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9Th Prince "The Writer"

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[Intro: 9th Prince] Word up, some laid back, type Killa raps Yo... [Chorus 2X: 9th Prince] I'm a writer, rhyme ignitor Lyrical sniper, shoot up your rhymin' cypher Mushrooms get me hyper, face the piper Rich niggas do a drive-by in a Dodge Viper [9th Prince] Aiyo, I move like the Bionic Man, built like The Incredible Hulk The streets listen when I talk You just a devil in disguise, with a mic as a pitchfork Come against the lyrical lord, we can take it to the guns and swing swords So look deep into the eyes of a killa, Gaten Island, cap pealers Raps is realer than silver back gorillas We thugs from a great complex, lyrical Nat Turner Staten Island money earners, 9th Prince with the burner Whether inspector's, wanna search my bulletproof Lex Coupe Desert Eagle stashed in my fireman's boots Runnin' with four hundred Brooklyn troops Dressed in all suits like the Nation of Islam Shoot somethin' in your veins and watch you die calm Like a dope addict, my automatic'll lift your back like Craftmatic Like a cellphone with no signal, givin' niggas static [Chorus 2X] [9th Prince] Don't get caught up in the hot jam, shit is a scam Predictable like the Wu not invited to Summer Jam I'm sick of niggas trynna sell me a dream with weak schemes Killarm', the 18, rap guns is like M-16's, everybody flee the scene No matter the producer, I still get looser than Medusa Neptunes or Dr. Dre, my lyrics, the beat's executioner Inspired by The RZA, I'm calm like James Bond, city slum scramblers I was raised in the ghetto slammer 9th Prince is like Max Payne and Jack's Hammer I'm known to be the flow'er, but now call me Thor, let it flow like Noah Shoot you in your shoulder leave you with a handicap composure Madman exposure, got niggas movin' like doljias And it's over, it's over, it's over, straight over [Chorus 2X] [Outro: sample from "Patton"] You know what the poet said: "Through the travail of ages, midst the pomp and toils of war, Have I fought and strove and perished countless times upon a star." The age-old strife I see? Do you know who the poet was? Me

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