

# It's Still My Thang

**Bobby Brown**

Welcome, I know you guys are the heads of  
You know, your own families, you know  
But I brought a few friends  
And you know, to let you guys know

When you step into my house  
Would you please come with respect?  
If not then I'll have to have my man DOA

Drop it, yeah  
Come on y'all  
What'cha wanna do? Huh  
Yeah, listen

Everybody wants to know what's goin' on in my life  
But it's none of your business, every thing's alright  
It's not the kind of car I drive or clothes I wear, it's me  
And I don't give a damn about it if you think I'm crazy

It really doesn't matter what the folks may say  
(It really)  
I just gotta live my life my way  
And like I told you eight years ago  
It's still my prerogative, don't you know

It's still my thang and if you don't  
Like the way that Bobby Brown swings  
Stop calling out my name  
'Cause it's still my thang

It's still my thang and after eight years  
Ain't a damn thing changed  
Why should I be ashamed?  
It's still my thang

Listen, I can never be counted out  
'Cause I started it all out  
And you don't wanna test me  
'Cause you know what I'm about

I'm still the king of the stage  
Put the crowd in a rampage  
And it's all right, it's all right

I've been 'round the world and then back again  
Puttin' all my hope and trust, in my so-called friends  
Uh huh, but they always seemed to let me down  
But I'm still around

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You never know what I'm gonna do  
If you think that I'm gonna slip, you're a fool  
Hey yo, could you drop it for me please?

Bring the drama, flip it back to the Brown bomber  
Holla, holla, now who wanna test me?  
Bittin' a style, can't none of y'all fade B  
'Cause he's the baddest trend setter ever, yeah

I got your back, the phonies gon' talk forever  
Keep it true boo, I know what you've been through  
By-pass the fake 'cause you know they ain't a friend to you  
Taking no losses, remind them who the boss is

Alright baby  
Hello, hello, hello again  
Guess what? It's the Biggitty Brown in the back  
With a brand new funky track

What's up, kid?  
You want some NyQuil?  
Or you're just mad  
'Cause your whole crew and you can't write yo?

You never know what I'm gonna do  
You'll never know  
If you think that I'm gonna slip, you're a fool

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Listen y'all  
Hey y'all, I ain't nowhere, ain't goin' nowhere  
I'm-a be here always, every day, all day  
In your face with the bombshell Peace, B-  
Brown is definitely outta here for the minute  
See ya, 'cause

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