

# 9th Wonder (Blackitolism)

## Digable Planets

Ah yea  
Whole world  
M-C's  
Whose slick? We lounge stay phat notice our G limp  
A natural flair with our fresh ass hair  
Style baggy out clouts slick  
Creamy and fresh east coast to westBrooklyn  
Uptown  
To the universal fair  
Old school M-C's I'm slicker this year, I'm slicker this year  
Myrtle Ave A train got the pic in my hair  
And what 16 joints later still lounge  
Fresh, from flat bush in my baggy booster getsStyle is tight ee's bust the cami' fatigues  
50,000 leagues of black, so what's up  
Can we avenue slide player style ghetto walk  
To the east and wild Crooklyn, New york Creamy kid yo Smith and Wesson win a blessing  
The angular slang blow spots, bang, 11  
Hangin' like bats,'cause the 12 inch wax  
Say scorpio and my hair say 'fro And my blood say bro, my clica's say, "Eh, yo!"  
Make sparks from the barrel me tal pistol  
To the depths I dive seems lunar like aqua  
The cool blast mega we black we wild flowers Scott La Rock had 'em all, I gots the ball  
And roll a little panthers through these project halls  
The 3 color flag can't hold my baggys sag  
7 1 8 to omega Black motion is ocean style  
Slick in my ways since days of the classic  
Now glamour boys want to be triple phatted  
But I'm slicker this year, I'm slicker this year, yea East born Beast candles on  
Lovely all over the city  
And your tape deck blasting  
7 hours and the phat fly sneakers and the camouflage To the hip hop nation  
To the mix tape crew  
To the west coast  
To the boogie down Bronx I was raised in the ways of the Manchu Clan  
And 5 elements posture take a be boy stance  
With the gold front shinin', the baggy pants saggin'  
This Brooklyn stylin' got the fly girls smilin' But I'm climbin', findin' new ways of rhymin'  
Not livin' like a star is strickly about survivin'  
Divin', deep into the groove of the ghetto

This downtown flavor shines from many angles  
Yes, the notorious, with rhymes so glorious

The Manchu Monkey over flunkies is victorious

Rappers be boring us with rhymes of conventional

Dazed and amazed when they hear the three dimensional  
Lyrical skills of the insect emotion

Coasting down Fulton with a bag of magic potion

Now I'm rolling with the 7 and the crescent

Puffin' some expression, manifestin' today's lesson  
Stressin' the fact that I'm solar guaranteed to go far

'Cause the mind is inter stellar

Still pieced like that so have no fear

But I'm slicker this year, I'm slicker this year  
To the queens everywhere

To the whole S I

To the lumpen mass

Don't forget about your peeps when ya  
Now you see that I am 68 inches above sea level

93 million miles above these devils

Play me in the winter, play me in the summer

Play me in the autumn, any order  
You want 'em I got 'em drippin' like water

Catch me at a hot spot with the dusk daughters

We bouncing, moving within the truth circles

We played you made you change, strictly ought to  
We stratify our wealth from my looty in the bank

There's love amongst the ranks

Now I'm a 'bout to meet my home girl 'cause we be alike

A alike, see alike, let's G alike  
Jazzy Joyce

(On the wheels)

Jazzy Joyce

(No one's smoother)

Jazzy Joyce

(Phatter than a '94 land cruiser)

Where you from?

(The Bronx representin' like whatever, fly)

Cool are you slicker this year?

(Yea, watch) Hit it

Hit it

Hit it

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