Common, Car Horn (feat. Mark The 45 King)

I'm the C-O to the double M O to the N

□You heard, motherfucker? Well boy I hit ya again

□Official bald nigga from the City of Winds

□Stay doing it, doing it, I am doing it (Repeat 2x)

What the fuck is going down? Nigga you sound Like a real bitch right now, the pound I gave you I knew I shouldn't have gave you Before you was a hoe now you think the money made you A slave to the rhythm, indentured servant to wisdom Clinton is the pres but I voted for Shelly Chisom In a poetical prison, I'm visiting self For hours, coward niggas get shanked for kicking Pussy raps, radio is like CO's they try to push me back I rip cats out of they suits, give them they hoodies back I from the hood we stack back fist "Ooh ohh ahh" is the sound of blackness These new school cats is classless, influenced by rap shit Front money, but hustle backwards I break bread with broads that got they masters And hypes the blaster, lawyers that work faster than young ghetto bastards Became childlike with the way I style right And act, because children naturally react Respond, to the Com as a poet I'm a last like a Don Cause I'm like that yo, a phenom without shit on my arm You can't coherse a verse I'm a rhyme when I want to get up and rhyme Some say I space like John Glenn because of the places I've been I breaks about spin, been through cases of Heinekin Return to orbit off some shit that's anti-Corbin in the Wild Style On to gain rappers is getting tortured for tossing salads You imbalanced, you rap about violence too much I go on blind dates with my estates and gold dust And at my shows a lot shows up, they think it's a hold up So many hands go up, but with the band I cold up Money folder, you want a fresh style let me show you

☐'m the C-O to the double M O to the N
☐You heard, motherfucker? Well boy I hit ya again
☐Official bald nigga from the City of Winds
☐Stay doing it, doing it, I am doing it (Repeat 2x)