

Nine "4 Chicken Wings & Rice"

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Verse one:

(nine)

Word life

Every day

Every single day

Same old thing nah mean

Just anther struggle trying to put food in your stomach

Keep a roof over your head

That's what it's all about (word up)

Get up in the morning and I take a bath

Count my cash and

Wash my ass and

Think about the days when I was broke

No joke

Lighting up cigarate butts just to get a toke

Starving marvin I need a meal

Putting salt and pepper on a banana peel

Use to put the s on skittles from 9 to 5

Do whatever I got to do to stay alive

30 cents away from a quater

Going to the store for a forty of water

Hungrier than jack

Dreaming of a big mac

Two all beef patties speacial sauce and all that

But I can rap

I'm going get mines and blow up fat

But the landlord don't want to here that

I'm 9 double m I'm going to be a star

He said pay your rent I don't care who you are

Disghusted and busted

Couldn't be trusted

Forget the hotdog all I had was the mustard

So much pain

So many tears

So many years

My pockets had rabbit ears

But now I'm paid

I got money to burn

You had your turn

Now it's my turn

To make mad ends
To spend with my friends
And to cruise in the benz with the hens
Now I can eat lobster
3 times a day and not care about the price
But I remember the 4 chicken wings and rice

(chorus)

How u snacking on 4 chicken rings see How u snacking on 4 chicken rings 2x

Verse two:

(nine)

I want to stuff my pockets like a turkey
And hope that the record company don't jerk me
And work me like a prostitue
And keep my loot
Use and abuse me and make me want to shoot
I'm in it for the cash and the love not the fame
And I want proper reprenstation of my name

Checks on time

Royalties in affect

Don't bullshit me when it's time to collect

Life is a bitch and then u die

So I strive to stay alive and stay high

Sang a sad song

Now I sing redrum

So let the whole world know

Here I come

All work and no play makes jack rich

I figured it out with that what you want shit

My pockets got hit

No more 4 chicken wings

Strickly rings and things the pussy that brings

Kings on the thrones

Blessing microphones

Living in the castle dark mask got my back so

I know everything going to be alright

No more 4 chicken wings and rice alright

(chorus 4x)

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