

Inspectah Deck

"9th Chamber Pt. 2"

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laughing [Intro: Inspectah Deck] The real hip hop is over here The real hip hop is over here The real hip hop is over here [Inspectah Deck] Blue and white, Yankee fit, HG's, they the shit A-list, the basic, the basement, the greatest shit Prototype, show you right, high roller type Fly over night phenom, recon soldier type In the street, been a beast, industry entity The remedy, my chemistry, the synergy, is meant to be INS, Max Payne, pump through, the track vein Make the move, act strange, fold 'em like, crack pain Black bang, lick 'em down, guns don't, make a sound Thirty eight, danger pound, everybody, gangsta now I'mma ride, I don't hide, get mine, bottom line Big time, papa shine, stop mine, you out your mind D twelves, hold me dubs, females, show me love Stunting, son? Know he was, blunted, son? Know he buzzed Quarter G, fresh kicks, quarter P, fresh piff Corner don, what I'm on, always be, that next shit [Chorus: Nas sample (Inspectah Deck)] Pay homage, respect, acknowledge the rep Niggas is this and that, I'm just the best (Honor the vets, still causing a threat Knocking heads, no problem to Deck) Pay homage, respect, acknowledge the rep Niggas is this and that, I'm just the best (I'm INS, braveheart in my chest I don't follow, I don't mob with the rest) [Inspectah Deck] Killa Bee Part 3, RP Trilogy Heartbeat, feeling me, pa be, still a G Moshpit, mob shit, bomb like, Saddam hit Armed with, the hottest shit, Human Torch, arsonist Burn baby, burn it down, two step, turn around Who that, hurt 'em now, Park Hill, murder town Stat boy, that boy's, lord on the track Boy, you 'roid on your back, boy, you 'noid off the track, boy Franken-rhyme, monster mash, napalm, bomb the mass Blaze a line, bong of hash, stay calm, start to spaz Hit 'em hard, hit 'em up, heads nod, listen up Split a dutch, bitch what, this is us, get in touch Concrete jungle-list, stomp beats, thunderist From on the streets, busting clips, to palm trees, loving it Your highness, survivalist, wireless, pirate My shit, ride for this, the cure for this, virus [Chorus] [Outro: Inspectah Deck] Yes, you have now been taken to the dungeons of rap Where the weak MC's don't make it back You

have signed your pact, with your fate The dungeons...

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