

## Groupie, Pt. 2

Little Brother

(Intro - Big Pooh)

This joint right here  
Is goin out to all y'all groupies  
Male groupies, female groupies  
See a groupie is a groupie  
This right here for y'all  
Yea

(Verse 1 - Big Pooh)

Check out this lame broad, call me up  
I know I'm fine as fuck but she got the hot nail vapors  
I ain't stack no paper I don't  
Walk around wearin gators, shit I'm still walkin  
I'm still the same Pooh, I still  
Do the things I used to, I still hang with the same crew  
The way I act now I blame to  
The other chick I speak about got addicted to the fame to  
I rocked a couple joints the album sell  
I got a couple points, small change to the pockets  
I don't understand these broads logic, I break  
Bread with the fam before I hit em with a piece a profit  
I'm allergic to you hoes stop it  
Got me wonderin' was the attention before  
Or after the shock of seein Big Pooh's pic in the store  
Got yo eyes money green and me slammin the door

(Chorus)

Now ladies love me, girls adore me  
I mean even the ones who never saw me, hey yey  
They love the way I rhyme at a show  
The reason why man I don't know now, hey yey  
You groupie niggas need to go away

(Verse 2 - Phonte)

Is it the way I rhyme that got you stressed, sittin in the  
Back sweatin and lookin a mess  
Nervous even pervis you shots with the bullets you pussycat  
I had no choice but to pull it  
But who wouldn't, swingin aimlessly  
You got the same nerve to say you in the same vain as me  
How ashamed are we you not the man that we claimed  
To be now are fame is in jeopardy  
You shouldn't have slept on me, the mic I had to snatch  
back and react like white boys in the mosh pit  
The fly shit is easy to get stuck on  
I penned joints for you to vibe to and get you're fuck on  
You couldn't last one round  
I suggest you back up off my nuts and put the dick down  
You now in tune to the sounds  
9th is wonderful, I know you noddin right now

(Chorus x2)