

## Murs & 9th Wonder

### "Murs Inatra"

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[Murs talking] Thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you You are too kind, thank you haha, yeah thank you, th-thanks a lot Yeah man, thanks for hanging with us so long It's your host Murs Inatra and You know once again we up here in Winnie the Pooh studios It's a beautiful day in North Carolina Slight chill, wind five degrees I don't know if the wind's... I don't know what the hell that means but it is And you know it's been three albums and We ain't never really just sat back and talked down to you I done told you all kinds of stories, y'all know everything about my life Y'all probably done read everything on the Internet about 9th You know what computer we use and... hell, and me I'm just like [Murs rapping] Man I've been so miserable, crib un-livable Driving round my city feeling so pitiful Smog getting to me, traffic got me stressed My little mama say I'm basically a hot mess Tryna make some bright days out of dark nights Kool locked up, I know I gotta write Money on these books, shoot a quick kype Telling myself it's gon' be alright Finally bought pops a headstone this year Ten years his grave said unmarked, clear Wasn't always the best dude to be around Miss him much more now he laying in the ground Wish he was around to ask him for advice Wonder what he'd say about the women in my life? But nah, cause he couldn't get it right And he never did get to see me rock it on the mic If your father's still living, I beg you to forgive him Cause he's just another man who has lost his religion and And me, I'm tryna find mine The man in black been walking that line Between faithful and infidelity She on MySpace and she telling me She wanna come to the crib and do what? Nineteen, dark skin with a big old butt Maaan, that Internet is a monster Excuse my flow, it's my stream of conscious I keep veering off of topics This just because y'all my favourite people to talk with [Murs talking] You know? I mean I'm sorry to tell all my businessmen On the real, a nigga got a cold right now man 9th got a cold, we been recording with these kids in the house everyday man They so beautiful, they so damn bad Terrence spilling Cheerios all over the floor This the last song on the

album that we actually recording and I'm on my way to the airport, my little brother finally graduating after seven and a half years but I don't give a... I'm so proud man I can't even begin to attempt to pretend Like I can't explain to you the joy that I'm feeling of getting on this plane Bout to take some Airbornes, some {?} and do it real grande But yeah man, live from, from the Winnie the Pooh studios It's Murs and 9th Wonder, I know y'all tired of saying that It's Murs and 9th Wonder, I say it all the time It's Murs and 9th Wonder, that's my motherfreaking friend One more for the books and we outa here, peace

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