

9Th Prince

"Grandfather Flow"

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[9th Prince] Aiyo, I terrorize Dawson's Creek, the black sheep My thoughts is so deep, recite rhymes in my sleep Some call it sleep talking, I call it sleep flowing Glock and AK's, grenades and tech nines Hot lead from the rhyme, paralyze your spine Shine like divine, killing mankind Verbal intellect, yeah, you gotta rewind Like the hands of time, or get shot in your brain Bullets falling out your mind, the brown skinned Arabian Sandman Shine like the sun, my fans catch tans My CD's contraband, yeah, multiple shots hit the Billboard Shatter your SoundScan, yeah, I see right through your schemes and plans It's a wrap like smashing rubberbands [Chorus 2X: sample w/ ad-libs] Father in love, father in day Father, take the guns away Father and teacher, live the life For my people, in the sky [9th Prince] Aiyo, niggas wanna murder Born Prince Allah But I drive around in bulletproof cars Armani suits, Gucci boots Walk with a bop, and whistle like a flute I blew like Caesar, money receiver No matter old school or new school skeezers Vocalubary leaking through the speakers Granddaddy Flow sneakers, rest in peace to Grym Reaper Verbal nine millimeter, assassinate through the media Pussy is sweet, but yeah ya'll niggas is sweeter I slay comrades, they roam like nomads Raspberry blue Jag', bulletproof tinted glass In case snipers wanna snipe that ass Camouflage lime green fatigues Show my daughter how to bust a gun, at 13 I'm a Staten Island from the old school like Cold Chillin' [Chorus 2X w/ ad-libs]

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