

# Eternally (feat. Median)

## Phonte

Zigga-zigga-zigga-zigga  
Zigga-zigga...House the groove like shoes  
Coldwell Banker or Shaq way back in LSU  
We Jungle Brothers, so Justus with the fuzz  
Hit 'em with the buzz for the close-up  
Get 'em up, throw somethin in it, post-upNew bread, new heat, nigga toast up  
No such thing as 'Te without bars  
That's like Pixar with no Cars  
Or seein a dark-skinned DeBarge, Helter Skelter  
I'm suited for the game, y'all dressed for failure  
Hell...  
I don't know else to tell ya!No sell like you peddilin shellfish  
Selfish, so spolied and rot  
Got money, I work hard for it  
Far as pipin, I kinda take the pressure off a bit (Let 'em know)  
I don't have to move digits, losing my religion  
I don't have to do Twitter, consume and spew the iddish  
But there's somethin in 'em, that says, "Go and get 'em"  
Center 'em, show 'em you "The Sender" This is 308 style, 9th Wonder with the ow!  
Peace to Kappa Lou, DeJeanne, Leroy McDowell  
Blaow! North Hall was the centerpiece  
Young bucks, baby killer bees  
Before the days of the Twitter feed, we keep the beats bangin  
Still swangin like Rebbie Jackson sangin 'bout a "Centipede"  
One room studio, no amenities  
Let me take ten to breathe  
Benny Dee's, mami bend a key  
Comfortable visionary livin to extremes  
Daddy Fat Sax, take two of these  
James Flames, Median a.k.a. MooeyTwo players in the same movie  
Best buzz in the same doobie  
Ain't come for glory, show love to the ones before me  
It's like the truth is overrated  
You know the narrator's a fuckin liar, but you still love the storyDescribe anointing, what do  
you believe?  
Faith is what we made it, the step is for the takin  
Destined for the takersThe movers and the shakers  
Time is now, turn around, face itThe Earth spun around, the world dimmed out  
Try to blame it on the sun like it went down  
Where they reside, my heroes will forever live now  
Horoscope was dead-on, couldn't live it down  
There's no inventive incentive, we just deliver now

Bring the women out, what you spittin 'bout?  
 One thing's certainly I burn third degree  
 Somebody let 'em know we live eternally..... Like that y'all  
 Get at y'all, harass the track like a catcall  
 Tigallo a/k/a Hacksaw, Jim Thuggin  
 Flow so vivid, so fitted, nigga hats off  
 When you get a minute, pass the ball  
 Where the pitch? Way past the wall  
 Fantastic family, they be like, "That's the jam"  
 Link up, smash the fans  
 Thinkin of a master plan  
 All good like a cash advance  
 All bad like payin back a G when you only borrowed half a grand  
 Too interesting, heads up nigga  
 Get a leg up, probably still wouldn't stand a chance  
 This is fate, no happenstance  
 Say my mellow my man (Waddup?) My mellow my man (Waddup!)  
 Median, grab the mic and add on like an ampersand  
 Life's a beach with ample sand, I'm at ease  
 I'm a travelling man, get a vista, a visa  
 Scrambled a land, arrogant plan  
 Straight changin the face, makin a case but takin impatience  
 Faith is what we made it, the step is  
 for the takin  
 Destined for the takers (the movers and the shakers)... My mans and 'nem  
 Nicolay, uh, that's my mans and 'nem  
 My nigga Zo!, uh, that's my mans and 'nem  
 And 9th Wonder, yo, that's my mans and 'nem  
 Median Yo, that's my mans and 'nem  
 Young Khrysis, yo, that's my mans and 'nem  
 Kooley High, that's my mans and 'nem  
 Phonte  
 Hey, that's my mans and 'nem  
 Big K.R.I.T., yeah, that's my mans and 'nem  
 And Lil B, you know that's my mans and 'nem  
 DJ Premier, yeah that's my mans and 'nem  
 And King Mez, that's my mans and 'nem [fade]"The thing about relationships, that all men  
 Need to realize, cause I've had the problem, too  
 Of feeling guilty about this  
 The reality is men, we are always gonna wanna fuck other women  
 And a lotta times when you find a woman that is the woman of your dreams  
 And you love her and she's, she's all you EVER wanted in a woman  
 You're afraid to go forward with committing to her, and marrying her  
 Cause you really feel BAD about wanting to smash other women  
 It don't mean anything's wrong with your girl  
 She's still your great, find. But nigga, you ALWAYS gon' wanna smash somebody else."

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>