

9th Wonder "Enjoy"

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[Warren G:]

9th Wonder, Warren G... It's classic ya'll

Yeah, give respect to the trigger finger
I've been pushed that line since grade school, a fool
Since I touch down bitches they wanna fuck now
But can't get it, she got ass with a nose like... Pippin
My pimping it ain't never scared
Got real estate over there and hustle over here
Dare a nigga try to take it he gone fake it til he make it
Shawty break em like a bracelet, that's real talk,
Yeah, don't you snitch if you get caught
You already know if you do then you dead
And now niggas in the hood trading cush for your baby
mama throat
But suck it up bitch deal with it, huh
Ain't no glitch in my computer, bangin beats for the
gouda
Paper plains no food 'cause
Yeah, I'm the driver and the the shooter and the taxi
I dare you mother fuckers get at me
Yeah
Yeah
I dare you mother fuckers get out me, Yeah

[Murs:]

See I grew up with the blue team before there was a u-
stream
Seen a lot of niggas knocked out over shoes strings
Rhyming on these beats since the 90s I'm a factor
Here with this career until I'm in the here after
Classic with this mike like mike when he was blacker
And you, you remind me of me when I was wacker
I read lines and bring drama like an actor
But I'm so hollywood that you would think that I'm a
rapper
You think that I got in backwards? It really doesn't
matter

Producer meets the rapper, he's the former I'm the
latter
Spacing out these bars so you niggas can climb on

I'm proof that you could still make loot and keep your
rhymes strong
Burn out the industry as hot as my performance
Be mainstream dream meets the nightmare of
normalcy
The anti of everything cool
Still most likely to succeed 'cause there ain't right no
rules
Yeah

[Kendrick Lamar:]

Uh, my nigga we out here
Photo cutless and nothing known for your luggage
Down trip, you fabricate to the public we don't believe
shit
Believing it or not, call your bluffin' leave your ass with
knots
The juggernaut that's in your rectum, call pac and
resurrect em'
Sure to cause a spectrum, especially when my mental
telepathy start to f
Em'
Aka fuck em', aka nothings in my way once I start b b b
buggin'
Fuck up your function and your house party my life's
shortly about fortune
And vice
If the feds call me, I dress softly, just toss me life,
And your high tops and my posy came too properly
bite
Everybody's watching alright, if you're not watching me
life
Steal my big cousin a kite,
Got my shit buzzin when shit wasn't a doorbell, an
insect or lightyear in
Sight, amen!
Now won't you be, a man! and pay respects and sure,
yes we progress
Destroy your baby steps, son!
Son son
Son son
Son

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