

# Murs Day

Murs

Whattup though?

Murs, 9th Wonder

Murray's revenge

Y'all know what time it is

Shut your fat

Watch your mouth and lower your tone

And keep your hand on that cell phone

We back

Now my day in the sun has come, the one chosen

To break up the ice that got the rap world frozen

Speak that slang that'll heat up the game

Now, roll down your window turn the beat up, it bang

Feelin' the breeze

Let the world know they still makin' real MC's

So please make a call, tell your friend, tell the hood

That we back and revenge never sounded so good

Questionin' 9th about choppin' vocal samples

I chop you in your throat 'til you choke on the answer

Nice with this mic since I was broke and handsome

'Til I get my respect I'm holdin' dope for ransom

From the West Coast everything I flow's an anthem

A&R's who slept are now throwin' a tantrum

Hand 'em over boys, your jewels and your girls

Bow down to the sound 'cause Murs rules the world

I'm better than your favorite rapper

But it don't take much these days for you to master the mic

Most of these rappers trapped in the hype

They makin' whole albums, only half of it's tight

So they never really have an impact on your life

That's why 3:16 was genius

We all connected through this minstrel show man, I mean it

Until my days end I'm gettin' paid my friend

Without pimpin' my soul, the gangster limpin' was old

So I walk like a man and talk to my fans

Clocked a few grand but you gotta understand

I got a little money and I coulda bought a chain

But my momma woulda killed me, simple and plain

Exchange foreign currency for legal tender

Now I'm back to end the era of the great pretender

So pull your pants up and turn that noise down

It's Murs and 9th Wonder on the second go 'round