

# Cold Wind

9th Prince

(feat. T.M.F.)

"9th Prince, you want to kill us all?"  
"Show me where you to find the Princess and I'll spare you all"  
"Thank you, 9th Prince"  
"Hahaha, y'all must be dumb!"  
"Take that!"

Aiyo yo yo  
Stamina of complete motivation leads a nation of killer's replacements  
Glocks, AK's, hand grenades  
Stashed inside a fox hole but Kingdom's basement  
Henchmen of pro lynchmen, rhyme rankest lyrical lynchmen  
In Now Born, raisin' Children of the Corn  
We march as we hear the horns of Red Dawn  
I'm prepared, sharpen my machete 'til it's sharp like a thorn  
Lyrical spawn, fuck a graveyard, I prepare you in ya lawn  
There's a Law & Order in the world of manslaughter  
Camera recorder, got me on tape  
With the microphone screamin' "Rape!"  
Radio stations across United Nations  
Black, Chinese, Indians, plus Caucasians  
Pick up the album, Revenge of the Iron Fingers invasions  
Lyrical bloodshed, first copy picked up by the feds  
They wanna investigate the metal plate in my head  
I'm cold invincible like an igloo  
Brainwaves bein' the shade of atomic missiles  
Then transport thru ya physical explode thru ya mental  
Then beat fiends instrumentals, got the streets flood  
9th Prince, tune into FM and AM cuz I'm Cold Blooded

"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince"  
"The fuckin' Prince, let's hear him"  
"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince"  
"We were just ambushed, I fear we might be dead"  
"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince"

Stapleton crime towers  
I hear you gotta be clean like takin' nine showers  
Divine powers, ultimate man  
Hour glass runnin', dumber with a sword in my hand  
Drunken monk stance, run for ya Clan  
Switch form and open up like doorman  
Cold pore rain danglin', sounds of change  
Ice bain frostbite, you costless  
Cremated and get ya corpse lit  
Sent out to orbit, spaceship  
Tommy Whis' lace shit like eight kicks  
Stirrin' flavor to this cake mix, we take shit  
From ya neck to ya bracelet, get a facelift  
This ain't no safe strip  
So be strollin' on their raps, holdin' bombs  
Kamikaze strapped on to their arms  
We move when the wind calms, slowly  
No one can control me or hold me  
Tony told me lay low and we can all play dough  
I'm throwin' blades like Kano

Shove this, one up ya anal  
Now, tell me who be liver than Whispers  
I chop all five of ya fingers  
I'm cold like the winter  
Ya feel the breeze, nigga?

"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince"  
"The 9th Prince uses his sword like an axe for hyper action"  
"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince"

Yo Crime Life yo yo  
I hold my gun down like Chow-Yun Fat, when in combat  
Light the bitch niggaz off the map, like Comet  
Righteous islamic gettin' nasty like trauma  
Spit out like a weak stomach, who want it?  
Poisonous virus, we soon cometh  
Cold Blooded in the vain, post up under the heavy rain  
Soup-up with the signal ahead before the Chevy came  
Fucked up what they did to my fam, I'm feelin' every pain  
Yo it's hard on these streets, them after my weed  
Be my medicine, acknowledge the game like a veteran  
Mixin' elements, writin' testaments  
Seven down for my next kin, establishment  
Extravagent, mind over matter masterin'  
Dark-hearted African skatin' on ice like Kerrigan and still battlin'  
Bring it to you with the strength of 18 Buddhas  
T.M.F. arch-style rush ya students

"Come against the consequence of the 9th Prince" (7x)