

The O.C. "Far From Yours"

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Uh, yeah phenomenon, yeah
Oh yeah, baby far from yours, oh yeah

Yo time is most limited I'm back on the scene
O replenishes potency like four or five Guinnesses
Hennessy's flourishing OC is nourishing
Performin' miracles ill and mad lyrical
What stands before your very eyes is a
one man stand alone phenomenon

Microphone misery you sufferin' taste my repertoire
In your face like a buck fifty, done with the razor
I'm felt by Aztecs, felt by Asians
Portuguese, Lebanese and even Caucasians

Every form of power, they respect my stats
Slap me five, with former leader drink Cognac with
diplomat
Retard your whole brigade, cave in your brain waves
(With subliminal messages)
Makin' party people slaves
Ya hit reverse to rewind and defy my cause
One thing I do is keep em different, and far from yours

He's no average MC with a smile on his face
Though they'll try to bite his style, no one can duplicate

I be the chosen one, beyond the Moet and Cristal
A son of king and a queen, therefore ability
For song run in my genetics
I gave ideas to L Ron Hubbard to write books on
Dianetics

FedEx your info, if you wanna show the manager
Mr.Dave make sure give us a good payday too
I was assigned to Earth on a mission
To spread worldwide my glorious compositions

Notes are like B sharps floatin'
Out of my mouth from start to finish 'til the song
diminish

My lyrical energy bring out envy in most MC's
Who listen to O, he didn't know me before

Then you know who I are now, bitin' my style
That's a crime to be dealt with but we take it to trial
Verdict is in, the judge know my beef has cause
One thing I do is keep em different, and far from yours

He's no average MC with a smile on his face
And though you try to bite his style, no one can
duplicate
He can flow anywhere ya want, he can rhyme any time
you say
And he's never ever ever too far, from tomorrow, today

You may never find a MC well orchestrated like a
symphony
Some'll go down in history, some in infamy
The infamy will be somewhat a mystery
As long as my name OC live on through infinity
My identity, will ring bells in all facilities

From fans to enemies, I'm the antidote and remedy
I'ma philosophize, analyze, no question
If I die I'ma return like Jesus' resurrection
I'm a blessin' to the rap game, my claim to fame is
when

I disappear reappear, I put rappers to shame
Plain and simple, in common English, what I distinguish
The meanest lyric flamethrower your career's over
Finesse a mic Casanova, Don Juan or MC

The people need a change, this rap shit is deranged
Yo Raider, flip the fader, let 'em know my cause
One thing I do is keep em different, and far from yours

[Unverified]

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you say
And he's never ever ever too far, from tomorrow, today
Never too far, never

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