

## Day One

Killarmy

(Eh-yo 9th, you sent that CREAM for me son?)  
No doubt, it's on its way (Starvin in here man)  
Yeah, I know, son, hold ya head God  
(Act like they're tryin to get me, up in the bathroom)  
[P.R. Terrorist]  
Yo  
I'm my momma's only boy, I'm self-employed  
Make my CREAM on the streets, gotta carry heat  
Stickin up \*niggaz\*, just for a bite to eat  
Now I'm back on the rock where these thugs eat meat  
and they tryin to act righteous but they got T.B.  
Catch me in the day room on the big T.V.  
Channel B.E.T., be the G-O-D  
Now I gotta cut faces cuz they hatin me  
[9th Prince]  
Eh yo.. this is solitary  
I heard Big Ben be takin \*nigga's\* commisary  
Ya not worry, keep ya mind on ya money, ya money on ya mind  
Watch the blood \*niggaz\* tryin to take ya shine  
You wanna wine and dine while you suffer with swine  
Mankind is blind, I hold mines, some twin nines  
There's a thin line  
that's why our jail \*niggaz\* combine like landmines  
and these be the signs of the times  
[Chorus: 9th Prince (P.R. Terrorist)]  
(You my man, you my dunn, you my son since day one)  
My comrade my soldier, I'm the gun you the holster  
(I'm the trigga you the finger, I'm the hand you the banger)  
Most of all you my \*nigga\* (Day one)  
We the day and the night, the punch and the spike  
You the butcher I'm the knife, biggest story of our life  
(You're the foot I'm the boot, the soldier I salute  
and that's the truth, day one)  
[9th Prince]  
Eh yo.. my mind flashed back to '86  
First time playin with our \*dicks\*, who had the most hair and \*shit\*  
Tricks to bad chicks, fat \*ass\*, Jose sister with big \*tits\*  
Project ki