

## Voices

Nines

I'm still with the same niggas no recruits  
I got this pink [?] shooting all these balls like I'm tryna win the golden boot  
Sent my worker to reup told 'em to move discreet  
Kicking balls in the cage, grazing up my gucci sneaks  
Shooting in the air that's what you call war  
If I'm shooting in the air, there's paigons on the fourth floor  
Foods all white, like black steves face is  
Briefcases, full of queens faces  
When my shifts done I'm with a gorgeous ho  
When the piff comes, I think I'm george from blow  
Still weighing up them keys, fuck your lil 38 hand ting  
Spraying like febreze  
I feel like to do a bumper car shut down  
For them days I couldn't buy a token  
Told my niggas, one day I'm gonna shut it down  
But they must have thought that I was joking, its Nines

Looking at life in amazement  
Money and change spent  
A lot of things changed since wayne went  
Most my times stuck on a pavement  
Why you think my name ring a bell like the smell of a fragrance  
[?] look back in the day when  
It was nothing but love and nobody was considered a paigon  
Or everywhere you go  
Somebody been portrayed to be something that they're not  
Another thug in the making  
Shine bright like the sun light  
And the moon gleams  
For the right price you'll see a niggas true theme  
Loyaltys a must so pay respect when due  
Cause its hard enough to trust the closest person in view  
Yeah I guess I'm tryna make it through  
The struggle and pain but couldn't tell if its the same for you  
I live a hard knock life  
But we know it takes two  
[?] fail to realise that most this worlds confused  
Ha ha ha ha

Spark an L, bump nas it ain't hard to tell  
Thinking bout the days when I used to master scales  
Moms on a crud, cause the bud? - couldn't master smell  
Brudda came through with the bricks  
In the whip like gargamel  
Tryna live easy when its hards as hell  
Spark a L, bump nas it ain't hard to tell  
Thinking bout my taylors lane days  
Paper plane ways  
All my ex girls I love you same way, love you same way

Thinks I'm a player iniesta  
Any time I pass  
I mek my wing man stretch her  
And that's lionell messi  
I member daddy playing dennis brown  
Final steady, hydro meddy, spiro deadly?

I spit fire, call me pirot kezzy  
We the truth, we seen them lies already  
Spiro deadly, we the truth, we done seen them lies already  
I spit fire call me pirot kezzy