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Imperio "1-9-9-9"

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"Still gettin mine, in the" "ONE" "NINE" "NINE" "NINE" *sample cut and played in background*

[Talib Kweli]

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Yo, just relax, take it easy slow down I had this, I had this friend of mine Who just, you know, he was movin too fast, yaknawimsayin? I told him to slow down, he said the sun don't chill I said, I said still, I said still, you gotta Just appreciate life, sit back, don't let it fly right past you No matter what go on I'm still gettin mine No matter the year, no matter the place, no matter the time

[Common]

Check it, it's like I'm fightin for freedom, writin for freedom

These record company niggas I don't like when I see em

My ancestors, when I'm writin I see em, and talk wit em Hopin in the promise land I can walk wit em

Shitted on, so many rappers it's like I'm in the stall wit em

Molest concepts, start rhythm, paid dues, bought wisdom

As legends fall my godmother answer heaven's call Preachers' daughters get fucked in the reverand's hall MC's reckless ?I ball? why y'all wanna go and do that? Must've thought I was solo, the name just ain't the U-Ac No mo', still together

Like in the ghetto photo wit one nigga in the chair Holdin liquor in despair, gang signs in the air

I shine in spaces where time is just a glare

Hold the mic like a memory

Niggas say I'm nice wit metaphors but these are similes

Street ministry, my poetry's a penitentiary, track is visitation

Sentences is life, I'm like chief up in this demonstration

Still...

"Still gettin mine, in the" "ONE" "NINE" "NINE" "NINE" *sample cut and played in background 4X*

[Sadat X]*in background during sample* Check it out, everyday ha yeah This how we gon' do it for y'all Common Sense, Sadat X puttin something in your ear Something for you to grab For the whole world, yaknowimsayin, but it ain't free It's a fee, check it out

You squirm wit this coughin, whippin cough Six days of madness and you might throw me off On this great ball of stress that they call the earth I'ma show y'all in rhyme just how much shit I been through

And all the place I went to, always played the low It's like a competition, this mission here I'm tellin you Slip up and rhyme-ass niggas here is fellin you Crash courses, slow down you can't learn that quick Cuz I'm the dead eye, wit the red eye, from Chi to L-I I thought y'all knew, every year I grew, I'm still growin And in a year or two I hope my girl'll be showin A male seed, praise God I name him Moses I lead people I want him to, that's why I chose this Now is the glass half-full or half-empty Common, why they tempt me? The king of the simply, bore in mic I always stay on top cuz I give niggas what they like I know y'all hate that why I feel I owe y'all everyday If y'all hear it a thousand times, it's gon' be the same way

The 'Dat-Father, go farther, why bother Now I'm a peaceful man, I don't want no stress You know I'm still...

"Still gettin mine, in the" "ONE" "NINE" "NINE" "NINE" *sample cut and played in background 3X*

[Common]

Yo yo, some get Range Rovers, some religion changeover

Angel on my main shoulder tellin me remain sober Token nigga, game's over ain't no payola in freestyle In battles, I'm warring/Warren like a G-Child Searchin for the child in me, this style in me This release is like the piece that's now in me They tried to 'sassinate me god, like Martin on the balcony Lyrically I put a hit on em, cuz I'm the style-Nitty Catch a flick at the Liquid Kitty Tryin to get a chick to kick it wit me till the tilt Told her my Chamber's like Wilt Built wit her for a sec, let her know I had respect Less than a hour she was givin me neck, yo I'm still gettin mine...

"Still gettin mine, in the" "ONE" "NINE" "NINE" "NINE" *sample cut and played in background 4X*

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