## 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

 $[Hook] \\ [Outro] \times 2$ 

9th, bring in the chorus, give the verse a rest

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

Lyrics provided by <a href="http://www.1songlyrics.com/">http://www.1songlyrics.com/</a>