

# Common, 1-9-9-9

(feat. Sadat X, Talib Kweli)

"Still gettin mine, in the" "ONE" "NINE" "NINE" "  
[sample cut and played in background]

[Talib Kweli]

Yo, just relax, take it easy slow down  
I had this, I had this friend of mine  
Who just, you know, he was movin too fast, yaknowimsayin?  
I told him to slow down, he said the sun don't chill  
I said, I said still, I said still, you gotta  
Just appreciate life, sit back, don't let it fly right past you  
No matter what go on I'm still gettin mine  
No matter the year, no matter the place, no matter the time

[Common]

Check it, it's like I'm fightin for freedom, writin for freedom  
These record company niggas I don't like when I see em  
My ancestors, when I'm writin I see em, and talk wit em  
Hopin in the promise land I can walk wit em  
Shitted on, so many rappers it's like I'm in the stall wit em  
Molest concepts, start rhythm, paid dues, bought wisdom  
As legends fall my godmother answer heaven's call  
Preachers' daughters get fucked in the reverand's hall  
MC's reckless ?I ball? why y'all wanna go and do that?  
Must've thought I was solo, the name just ain't the U-Ac  
No mo', still together  
Like in the ghetto photo wit one nigga in the chair  
Holdin liquor in despair, gang signs in the air  
I shine in spaces where time is just a glare  
Hold the mic like a memory  
Niggas say I'm nice wit metaphors but these are similes  
Street ministry, my poetry's a penitentiary, track is visitation  
Sentences is life, I'm like chief up in this demonstration  
Still...

"Still gettin mine, in the" "ONE" "NINE" "NINE" "  
[sample cut and played in background x4]

[Sadat X][in background during sample]

Check it out, everyday ha yeah  
This how we gon' do it for y'all  
Common Sense, Sadat X puttin something in your ear  
Something for you to grab  
For the whole world, yaknowimsayin, but it ain't free  
It's a fee, check it out

You squirm wit this coughin, whippin cough  
Six days of madness and you might throw me off  
On this great ball of stress that they call the earth  
I'ma show y'all in rhyme just how much shit I been through  
And all the place I went to, always played the low  
It's like a competition, this mission here I'm tellin you  
Slip up and rhyme-ass niggas here is fellin you  
Crash courses, slow down you can't learn that quick  
Cuz I'm the dead eye, wit the red eye, from Chi to L-I  
I thought y'all knew, every year I grew, I'm still growin  
And in a year or two I hope my girl'll be showin  
A male seed, praise God I name him Moses  
I lead people I want him to, that's why I chose this  
Now is the glass half-full or half-empty  
Common, why they tempt me?  
The king of the simply, bore in mic  
I always stay on top cuz I give niggas what they like

I know y'all hate that why I feel I owe y'all everyday  
If y'all hear it a thousand times, it's gon' be the same way  
The 'Dat-Father, go farther, why bother  
Now I'm a peaceful man, I don't want no stress  
You know I'm still...

&quot;Still gettin mine, in the&quot; &quot;ONE&quot; &quot;NINE&quot; &quot;NINE&quot; &quot;  
[sample cut and played in background 3X]

[Common]

Yo yo, some get Range Rovers, some religion change-over  
Angel on my main shoulder tellin me remain sober  
Token nigga, game's over ain't no payola in freestyle  
In battles, I'm warring/Warren like a G-Child  
Searchin for the child in me, this style in me  
This release is like the piece that's now in me  
They tried to 'sassinate me god, like Martin on the bal-cony  
Lyrically I put a hit on em, cuz I'm the style-Nitty  
Catch a flick at the Liquid Kitty  
Tryin to get a chick to kick it wit me till the tilt  
Told her my Chamber's like Wilt  
Built wit her for a sec, let her know I had respect  
Less than a hour she was givin me neck, yo I'm still gettin mine...

&quot;Still gettin mine, in the&quot; &quot;ONE&quot; &quot;NINE&quot; &quot;NINE&quot; &quot;  
[sample cut and played in background x4]