

9Th Prince

"Snatching Pocketbooks"

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[Intro: 9th Prince] Snotty nose, nigga [9th Prince] Yo, I'm a lyrical swordsman, verbal gunman Straight from the streets and dungeons A "nigga with an attitude" doing "one hundred miles and running" With the globe in my possession, automatic weapons Got niggas falling back, like recession School is in session, here's a lesson Never cross the Granddaddy Flow, or you might end up on death row Bitches swing low You off target, like a broken arrow The 9th Prince, I rule like a pharaoh Through the dark paths that's narrow, drinking wine by the barrel Sing along like Christmas carols I'm a leader of a whole new generation I'm too ill, to have a confrontation Coming soon, yeah the Killarm' compilation Gave birth to a whole nation Revenge of the Iron Fingers invasions Shootouts in the parking lot of the Day's Inn, blaow [Chorus: 9th Prince] Here's a hook for all the crooks Snatching pocketbooks, niggas is 'space balls' just like Mel Brooks Ain't no shook hands in Shaolin, guns we be carrying Here's a hook for all the crooks Snatching pocketbooks, niggas is 'space balls' just like Mel Brooks Ain't no shook hands in Shaolin, 9th be Madman [9th Prince] Yo, rappers freeze as I roll up in sleeves So much ice on my wrist, nigga caught a cold breeze At a 32 below zero degrees, I agree, nigga please I cause damage like heart disease, I spit like a machine gun Being handled by a crazy nun This year the 9th Prince year, I'm hotter than the sun Niggas on the run, shooting at the cops for fun Last night at a Brooklyn party I almost caught a body, my man passed me the shotty Lodi dodi, bitches shaking they body I kick rhymes like karate, Tiger and Monkey Style Understand, sometimes I act wild After blowing trial, life became foul Like a juvenile child, one love to Hostyle Soft pop six nigga, I'm cutting wrists, what? [Chorus]

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