

Nine, 4 Chicken Wings & Rice

Verse one:

(nine)

Word life

Every day

Every single day

Same old thing nah mean

Just anther struggle trying to put food in your stomach

Keep a roof over your head

That's what it's all about (word up)

Get up in the morning and I take a bath

Count my cash and

Wash my ass and

Think about the days when I was broke

No joke

Lighting up cigarette butts just to get a toke

Starving marvin I need a meal

Putting salt and pepper on a banana peel

Use to put the s on skittles from 9 to 5

Do whatever I got to do to stay alive

30 cents away from a quater

Going to the store for a forty of water

Hungrier than jack

Dreaming of a big mac

Two all beef patties speacial sauce and all that

But I can rap

I'm going get mines and blow up fat

But the landlord don't want to here that

I'm 9 double m I'm going to be a star

He said pay your rent I don't care who you are

Disghusted and busted

Couldn't be trusted

Forget the hotdog all I had was the mustard

So much pain

So many tears

So many years

My pockets had rabbit ears

But now I'm paid

I got money to burn

You had your turn

Now it's my turn

To make mad ends

To spend with my friends

And to cruise in the benz with the hens

Now I can eat lobster

3 times a day and not care about the price

But I remember the 4 chicken wings and rice

(chorus)

How u snacking on 4 chicken rings see

How u snacking on 4 chicken rings □ 2x

Verse two:

(nine)

I want to stuff my pockets like a turkey

And hope that the record company don't jerk me

And work me like a prostitue

And keep my loot

Use and abuse me and make me want to shoot

I'm in it for the cash and the love not the fame

And I want proper representation of my name
Checks on time
Royalties in affect
Don't bullshit me when it's time to collect
Life is a bitch and then u die
So I strive to stay alive and stay high
Sang a sad song
Now I sing redrum
So let the whole world know
Here I come
All work and no play makes jack rich
I figured it out with that what you want shit
My pockets got hit
No more 4 chicken wings
Strickly rings and things the pussy that brings
Kings on the thrones
Blessing microphones
Living in the castle dark mask got my back so
I know everything going to be alright
No more 4 chicken wings and rice alright

(chorus 4x)