

Murs Day

Murs & 9th Wonder

Whattup though?
Murs, 9th Wonder
Murray's revenge Y'all know what time it is
Shut your fat
Watch your mouth and lower your tone
And keep your hand on that cell phone
We back Now my day in the sun has come, the one chosen
To break up the ice that got the rap world frozen
Speak that slang that'll heat up the game
Now, roll down your window turn the beat up, it bang Feelin' the breeze
Let the world know they still makin' real MC's
So please make a call, tell your friend, tell the hood
That we back and revenge never sounded so good
Questionin' 9th about choppin' vocal samples
I chop you in your throat 'til you choke on the answer
Nice with this mic since I was broke and handsome
'Til I get my respect I'm holdin' dope for ransom From the West Coast everything I flow's an
anthem
A&R's who slept are now throwin' a tantrum
Hand 'em over boys, your jewels and your girls
Bow down to the sound 'cause Murs rules the world I'm better than your favorite rapper
But it don't take much these days for you to master the mic
Most of these rappers trapped in the hype
They makin' whole albums, only half of it's tight So they never really have an impact on your
life
That's why 3:16 was genius
We all connected through this minstrel show man, I mean it
Until my days end I'm gettin' paid my friend
Without pimpin' my soul, the gangster limp'in' was old
So I walk like a man and talk to my fans
Clocked a few grand but you gotta understand
I got a little money and I coulda bought a chain But my momma woulda killed me, simple and
plain
Exchange foreign currency for legal tender
Now I'm back to end the era of the great pretender
So pull your pants up and turn that noise down It's Murs and 9th Wonder on the second go
'round

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

