

## 9th Wonder

Fat Joe

Darkside! You know it mean more to me when a nigga really live  
them lyrics you know!  
Yeah! I mean like when I listen to a nigga I be like yeah I rem  
ember  
Uh Heh! I don't really remember them niggas, puttin it down lik  
e that

Wonder why the flow retarded, 'cause the shit we are  
The authentic more realer than you fake niggas pretendin  
Uh! Late night long drives our main agenda  
Get money fuck every bitch before we end up  
Dead in the pine box make sure it's a hundred thousand  
I grew up in public housin boilin crack in water fountains  
Young and on the park bench fantasizin  
Same spot he got shot and they cant revive him  
Darkside is a tail of addictions  
Turn your moms into a fiend 'cause you addicted to pitchin  
Uh! You gotta get the cuban three kilos!!!  
Giovanci the heat's on me  
Got knocked turned quiet bet ya sing off key  
Nah man I stay Cool like D.R.E.  
Living rooms with swimming pools filled with P.Y.T.'S  
Fresh pair of J's and some P.R.P'S you know!

Yeah Uh!

Just me and my bitch, in the two seater  
Mink floor in the wind, that'll move Peta  
Get me a pot and a stove and I could move pieces  
Thirty six of them o's I bought a Mona Lisa  
Got more white chicks than a sorority house  
While Fox News quick to point minorities out  
I gotta admit he kinda tip, bad don't mean he gonna  
Pointed her out the crowd and her son's a punta cana  
Put her in some pumps and designer Chanel's  
She got her pussy wet enough to douse the fires and hail  
Got the iron on my seat and I pull up blastin  
9th Wonder on the beat and it's a fuckin classic!

Uh! Yeah! I wanna shoutout my brother Brent T.A.T.  
Bio, Nice and B.G. Shoutout to Shane 125th!  
Uh! Coke too I see you, forever king!