

uh...check me out baby  
ayo, I be the one phonte..  
representin little brother..  
from now, never be another..  
it's phonte poo and 9th wonder..  
and my man big dough that's undiscovered..  
gettin' freaky wit them broads undercover..  
take it way back like Mr. Lover Lover..  
Ayo, we keep it runnin like this  
from the top of the dome light it up with a kiss  
kubanot jada phonte the style playa  
party ghost peace out niggaz I'll cya lata  
phonte coming through just like dic-tator  
off the top of the dome through in the playground  
because its just like "yo I didn't say that"  
loot it up wherever my nigga lay at, lets light it up...

The most magnificent  
Poo speak the unlipatent  
for the rhyme impatent  
complicate plenty circumtants  
I got enough friends to last my life  
fuck your feelings and your home town rice  
the stage is mine if I rocked the mic  
lead a love up the path of light  
It's due time to set a couple niggaz straight  
and get this beef off my chest plate  
bitch niggaz tryin to frustrate, dap you up on the low really hate  
is that the price of cats being to great?  
can I live without you all in my face? and ya hands high  
see that's the shit that I be talking about  
behind your back faggots runnin' they mouth, just stick a dick in it  
and have a seat homie, let us step to the floor front  
made you display, all up in your store front  
thats what the people want  
the champs back in here  
lets shout the name out loud and clear, we light it up....

yo  
Te ready to assassinate  
rockin a goldin gatrell with seven buttons, still I fascinate  
this politics shit'll ruin kids  
niggaz be thinking just because they tight that mean they music is  
that aint the way it work dog, go exam your roots  
look niggaz dead in they eyes, start demanding the truth  
produce are not properly commanding his loops  
I aint saying it wack, that shit'll win a grammie or mute  
I'm like that half crazed man on the roof  
the ex-vietnam vet with no heart pan-handling loot  
with a mack 10 raised to shoot ya  
phonte's a big dog, betta get ya bitches sprayed or neutered last year been  
praised and tutored  
radioheads downloading my shit, the OK compute it  
got plans to shine, style 3x's dope on eastern standard time  
and I'm gon handle mine lets light it up baby...