

# 9th vs. Thought

## Black Thought

21521 pound

Huh

I'm not a typical arrogant American on prescribe medicine

I'm sick as I ever been

Rulin' out of the dealership and the McLaren

These rappers is Peter Pan, I'm pan-African

Space invader black and nem

Mixin' Alexander McQueen with Haider Ackermann

Real rapture in the form of a living man

I don't give a damn, not a mortal could test me

See I don't get examed

I'm a high priest and and a wild beast

Once warrior now chief

The mouth piece of the far East

And I'ma rock 'em, sock 'em robot

I drop bombs any flow I got

Come at you like "dot com"

You should know I'm not, for the run of the mill drill

I'm still trill, the flame thrower, the real deal

I don't coincide aside with the oddness

Your highness is where the pantheon of the gods is, I promise

I'm known for bein' brutally honest

If lyricism is spiritual to you then rewind this

I'ma kill 'em but it ain't about to be with kindness

I believe the industry about to see a conquest

Changin' all the mindset, money just a concept

Never been a object, even when my mother was livin' up the project

Now my waitin' is higher than young Richard Pryor get

Still speakin' my mind, just in a different dialect

It takes two to make anthropology

The student and the study

That being the case

It is time for the study to examine the student

And to evaluate it's own self I said

I seen it all, I had it all and I ain't mad at all

This rapper toss gravitas like a cannonball

Stayin' up all night throwin' my sleep pattern off

I need a doctor on call, I keep adderall

Position of my comission is trilateral

You fuckin' with me you trippin for tryin' that at all

I mess around, make the call, get the gat involved

I know people it's a small world after all

My credit card say it's onward at the mall  
My broad lookin' like she Cinderella at the ball  
Reborn every January like a Capricorn  
From downtown no Ryan Lewis and Macklemore  
It's yours truly, I'm Paul Mooney, I'm George Clooney  
I'm fully emersed in the craft, bringin' awards to me  
The bass player say he gon' sue me  
I gave the finger to him, the Lord gave a round of applause to me  
My soul winnin' I've been goin' [?]  
[?] a nigga gone 'til it's no limit  
The vision came to me so vivid  
My observation was if money for a takin' I'ma go and get it  
Y'all know my everyday [?]  
I murk rappers and they can't play no possum  
Another studio but it's the same old outcome  
I told my nigga [?] we got one  
Listen Accurate scholarship and fee dedicated  
Artists would reveal a singularly important thing  
Racism was and is only a mark of ignorance

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>