

# 9AM

Kamaiyah

Yeah  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
Huh  
It's Worthy  
(La música de Harry Fraud)

9:00 in the morning, bitch at my door  
Bangin' on my shit, but I don't know that ho  
Bitch, what you want? Get out my face  
Let my young out the door, didn't leave no trace  
I hit the switch on the Chevy, let me bounce that shit  
Get the money off the blade, let me count that shit  
I got an ounce in my pocket, pistol close in hand  
Breakin' fools in craps, let me shoot that back  
Back in the streets, soft burg' and gray  
Blood, I represent like every day  
You could never tell me I don't be on no block  
When I can tell you all the homies that done got shot

We the turf babies, the hood brazy, know the hood maybe  
Late eighties, that's when I'm bored, so no, you can't fade me  
Crack era, now I slide down Fig in a Panamera  
110 with Freeway Ricky, I'm in the redhead  
Blood gang, sawed-off shotty, I'm out the red Benz  
No girlfriends, just bitches who pay me, I'm tyin' loose ends  
My best friend still locked in the pinta and servin' life bid  
Trife shit, still visit his mama and see his wife and kids  
Still thuggin' on the block, that's how my life is  
I'm waitin' on my turn so I can do the right shit

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9:00 in the morning, who is this? It's some bitches  
Bitch, mind your motherfuckin' business  
Feelin' like I'm Future 'cause my fingers keep on itchin'  
For paper, that paper, they itchin' for that chicken  
All my ex-niggas and my ex-bitches tryna get back in, well  
Eatin' lemonade out in Glendale, hit up papi  
He got that work and he know that I'ma spend well  
Drop a ten here, another ten there, I been well  
These hoes ain't even friends, they pretend well  
And I can't fake shit, a real one, sweatsuit and ASICS  
And it ain't four yet, but I'm knowin' I'ma make six  
Cook this, bake this, made millions 'cause I take risks  
Red pill, blue pills like I'm livin' in The Matrix  
Contemplation on how to build a new foundation

I need expansion, ocean views from my mansion  
Smokin' on my ex pack, I'm laughin' and ashin', you bastard

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