

## 9 Mile

Ab-Soul

Settle down, settle down, y'all  
I'd like to take the time to introduce to the stage, this new young brother  
I like this brother  
He go by the name of Soul Burger (Ooh)  
Cue the sermon  
My daughter Carson just said "Dada" for the first time  
And Cali tryna get up and run track (Ha-ha)  
Ayy, crazy (Man)  
Steady, are you ready?

I like to call my self the God of rap  
And all of y'all should call me that (What's goin' on?)  
I hit the studio and talk like that  
Leave that motherfucker and feel like a fraud  
In all honesty, I believe, the truth will set you free (Steady, are you ready?)  
Am I an inmate? I got secrets I'ma die with (What's goin' on?)  
Am I the greatest or an ingrate?  
Am I a victim or a villain with a moral compass? (Steady, are you ready?)  
Did my dirt all by my lonely, no accomplice (What's goin' on?)  
So when this shit hits the fan  
I'll be sippin' Apothic Red, but I won't be winin' (Steady, are you ready?)  
Huh, no boo-hoo's  
More like BeBe and CeCe, church on the move (What's goin' on?)  
Right or wrong  
My faith was written way before I started writin' (Steady, are you ready?)  
This ain't a verse, this an excerpt from a séance  
Ain't really confrontational, but I crave chaos (What's goin' on?)  
Mayday, mayday  
Melee, melee (Steady, are you ready?)  
Ayy, way off the chain like a jeweler's scale  
Fuck all this gold on me (What's goin' on?)  
No (Are you ready?)  
It ain't hard to tell like Sonic's little homie (Steady, are you ready?)  
Got my soul glowing despite the darkness I harness  
You'd think these silver linings were straps that keep me from falling (What's goin' on?)  
Huh, rhyming like I'm flying with angel wings, I just be crawlin'  
Steady, are you ready?  
Jesus Christ, am I designed to compete or am I just appallin'? (What's going on? Are you ready?)  
(Peter and Paul like, you know, that was really crazy, look)  
These days, I rather work out my flaws than flex on y'all (Steady, are you ready?)  
A little something's better than a whole lot of nothin' at all (What's goin' on?)  
Aw, well, hope you read between the lines like when we be spelling wrong  
  
Steady, are you ready?  
Hahaha, spells, see what I'm saying?  
What's goin' on?  
Ayo, ayo, Arnie, can I, can I keep it going?  
I'm down, take a look around

(However do you want me?) Uh  
(However do you need me?) Mic check, one two, mic check  
(However do you want me?) Turn me up in this bitch

(However do you need me?)  
Can I, can I talk my shit? Can I keep it going real quick?  
(However do you want me?)

I am broke, I am on fucking drugs  
Don't own shit, I'm paying rent for my babies mom  
I take a 7.62 for Top Dawg  
I did jump off a bridge on Del Amo Boulevard  
I'm blessed, but question why God would have mercy on a junkie  
Biggest lie I ever told is that it ain't about the money  
Hopped out the rabbit hole, but now I'm really trippin'  
I'm still standing here screaming, "Fuck the whole system"  
Couldn't care any less if you judge me, bitch  
You don't know what the fuck I did for this shit  
And I don't know much, but I do know this  
I got the game in a headlock, I'm like Draymond  
Yo, you think you fuckin' with the squad just a little bit? (No)  
Dream on and then apply for your Nembership  
Lil' bitch, shit ain't been the same without Armon  
Shit we was on, you would've thought we was out our mind  
Couple of tickin' time bombs, don't step on our mine  
But he the reason that me and Danny spinned the block  
We lost Popeye, but Billy with mommy and Belly with Nas  
So Cain never really left my side  
Now we just a fusion like Trunks and Gohan  
Huh, Huey and Riley combined, knowledge and nines

(Do you want me?)  
Hehehe (However do you need me?)  
Bang  
(I believe in-) Huh, keep tellin' you, do many  
(There's nowhere to run)  
(And I know there's no, already things I)  
(I saved my name)  
(My name's stayed there) Mother-fuckin'  
(How, ever do you wrong?)