

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

9Th Prince "Shut Your Mouth"

Visit "Shut Your Mouth" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: 9th Prince] Let's get this money... [9th Prince] Clash of the Titans, when I write I paint a better picture than James Patterson or James Baldwin Run and tell that to the mountain Players get wet up, I leave 'em leaking like a water fountain Count more cash than accounting I love what I do for a hobby I been flowing, since my mother was calling my brother RZA, Robbie Niggas inhale the carbon but can't copy You work too sloppy, flowing in the project hallways While you was getting robbed in the lobby Valor suit wit the Gucci patch on the back Pockets bulging, cuz my money is stacked Shootouts down the street from the rib shack Just came home from doing a 3 and a half flat, now I'm back on the map My wordplay is sponsored by ASCAP The man of steel in a bulletproof Cadillac You sick under my conditions, here's the perscriptions I appear then disappear like a magician Then thought crucifiction, the way I was missing But I came back hitting, raw beats, impeach the President is the mission [Chorus 3X: 9th Prince] I'm a bad mutha -- shut your mouth Now is time, to make ya'll bounce I'm taking hip hop back, from the dirty south There's no doubt, I built my clout [9th Prince] Yo, while I be celebrity profiling Like niggas in jail, you be freestyling Attica to Riker's Island, like Arthur I kill on Shaolin Red apple Porsche, 9/11 The rims is badder than my niece Heaven License plate red 007, the glove department Big enough to fit the mac-11, antique denim jeans By any means take it to the extreme Niggas soft like ice cream, get scooped up when the bullets lift you up Yeah, followed by the laser beam And flee the homicide scene The beast is calling me, the streets is calling me This is how supposed to be, money, clothes & hoes, yeah Exclusive luxury, black turban on my head Busting at the feds, I'm wanted alive or dead That's what the New York Post said Niggas done fucked up the game Niggas in jail said it's a fucking shame How all these lames, playing for fame I should start calling names But if I do, yo, I might make it reign [Chorus 3X]

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.