

Bro So Mo (Lemony Snicket's)

Tech N9ne

The stories you are about to hear are true
Names have been changed to protect the ignorant
This is "Bro So Mo"
(Lemony Snicket's!)

-Boy!
-Ay, yo, Mo, I got this song that I want you to end
It'll be suitable for your flow
It's called WWC
Kill everybody on it, even me
When you close it, make the globe trip
That'll know that you're frontal lobe sick
(A few years later)

-Yo, Mo, it's me again!
-Yeah!
-Strange Music, T-E-C-H-N-9-N-E again!
-What up?
-That last one you did was no joke
You spit it the opposite of a slowpoke
But this time I want you to do a full verse
On my brand new song I call "So Dope"
-Yeah that!
-And then I'm 'bout to be on TV
For the first time, lot of people gonna see me
But they can see we rockin' so dope
With the the blokes for the folks and the host gonna be skeet
-Bool, Blood, I'ma finally meet ya
Thank you for the feature but what about your little friend Nakita?
Really try'na peep her, tell me, did anybody beep her?
-Nah, she a good one, a keeper
(One week later)

-Yo, Mo!
-What's up?
-We rocked the spot, bro!
-Yeah we did
-Hold up, Mo, it's my partner
-Hello?
-What the fuck?
-What happened?
-Your boy Mo got drunk after the fucking show
And treated our execs' wives like hoes
-No...

Some people you try to help but there's no way to remedy sickness
A series of unfortunate events, I call 'em Lemony Snicket's
Wicked
We up so they look small as Jiminy Cricket
A series of unfortunate events, I call 'em Lemony Snicket's
Niggas

(Two years later)

-Bro!
-Ay yo, Rittz told me that you got two spitters on your team
Named So, and Young BO I know

-Yeah they bool
-Next time when you hop up in my city and I'm in it, let's shine
'Cause I wanna meet the little homie So and check rhyme
And I hear the people sayin' he's the new Tech N9ne
-Yeah, a'ight!
-I'ma holler!

-Hello?
-Yeah, Partner, my bad, I missed your call
-It's no problem at all, just wanna know
What you thinkin' for support on the next tour?
-Oh, Mo and his clique, for sure!
-You mean, that drunk fuck? That...
-Yeah, man, but the fans feel him
And I've seen that he can kill 'em
Heard he gets 'em in the stands, fill 'em
-Send me his digits!
-Okay, it's gotta say "Lemony Snicket's", 'cause he funny
I'm 'bout to call him and let him know you're about to hit him up, and tell
him we're about to get money
(Ten minutes later)

-What's up, Partner?
-Fuckin' Mo already posted on our tour he's gonna go!
-And you ain't called him yet?
-No. Neh'mind...

-Bro!
-You jumped the gun, Mo, take that post down
Now I got a frown, 'cause the tour is done fo'
-Oh...

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(One year later)

-What's up?
-Mo?
-Yeah?
-Since we got us a few in the can
I wanna send one to your man So!
-Yeah that's bool
-Okay!

-Bro, I'm really try'na get it in with you with the flow!
-It's called "Bad Juju", comin' now, my nig, here we go!
(Two weeks later)

-So, they postin' jealousy

-So, the whole crew is embellishing
Saying you jumped ship over a song, no?
-It's on, bro!
-What you mean?
-He owe me 3K for my beats but he just sent me 187
And that shit is threatenin'!
-Okay, I'ma call him right now for the check-in

-Yep?
-Why you trippin'?
-Blood, that nigga talkin' hella loud on Facebook
I just wanna fight!
-I won't let him meet you for the fade
'Cause I can't trust a single word that you say, plus...
-What?
-You sent him 187 when he's tourin' with us?
Now we gotta ban you, Mo, from the tour and it sucks
When the lil' homie end up touched, it's up!

I was done with this
But lately he got his fans threatenin' us, talkin'
Guns and shit over music
Got a wonderful life and I won't lose it
To people so stupid 'cause I'm makin' bops
They can have the title "quicker with the chop"
While I'm at the top, I'm too up to shoot
I'd like to think this truth will make the bullshit STOP!