

# Starvation

## Little Brother

Yeah, it's Chaundon, and Little Brother  
Khrysis on the boards with the heat  
We bout to turn this muh'fuckin Chitlin Circuit out  
Yeah, yeah

The hottest product out, got my name on it  
Everybody rap nowadays, the difference is I get payed for it  
Fliers got my face on it... (you know my steez)  
Takin pictures with some bitches, telling paparazzi "cheese"  
My arrogance got me walkin with a mean swagger  
Hooks and punch lines will make your team stand up  
Between women and weed I only fuck with dimes  
And both habits don't affect my money or my mind  
I'm always on the grind, can't afford to fall behind  
(And you wack ass niggas) can't eclipse my shine  
(You can't handle the truth) Chaundon stay winnin  
I'm a problem behind bars like Mission Linen  
You need a sixteen? I'm the man for the job  
Been nice since Mike got his first nose job  
You could never get the best of me  
If I was Alex Trebek, I would bet your whole career would be in Jeopardy!

Uh, 'Te and Chaundilla... get on the mic and clash like titans  
Strike like lightnin, and what's quite frightenin  
Is the fact that there'll never be another quite like him  
Scratch rap, my category's insight writin  
Cause the sound of my voice could insight bias  
And my teetering style invites bitin - yes  
That nigga got flows, and he do got hoes  
Whether they hot does or inside HIAS  
Phonte's the man to do it - y'all spineless  
While my shit is timeless like Jammin Lewis  
Only because you need it, and dog best believe that  
You the livest nigga walkin only because I'm seeded  
Heavyweight rhyme shit - y'all about to see it  
Have the crowd stretched out like a Sealy Posturepedic  
My nigga Khrysis beat knock and rock the speakers  
Till all competition is obsolete as Phonte nigga

Uh, everybody wanna see some focus  
I say to everybody "Be chill, cause I know this"  
I wrote this for a show down south  
In the lab, where your ass? You can blow things out  
Word of mouth got me close ta  
Bein a recurrent theme on your kid's poster  
I'm boast a, record that the average rapper  
What you know? He can't even come close ta  
We roast up, any opposition  
Itchin and scratch us with them frail compositions  
I'm on a mission yo, and I dedi-  
Cated my flow to critics and assholes  
And also, new swagger, now Rapper  
Swings a dagger that's bigger than Conan's  
I'm too lesbian to hold hands  
Wish about better days when you endin, see I promise man  
Just bought the new Big Tymers man  
Don't be mad - I heard Mickie D's is now hir-an

Till that day I'm retir-an  
I'm a be on a level that's more higher than - you!