

9th Prince f/ Anti-Social, RZA, Thea Van Seijen "I Will Rise"

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[Intro: 9th Prince] Yeah, 9th Prince, BP [9th Prince] Yo, I was locked up for one thousand days In the yard blowing haze, life was like a maze Niggas walk through with a twelve gauge of rage Turn the front page, it's me with an AK Summer time, walking with twin nines When I rhyme, I blow like land mines This ain't a Broadway play, shit is rough Like the hallways of raw way, verbally your ass get laid Niggas out of bounds on my stomping grounds The power of the trey pound, is loud like a thunder sound Bitch niggas is my target, yeah, and I take no bargains I leave niggas on the 'trailblaze' like Portland, warlord sportsman Bitches come in the clubs with minks on, hopping out of Honda Accords What type of shit is that for a broad, fake stink ass whores Things covered with swords Yo, 9th about to hit that, yo, yo, chill whoad' [Interlude: Anti-Social speaking in Urdu (9th Prince)] Translation: 9th Prince has come home, money is ours in 2009 Don't come in our way, fuckers, these streets are ours, money runs this world (Yeah, word up, 9th Prince is back, muthafuckas Ya'll niggas get a hold of yourselves, about to blow) [9th Prince] Aiyo, Killarmy for life, even after death, peppermint breath While I'm shaking your right hand, I'll shoot you with my left The 9th Prism, yeah, I shine like a ray of light through the Iron Mic Look up in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane No, it's me, high as a fucking kite Catch me in the 40 Deuce, sipping on Hennessy and juice I had to smack this 'cat in the hat', looking like Dr. Seuss The Great Adventures of the Granddaddy Flow, watch me blow like a snow blizzard Smart as a computer wizard, plus exquisite And my girl got an ass like Deelishis I 'rock boats' like Aaliyah, twin desert eagles I call 'em Tamera and Tia Granddaddy Flow sneakers, yeah, low dark Caesar Vagina pleaser, hit her from the back then skeet all over Playboy Mansion, in the back of the Range Rover True rap genius, menage a trois with Serena and Venus Smack your girl in the face with my daddy long penis [Chorus: Thea Van Seijen] I'm on the rise, on the rise I'm on the rise, on the rise You seem to challenge me And there is so much that you don't know about me

I'm on the rise, on the rise I'm on the rise, on the rise
[RZA] They smile in your face, now with trials on your
case On the prowl is the jake, the wise owl and the
snake Loose lip and sink ships, force fingers to grab
clips Bullets jump in all direction, you can't trust it Total
devastation, now face the separation of your head
From your shoulder, there's no reiterations Zig Zag
Zilla came, voice blow like a hurricane Don't love a ho,
but I'm in love with Mary Jane Or marijuana, you run like
Sarah Connor Pursued by the Terminator, carrying a
pair of bombers Grenades and C-4, head for the
detour Be picking real simple, Simons sails from the
seashore Bob Digital, God squad is lyrical See the Digi
mask on your iPod Video I'm on the rise, like ninety
quarter dies Sling a thousand crack, found the cause in
arms and pots In N.Y. City where it's gritty and groggy
We still get that Cash Rule, windy or foggy Snowy or
breezy, for me it's so easy To move on up like George
and Weezie Just looking out of my window, watching
them ask for dough Can It Be All So Simple, I'm getting
paid for my flow [Chorus]

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