

# Murs Day

## Murs & 9th Wonder

Whattup though?  
Murs, 9th Wonder  
Murray's revenge Y'all know what time it is  
Shut your fat  
Watch your mouth and lower your tone  
And keep your hand on that cell phone  
We back Now my day in the sun has come, the one chosen  
To break up the ice that got the rap world frozen  
Speak that slang that'll heat up the game  
Now, roll down your window turn the beat up, it bang Feelin' the breeze  
Let the world know they still makin' real MC's  
So please make a call, tell your friend, tell the hood  
That we back and revenge never sounded so good  
Questionin' 9th about choppin' vocal samples  
I chop you in your throat 'til you choke on the answer  
Nice with this mic since I was broke and handsome  
'Til I get my respect I'm holdin' dope for ransom From the West Coast everything I flow's an  
anthem  
A&R's who slept are now throwin' a tantrum  
Hand 'em over boys, your jewels and your girls  
Bow down to the sound 'cause Murs rules the world I'm better than your favorite rapper  
But it don't take much these days for you to master the mic  
Most of these rappers trapped in the hype  
They makin' whole albums, only half of it's tight So they never really have an impact on your  
life  
That's why 3:16 was genius  
We all connected through this minstrel show man, I mean it  
Until my days end I'm gettin' paid my friend  
Without pimpin' my soul, the gangster limp'in' was old  
So I walk like a man and talk to my fans  
Clocked a few grand but you gotta understand  
I got a little money and I coulda bought a chain But my momma woulda killed me, simple and  
plain  
Exchange foreign currency for legal tender  
Now I'm back to end the era of the great pretender  
So pull your pants up and turn that noise down It's Murs and 9th Wonder on the second go  
'round

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>