

# **Eyebrows Down (feat. Tity Boi & Dolla Boy)**

## **Ludacris**

Yeah  
Gotta feel me on this one  
Ain't none of this shit happen overnight  
We talking about a long time coming motherfucker It ain't clean on these streets  
It's mean on these streets  
Blocks up, hats down  
Fiends on these streets  
So please pay attention when you comin' around  
Because the block got it's eyebrows down, ya heard me It ain't clean on these streets  
It's mean on these streets  
Blocks up, hats down  
Fiends on these streets  
So please pay attention when you comin' around  
Because the block got it's eyebrows down, ya heard me  
I'm still back for the first damn time  
So grab a hold of your seat while I open your mind  
And take you back from when I dropped down from Heaven  
And I came on my moms and I had a Mic as my fucking weapon  
When I was three, I was just a little G  
But if you looked in my eyes, you'd see the future of a real MC  
Then at the age of nine, I wrote my first rhyme  
Soon rapping became one of my favorite pastimes Everywhere that I went spitting and dabbling  
Showing my ass growing up and started traveling  
From one city to the next Luda landed in the ATL  
Where the pimps and the players dwell  
I made a tape did shows and got exposure  
And kept learning as my black ass got older  
No matter what I just kept at my trade  
I made mistakes but still stayed sharper than a Ginsui Balde  
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Because the block got it's eyebrows down, ya heard me Age 14, my talent show, a beast out of  
cage  
I would have won, but got disqualified for jumping off stage

But I didn't care 'cause this game has started to open it's arms  
When I was at Banaker High School pulling fire alarms  
So I could get a crowd around me, make a name for my block  
People told me keep flowing, they didn't want me to stop  
It's back when big nose John was my human beatbox  
Skipped out on school hit open campus and watch out for street cops  
Now I'm known around the town as that, "Nigga that raps"  
From the hills of Maze High to them G-roll traps  
And I was still making demos perfecting the craft  
And some said I wouldn't make it, they would giggle and laugh  
So I picked up a couple of books from Donald Goines  
About the business of this shit and how to flip a few coins  
Before the age of eighteen, I was destined to make it  
My bank account read, disturbing the peace incorporated  
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Because the block got it's eyebrows down, ya heard me  
Age 18, I'm struggling just to survive  
But I got a gig working for change at 97.5  
Now I'm rapping on the radio increasing their numbers  
Still Ludacris, but alias was Chris Lova, Lova  
Late nights I'm in a studio in using they tools  
Me and Poon was smoking weed and breaking all of they rules  
And I was krunk, all the big wigs was hearing my songs  
But nobody did shit and they was taking too long  
So 3 years went past and I saved enough cash  
To make my own record label and put my self on blast  
The album was independent it was just for the streets  
I sold one thousand copies in my first fucking week  
Then went on to sell fifty, put the cash in my hand  
All the record companies biting, but I chose Def Jam  
The main reason that I made it and I love the A town  
Was because the block had it's eyebrows down, ya heard me  
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So please pay attention when you comin' around  
Because the block got it's eyebrows down, ya heard me  
Yeah, I've been waiting a lifetime to get  
what the fuck I got

It's real man, hardest working nigga in show business  
Believe that, shout out to Lil' Fate, I dub, Chaka Zulu, yeah woo  
The people's music, I used to play some happy and some jealous  
    'Cause I'm showered with cash  
    And they can't remove they umbrellas  
The people's music I used to play some happy and some jealous  
    'Cause I'm showered with cash  
    And they can't remove they umbrellas, uh  
    You hear it raining don't ya, you hear it rain

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