My big brother was Big's brother Used to be Dame and Bigs brother Who was hip hop brother Who was No I.D friend No I.D My mentor Now let the story begin

Its the hard knock life tour Sell out, picture us in the mall Copin iceberg and yell out Jigga Yea that's what we would yell out Yell out You know the name dude I gotta spell out or tell bout Jayan Ye so shy Now he won't even step to his idal to say hi Standing there like a mom Let the chance pass by Back of my mind he could change your life With all these beats I did atleast let him hear it Atleast you could brag to your friends back at the gig But he got me out my mama crib Then he help me get my mama a crib

Big brother was Bigs Brother
Used to be Dame and Bigs Brother
Who was hip hop brother
Who was No I.D friend
No I.D my mentor
Now let the story begin
Let the story begin
If you feel the way I feel why don't you wave your hands

Fresh off the plane I'm off to Baseline Nothing handed out I'm about to take mine Around the same time of that BluePrint 1 Any beats in my pocket was that Blueprint form I'd play my little song in that ol back room He would bob his head and say, damn, oh, that's you But by the Black album I was blacking out Party at S.O.Bs and we had packed the crowd Big brother got his show up in Madison Sqare And I'm like yea, yea we gonna be there But not only did I not get a chance to spit it Carleen told me I could buy two tickets I guess big brother was thinking a little different Kept little brother at bay, at a distance Put everything I felt was more focused Only made me more focused Only wrote more potent Only thing I wanna know is why I get looked over I guess ill understand when I get more older Big brother saw me at the bottom of the todum Now I'm at the top and everybody on the scrodum

Used to be Dame and Bigs brother
Who was hip hops brother
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Now let the story begin
Begin
Let the story begin
If you feel the way I feel why don't you wave your hands

Have you ever walked in the shadow of a giant Not only a client the presidito Hola ovito The game getting foul so here's a free throw I was always on the other side of the peep hole Then I dropped jesus walks now I'm on a steep hole And we know New jack city gotta keep my brother But to be number 1 I'm a beat my brother On that diamond remix I swore I spaz Then my big brother came thru and kicked my ass Sibling rivery, only I could see It was the pride in me that was driving me At the grammys I said I inspired me But my big brother who I always tried to be When I kick a flow it was like, pick and roll Cuz even if he gave me the rock its give and go I guess beanies style was more of a slam dunk And my shit was more like a finger roll but I had them singles though And them hoes at the show gonna minggle yo. Ya know I told Jay I did a song with cold play Next thing I know he got a song with coldplay Back in my mind I'm like damn, no way Translate espanol No way jose Then I went and told Jay brown Should of known that was gonna come back around Should of told you like a man should of told you first But I told somebody else that's what made shit worse

My big brother was Bigs brother
So here's a few words from your kid brother
If you admire somebody you should go ahead and tell um
People never get the flowers while they could smell um
A idel in my eyes, God of the game
Heart of the city, Rockafella chain
Never be the same, never be another
Number 1 young Hov also my big brother

My big Brother was Bigs brother Used to be Dame and Bigs Brother Who was hip hops brother Who was No I.Ds friend No I.D my mentor And that's where the story ends

Don't kill this shit.....