

# I'm Innocent

## Murs

What up dog? It's Murson  
It seems like nobody's trying man  
There's kids dying in Sudan and nobody cares man  
At least I'm trying, man  
Look, don't ever let the fact that you can't be perfect  
Stop you from doing your best 'Murs for President' Unless we try the innocent'll die  
You can't close your eyes, keep living in a lie  
Look, we not helpless, we not hopeless  
Said a prayer for the homie whose locked up and wrote this He got to get out and change his ways  
While I'm looking for a way to explain these days  
It's trying time so I'm trying to rhyme  
But so many fascinated with this life of crime, hah Look, I'm dying to be different, down to die to make a  
difference  
Music for the movement with a message, uplifting  
Went from set trippin' to trips around the world  
Opportunities are oysters, you might find a pearl You can't be scared to take that chance  
'Cuz if you rather knock twice then you're late for the dance  
You gotta move with urgency, assert with certainty  
Ask me if I'm set to serve, I say, certainly Higher than the kite, I'm high off life  
At the height of my career, a high priest on mikes  
I'm anti thug and anti drugs  
Brought peace to the party and got anti love But haters so antiquated, I anticipated  
Accepted it internally at night interpolated  
He chopped it up and laid it in a session and then he played it  
I wrote, recorded to it, now look what we created A hot mess, I'm hot off the press  
You yesterday's news, dude, you just not fresh  
You cold coffee, you wet cigarettes  
I'm a shot of Espresso and hot morning sex Early to rise and the last to fall  
The best thing for black youths is the basketball  
Word to Kurtis Blow, you gotta know the breaks  
And if you don't know your history, I know your fate Uh, look, been here a minute, be around a while longer  
Every rhyme invented, my style got stronger  
Grayskull Powers when I spray soul showers  
While you battle rap cats, just lay low cowards Oh, you mad 'cause I'm stylin' on you  
Love songs one minute, then I'm whilin' on you  
That's the pain, you gotta love and appreciate  
I'm a bad man, you silly girls need to get it straight Hah, small guys, denying this is my world  
Your girlfriend call herself a dark skinned, white girl  
Got a nice beat, man, come on

He hear me in the sample before he even through the drum onRun on sentence, I'm the best period  
He pull the track out, I'll black out I'm not hearing it  
Nada, nothing, the negative zone  
And if you can't do better, you should let it alone, hahI want it more than you, I want it, I want it right now  
I'm wanted in 48 states for this thou  
It's sicker than a syringe that's streamlined with strychnine  
Vegan diet, healthy heart and soul with a sick mindInclined to flip split minds when I spit rhymes  
So go ahead kick yours and hope I don't kick mine  
A 50 yard line against the wind through the uprights  
While you just choke and can't win 'cuz you uptightHah, he came to the game with two emcees  
Back when people said you can't make beats on PCs  
Internet haters, major labels be damned  
Soon produced the full blown threat for the manNow his phone blowin' up, he can't hold it in his hand  
A few months back them fools didn't understand  
I was Mary J and Erica, Jean Grey, etc  
But the name's 9th Wonder and he crushing all competitorsI cross train, toss brain fuel on hot tracks  
Burn in intelligent infernos, you got that?  
I speak clear like the sample is in triplicates  
Get every crooked cop in Los Angeles to handle thisInsane, inspired, insider street analyst  
Questioning authority who don't know what the answer is  
The voice is proof the choice of the youth  
Forensic evidence say the boy is the truth

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