

9Th Prince

"Tell a Friend"

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[Intro: 9th Prince] Another Gooch productions, what, yeah My people's Q on the boards Once again, yo, yo, yo, yo [Chorus 2X: 9th Prince] We that team that loves to scheme, and Everybody move they body, and 9th Prince about to shoot up ya party, and Go and tell a friend, go and tell a friend [9th Prince] Aiyo, we always doing crime, half my Army doing time Sit back, and let ya mind incline, first degree, murder rhymes Throwing signs, iller than cocaine lines Like the sun I shine, my next album Is selling for two dimes, that's twenty dollars Back in '89, I was popping ya'll niggas collars I tried to crossover, it didn't work Revenge of 9th Prince, now I'm back in the dirt, yo Celebrity Deathmatch, all-star squadron Magnificent men, Park Villa was the dungeon I was only 11, performing live like a reverend Little gangsta raps, so I represented the seven Now surrender like unarmed ninjas Shaolin finest avengers, born beginners Turn winners with the sinners, I'm serious as a heart attack You like the way my guns clap, only the streets can adapt to killa raps [Chorus 2X] [9th Prince] Aiyo, tortureous flows, keep me on my toes Sharp like my little brother elbows, promo shows Shootouts everywhere, bullets flew through his Kangol Return of Madman, shot up the front row Lockdown all exits, kidnap promoters Sold bottles of coke, and I ain't talking about cola Staten Island soldiers, bulletproof Range Rover Four dot six, so when you see me coming Prepare for the crucifix, my niggas is sick Like the Exorcist, dusted out on Stapleton park benches Poetry sentence, blow holes in ya keyboard sequence My mind is my defense [Chorus 2X] [Outro: 9th Prince] Yeah, once again, the 9th Prism get up in 'em With the rhyme rhythm, word up Shout out to my whole Killarm', Staten Island, what up

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