

## Clouseau "Mooi"

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The coming of the new Overlordian  
I I be the boy within the man so why try  
I never needed comp, I never wanted comp  
I feels I exceeded the skills needed  
I'm rough with the stuff enough puff they got  
But they not the shot, I got the proof  
Aloof, type fella, helluva guy  
I love myself, and my high  
Roll with finks and if it's essential  
Yo even if it don't mean shit, I will convince you  
Since, you, never been in my brain  
You probably never noticed the array of the pain  
But I gain, no pain no gain no brain no sane  
thoughts, will be maintained, so I keep my head on  
Can't be fuckin with that buddha too of-ten  
I'm new to that, but I'm true to that  
Due to mack policies, I need to know if I know  
This is Me-O-Mi-O-Why  
Chorus:  
Me-O-Mi-O (repeat 8x)  
Me-O-Mi-O  
I'm tryin to let the fly know, what I know  
I never been a shy bro, strictly getting, ends  
Hitting, skins, along with men, who set, trends  
I base my reasoning  
Upon Casual, having nuff seasoning  
And plus I please a Queen, when I choose too  
Never can decide which one, to give juice to, hah  
I'm always with a dip on a trip  
And if baby wanna flip, she can, skip  
Similar to rattles, so I apply the proper poetry used  
to gets flames thrown promptly, with my prowess  
I live a life of malice, but still I feel  
that I will never forget, who my pal is  
So now you need to learn or know like I know  
The info, is in Me-O-Mi-O-Why  
Chorus  
The autobiography of me  
Misconstrued thoughts of my pops made me be  
This one rude individual when my mood is in the critical  
stages it's pitiful the way I get the pull  
Flame from the mysteries, so I twist the G's that's

around me  
Releasing frustration by clowning  
But now think of those who ain't exposed behind closed  
doors  
That I post more than I really do  
But really who's to blame? No scapegoat, I just shape  
dope  
Wishin to make over a career  
But will I say, when my parents say, rap won't stay  
Don't they know, yet they won't show, as I flow  
Keepin the rhymes constant, John spent, time in rhymin  
So I'm sure that I'm gonna get mine then  
The end, come dine with my family and friends  
And a calamity, couldn't cram the G when I be-gin  
Chorus

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