

Embrace "Cold Wind"

Visit "[Cold Wind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kung Fu samples]

"9th Prince, you want to kill us all?"

"Show me where you to find the Princess and I'll spare you all"

"Thank you, 9th Prince"

"Hahaha, y'all must be dumb!"

{*sounds of swordfight*}

"Take that!"

[9th Prince]

Aiyo yo yo

Stamina of complete motivation leads a nation of
killer's replacements

Glocks, AK's, hand grenades

Stashed inside a fox hole but Kingdom's basement

Henchmen of pro lynchmen, rhyme rankest lyrical
lynchmen

In Now Born, raisin' Children of the Corn

We march as we hear the horns of Red Dawn

I'm prepared, sharpen my machete 'til it's sharp like a
thorn

Lyrical spawn, fuck a graveyard, I prepare you in ya
lawn

There's a Law & Order in the world of manslaughter

Camera recorder, got me on tape

With the microphone screamin' "Rape!"

Radio stations across United Nations

Black, Chinese, Indians, plus Caucasians

Pick up the album, Revenge of the Iron Fingers
invasions

Lyrical bloodshed, first copy picked up by the feds

They wanna investigate the metal plate in my head

I'm cold invincible like an igloo

Brainwaves bein' the shade of atomic missiles

Then transport thru ya physical explode thru ya mental

Then beat fiends instrumentals, got the streets flood

9th Prince, tune into FM and AM cuz I'm Cold Blooded

[samples]

"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince" ->

9th Prince

"The fuckin' Prince, let's hear him" - kung fu sample
"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince" ->
9th Prince
"We were just ambushed, I fear we might be dead" -
war movie sample
"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince" ->
9th Prince

[Tommy Whispers]

Stapleton crime towers
I hear you gotta be clean like takin' nine showers
Divine powers, ultimate man
Hour glass runnin', dumbin' with a sword in my hand
Drunken monk stance, run for ya Clan
Switch form and open up like doorman
Cold pore rain danglin', sounds of change
Ice bain frostbite, you costless
Cremated and get ya corpse lit
Sent out to orbit, spaceship
Tommy Whis' lace shit like eight kicks
Stirrin' flavor to this cake mix, we take shit
From ya neck to ya bracelet, get a facelift
This ain't no safe strip
So be strollin' on their raps, holdin' bombs
Kamikaze strapped on to their arms
We move when the wind calms, slowly
No one can control me or hold me
Tony told me lay low and we can all play dough
I'm throwin' blades like Kano
Shove this, one up ya anal
Now, tell me who be liver than Whispers
I chop all five of ya fingers
I'm cold like the winter
Ya feel the breeze, nigga?

[samples]

"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince" ->
9th Prince
"The 9th Prince uses his sword like an axe for hyper
action"
"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince" ->
9th Prince

[Crime Life]

Yo Crime Life yo yo
I hold my gun down like Chow-Yun Fat, when in combat
Light the bitch niggaz off the map, like Comet
Righteous islamic gettin' nasty like trauma
Spit out like a weak stomach, who want it?
Poisonous virus, we soon cometh
Cold Blooded in the vain, post up under the heavy rain

Soup-up with the signal ahead before the Chevy came
Fucked up what they did to my fam, I'm feelin' every
pain
Yo it's hard on these streets, them after my weed
Be my medicine, acknowledge the game like a veteran
Mixin' elements, writin' testaments
Seven down for my next kin, establishment
Extravagant, mind over matter masterin'
Dark-hearted African skatin' on ice like Kerrigan and
still battlin'
Bring it to you with the strength of 18 Buddhas
T.M.F. arch-style rush ya students

[samples]

"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince" ->
9th Prince (x7)

Visit [Embrace](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.