

What I Gotta Say

9th Wonder & Buckshot

[Hook]

Wait a minute, just you listen
To what I've got so say, yeah
Say yeah, say yeah, say yeah

[Verse 1]

I started out wearin hoodies and the knapsack
Now I sell them, so you know I get a cash back
All leather like a brand new hatchback
Silver bullet BMW, they re yelling past that
How did you pass that
Test when the rest labels fell faster than the bag they in Nasdaq
Go and ask that
Man, he s standing right there, hundred gram in his hand telling the fans, yeah
He s courteous, never nervous
Superbious, hood nigga but he ain t suburbians
I got it all from the killas from the nerdiest
Clean mouth niggas to the south where the dirty is
All connect to global
So when I do shows overseas with my peeps I can show you
Plus we set up whatever we call
Me and 9th setting every mall
You re wasting time, dawg

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

When I first came in the game, they said I couldn t do it
So I just grandpooled it, meaning I brand-newed it
Y all pursued it, you re still pursuing it
I did it, yup, and still doing it
Still (?) it, yeah, gets better
Like a Cashmere sweater, or it s last year s cheddar
Duckdown s ahead of
Anybody trying to rap the hip-hop cause it was a wrap when I met her
You said hi, she said bye
You said why, she said, I met Beady-Eyed
Anytime he looks around it, then it s lead in your eye
Think it s a joke? Feel them fo-fo s arrive
This ain t a game, nah, this ain t poker s eyes
Oversize, you ain t even game-affiliated
Shit on Worldstar, man, you really made it

Buckshot s created, flows like the hurricane seas
And 9th and Buckshot s smile for no reason
You wasting time, dawg
[Hook]
[Verse 3]
I shut down the streets, barricade blocks like
What up fella? When you wanna rock?
And roll, in my pocket AKA a nine
Old school term, mint like condition, I am not (Get it?)
I am similar to brown blocks
Angelina Jolie shots for shooting around blocks
If you see a dot on your head that don t mean you re Hindu
That mean you re withdrew
First thing on my mind is get mine
Break rules with the hammer on my waistline, waste time
Screw you? Nah, I bring drills
So I forklift money everyday when I eat a mill
Remember them skills up in Brownsville
That you got nice with, got broke, and broke nice with
I remember that like my first arrest
9th, bring in the chorus, give the verse a rest
[Hook]
[Outro]—2
Don t play with me, I m far from a game
I got this label shit locked, bars in a chain
You might see me, but I m far from your lane
I m the bullet with the shot, y all just the stains
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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