacris]

Age 18, I'm struggling just to survive

But I got a gig working for change at 97.5

Now I'm rapping on the radio increasing their NUMBERS

Still Ludacris, but Alias was Chris LOVA, LOVA

Late nights I'm in the studio using they tools

Me and Poon was smoking weed and breaking all of they rules

And I was krunk, ALL THE BIG WIGS WAS HEARING MY SONGS

But nobody did SHIT and they was taking too long

Three years went past and I saved enough cash

To make my own record company and put my self on BLAST
the album was independent it was just for the streets
I sold one thousand albums in my first fucking week
Then went on to sell fifty, put the cash in my hand
All the record companies biting, but I chose Def Jam
The main reason that I made it and I love the A town
Was because the BLOCK had it's EYEBROWS DOWN, ya heard me

[chorus X2]

[Outro: Ludacris]

Yah, Ive' been waiting a lifetime to get what the fuck I got
It's real man

Hardest working nigga in show business

Believe that

Shout out to Lil fate, I dub, Chaka Zulu

Yah Woo

The people's music I used to play some happy and some jealous

Cause I'm showered with cash and they can't remove they umbrellas

The people's music I used to play some happy and some jealous

Cause I'm showered with cash and they can't remove they umbrellas

Uh

[music fades]

You hear it raining don't ya

You hear it rain