

## Nine "Ahh Shit"

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\* lighter flicked \* \* herbals inhaled \*  
\* some coughing \* \* speaking through weed \*  
Ahh man, this shit is ill  
Ahh this shit is butter right here kid  
This that old flav kid

[nine]

I enter the room with the bang and the boom  
And the tune where heat fumes, hot like june  
I represent the bronx to the fullest, new york is the  
essence  
I've been writin rhymes since my adolescence  
Hip-hop gives me love and I give it right back  
If your shit is wack I must attack  
Send lead to your head oh what a bloody mess it's gon'  
be  
That's the flav, when a rapper tries to step to an mc  
My skills are grown like a dreadlock  
I got mad intelligence, so it just won't stop!  
You could never in your life slice a brick with a  
butterknife  
You're livin trife, that's aight, my crew loves to fight  
Bring the noise, and watch me turn down the volume  
Like chicka-pow, buck buck buck, chicka-boom!  
Not the one to step to, not the one to test  
It'll be a bloody mess

Chorus: nine {sing-song, with his crew}

Yo that's that ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!  
C'mon, c'mon! [ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!]  
Yo that's that ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!  
C'mon, c'mon! [ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!]

[nine]

I get mad when niggaz try to play me like I'm stupid  
I start shootin like a revolution, or cupid  
I don't miss, infrared type thing goin on  
I drop a bomb like hiroshima with my nina  
Then move my razor blade like a crossfade on your  
jawline  
Understand, nine is optimus prime

Follow the leader with the speed of, a cheetar  
You want a fair one nigga? put up your dick beater  
Your hands are flesh and bone, my hands are flesh  
bone  
Everybody bleeds, but some fear vocal tones  
The devil didn't make me do it, you made me do it  
You're spreadin rumors like a bitch  
So I cut off your switch  
Left you bleedin, and needin  
Medical attention with a hole in your head, I forgot to  
mention  
I react like a rattlesnake when under stress  
It'll be a fuckin mess

Chorus

[nine]  
Who's the soul survivor, who gets liver than the  
Numba won contender, nine that's me, real mc from  
the boogie down b  
Underrated suckers hated the fact that I woke up like  
king tut  
Recognize that you're butt!  
Cut the crap, my rap as old as dirt, you get hurt  
I fill in blanks like piranhas in goldfish tanks  
Niggaz is walkin the plank off the empire state building  
I broadcast, quick fast, to fuck that ass!  
Leave you brainless when I pull out the stainless steel  
Word life son, ahh, shit is real..

[ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!]  
[ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!]  
[ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!]  
[ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!]  
[ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!] \*music starts to fade\*  
[ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!]  
[ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!]  
[ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahh shit, shit!]

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