

# Nine, Any Emcee

"Any MC that disagree with me, wave your arms" -&gt; Rakim  
□\* repeat 8X \*

(Nine)

Rat-a-tat-tat, it's the nappy black cat with no hat  
Back to chat like Super Cat with my format black  
Attack a track like Ali with no gloves  
Pussy shoved to rise above nonsense, lyrics are able  
Turntable spins, round and round we go  
Goin for delf, you know, dolo, with a ill flow yo!  
"Whutcha want Nine?" Told you, fat beats like this  
A pocket full of grip, mic in my fist, no bullshit  
I'm all that and then some, hon blow up like a shotgun  
Any MC that disagree is done, you best run  
I creep and I crawl and I yes and I y'all  
and I refuse to fall, so all in all  
The God works hard, I practice my verbal gymnastics  
To get your girl on my mattress  
I love to hit it hard from the back  
I'm the man with the plan you can't disagree with that

"Any MC that disagree with me, wave your arms" -&gt; Rakim  
□\* repeat 8X \*

(Nine)

The last MC to disagree is now history  
No longer an MC, he is now PC  
I'm real and real MC's know that  
only fake MC's disagree, that's why they wack!  
I do em somethin terrible, I'm incredible  
like the edible egg, Arm Leg Leg Arm Head  
Who's the dread that said BOOM DA DA?  
It's flavor it don't matter, swing batta, swing batta  
Knock em out the park, after dark I spark L's  
Write rhymes to exercise my brain cells, count the cash in my stash  
Cash money money money -- I need  
I got a seed to feed and like most a touch of greed  
Gettin paid completes the cypher  
Bein broke is like havin no blunts, just a lighter  
It's about the dead prez in the 9's  
And I am the Nine, gettin mine, no crime

\* DJ cuts and scratches the Rakim sample \*

"Any MC that disagree with me, wave your arms" -&gt; Rakim  
□\* repeat 4X \*

(Nine)

I came a long way like Virginia Slims  
from beatdown Timbs to co-op cribs and Jeeps with rims  
From fo' chicken wings and rice  
to lobster with champagne, no ice now everything is lovely A-IGHT?  
Nuttin can stop me now, I'm on the prowl  
You can play the Indian but there's no HOW  
I'm the one and only incredible original Nine  
Like the sun will shine, I will always rhyme  
Like Pam Grier is fine, I gets mine like two nickels  
is a dime, primetime like a new crime  
The church bells will chime when I stand at the pulpit  
And like Erick give a Sermon, mad money I'm earnin  
Remember, the saint ain't as great as the sinner  
Like C. Boogie Brown I was born on the 19th day of September  
NINE!!!!!! The numba one contender!

"Any MC that disagree with me, wave your arms" -> Rakim  
□\* repeat 8X \*