Magic, 9th Ward

Chorus

I'm from the ninth ward[been there since the day I was born] From the ninth ward[got us coming up like a storm] From the ninth ward[niggas better sound the alarm] Here come the ninth ward ninth ward hard

[magic]

Bitch,i was born and raised in the ninth ward So you niggas don't bother me You can say what you may about the ninth ward But I bet you won't follow me 'cross that canal where my niggas dwell You know me well Cause I sold rocks, upon my block Till I was hotter than hell Every nigga down here remember me Nothin' really changed but my gold teeth I'm still that same nigga from my flood street Only difference now is that I'm on my feet And I don't sell dope no mo' Don't rob no mo' Mane a nigga don't plot no mo' Cause I'm performing in shows Shakin' off hoes Smokin' on optimos It'll be a world war 3 f**k with me Now my niggas won't let that ride I'm the only nigga out chere screaming 9th ward So people tryin' to keep me alive Everywhere I go they see the nine on my arm And they swear that I'm in a gang But nigga this is a warning, I'm 'bout my hands Like I'm 'bout them motherf**king thangs I'm trouble starter just like my father He was raised in the nine So if you cut my arm it still tated in my mind No matter millions or which ever the situation might come

I'll never forget you niggas Never forget where the f**k I'm from

Chorus-2x

[magic]

You know you could take the nigga out the nine But you can't take the nine out of nigga Pulling capers is my nature I'm addicted to making paper Got my own way of living Bitch I'm from the c-t-c Where niggas roam around looking for beef Killing for free I take this ward shit to heart It's tated on my arm So me and my niggas never part I keep you niggas in my mind For every clucker that I serve For every nigga that I shot For every tourist that I robbed To every God damn rock For every cop that done chased me To the bitches that hate me What have you done for me lately

For every neighbor that was peeking at four o'clock in da morn It never helped to lock me up You could've left me alone We learned to improvise on my block Never had a ball We played football wit' a concrete rock Now picture that I could never forget my mission I'm a turn the nine into something bigger that yo' vision Before I'm done the world'll scream

Chorus-2x