

# 9th vs. Thought

## Black Thought

21521 pound  
Huh  
I'm not a typical arrogant American on prescribe medicine  
I'm sick as I ever been  
Rulin' out of the dealership and the McLaren  
These rappers is Peter Pan, I'm pan-African  
Space invader black and nem  
Mixin' Alexander McQueen with Haider Ackermann  
Real rapture in the form of a living man  
I don't give a damn, not a mortal could test me  
See I don't get examined  
I'm a high priest and and a wild beast  
Once warrior now chief  
The mouth piece of the far East  
And I'ma rock 'em, sock 'em robot  
I drop bombs any flow I got  
Come at you like "dot com"  
You should know I'm not, for the run of the mill drill  
I'm still trill, the flame thrower, the real deal  
I don't coincide aside with the oddness  
Your highness is where the pantheon of the gods is, I promise  
I'm known for bein' brutally honest  
If lyricism is spiritual to you then rewind this  
I'ma kill 'em but it ain't about to be with kindness  
I believe the industry about to see a conquest  
Changin' all the mindset, money just a concept  
Never been a object, even when my mother was livin' up the project  
Now my waitin' is higher than young Richard Pryor get  
Still speakin' my mind, just in a different dialect  
It takes two to make anthropology  
The student and the study  
That being the case  
It is time for the study to examine the student  
And to evaluate it's own self I said  
I seen it all, I had it all and I ain't mad at all  
This rapper toss gravitas like a cannonball  
Stayin' up all night throwin' my sleep pattern off  
I need a doctor on call, I keep adderall  
Position of my comission is trilateral  
You fuckin' with me you trippin for tryin' that at all  
I mess around, make the call, get the gat involved  
I know people it's a small world after all

My credit card say it's onward at the mall  
My broad lookin' like she Cinderella at the ball  
Reborn every January like a Capricorn  
From downtown no Ryan Lewis and Macklemore  
It's yours truly, I'm Paul Mooney, I'm George Clooney  
I'm fully emersed in the craft, bringin' awards to me  
The bass player say he gon' sue me  
I gave the finger to him, the Lord gave a round of applause to me  
My soul winnin' I've been goin' [?]  
[?] a nigga gone 'til it's no limit  
The vision came to me so vivid  
My observation was if money for a takin' I'ma go and get it  
Y'all know my everyday [?]  
I murk rappers and they can't play no possum  
Another studio but it's the same old outcome  
I told my nigga [?] we got one  
Listen Accurate scholarship and fee dedicated  
Artists would reveal a singularly important thing  
Racism was and is only a mark of ignorance

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>