

## Sincerely Yours

Little Brother

Whatever goes around, comes around  
Every lifetime is a lesson, this is what I found  
No matter who you are (It don't matter), gonna have your ups and downs  
(Time to come up, baby, time to come up, it's whatever)  
Whatever goes around, comes around

Uh, yo, uh... I walk, wit' a swag of a letterman  
No amateur here, I'm a veteran  
You couldn't find many more who is better than  
Big Pooh when he rocking the mic  
No games, no hype, just mind and skills  
Pure determination and a heart full of will  
My nigga Tiggalo held me down for real  
But it's time now for me to ante up on the bills  
'Cause at the point when we signed our deal  
I was three years young, now I'm five plus some  
Write, to the beat of 9th's wonderful drum  
Overhung by the snare and the bassline  
It's face time, commentators they deface my -  
Place I pick up the pace, 'cause I belong here  
Marathon man, outlastin the chariot  
I got a bone to pick and 'bout to bury it

This letter goes out to whoever want read it (whoever)  
Please share it with the world 'cause I won't repeat it (I won't repeat it)  
Believe me, I know who all need it  
So for you, I wrote this letter (check it out)  
I woke up, wit' an epiphany (Whaaat?)  
It's like this feelin came over me (WHAAAT! )  
'Cause right is where I'm 'posed to be  
So for you, I wrote this letter

Uh, yo... I awoke wit' a lot on my chest  
And every breath that I took wasn't gettin' any better, P  
I swear, some niggaz wish they could replace me  
No bullshittin, I watched the rumors chase me  
'Til it had me in the corner, (back down)  
I mean, my back against the wall yo, I thought I was a goner  
I let the pressure get the best of -  
I let words make a mess of what's left of my pride but  
I refuse to hide, behind the silence and smiles  
It's been a while though, you hearin me now  
Remember every foul comment that you motherfuckers spoke?  
Well, I +Rakim+ niggaz now, +no joke+  
This is no hoax, back to bench scrubs like Tremaine Foulks  
Coast to coast, please put up a toast  
For the most, slept on!  
Better open your eyes 'fore yo' ass get crept on, surprise...

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So for you, I wrote this letter (uh, yo)

"The Minstrel Show" is taped in front of a live studio audience  
At Chop Shop Studios in Durham, North Carolina  
Funding for "The Minstrel Show" is provided by the Atlantic Group  
In association with ABB Records  
Production design by Frank William Miller Jr  
Executive producers: Lowest and Common Denominator  
On behalf of everyone at the UBN Network  
This is your announcer Pete Rosenburg saying thank you  
For tuning in to the biggest colored show on earth