

## **Kardinal Offishall**

### **"I Got Cha Opin '09"**

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(feat. Buckshot)

[Intro: Kardinal Offishall]

Buckshot! Kardinal Offishall! Havoc! Yeah!

[Chorus: Buckshot]

Tip that glass up, I got a few bucks  
Can't waste time, my mind screwed up  
Tip that glass up, don't front now  
You know I Got cha Opin you won't ask how  
Tip that glass up, I got a few bucks  
Can't waste time, my mind screwed up  
Tip that glass up, don't front now  
You know I Got cha Opin you won't ask how

[Verse 1: Buckshot]

Just got a text from the next side of town  
From Kardinal, sayin Buck it's goin down (Down)  
I replied with a vow, set it off as soon as I touch down  
Now, I'm the problem child, my solution I should move  
crowds  
Huh! Tell me how ya like this  
Or better yet tell me how I could write this  
Tonight miss I'm a get cha opin wide  
One step two step we both could slide  
Off to the rear or off with your gear  
Or off in your ear it's the boss in your ear

[Verse 2: Kardinal Offishall]

Tip glass like how Kardinal tip scales  
Fat knot in the socks 'case Buck needs bail  
Smirnoff in the system like the Hip Hop  
Police takin aim tryin to shut down the game  
People takin flicks but we move with the same  
Hoodied up in the shadow night life knows my name  
Similiar to Batman call me Bruce Wayne  
But my wings made of fire, inhale the smoke  
No joke easy to provoke Kardi to chill  
Those who move in silence harder to kill  
I take two sips and recline like Biggie  
In the throne, tell Luchino Godfather home

[Chorus: Buckshot]

Tip that glass up, I got a few bucks  
Can't waste time, my mind screwed up  
Tip that glass up, don't front now  
You know I Got cha Opin you won't ask how  
Tip that glass up, I got a few bucks  
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Tip that glass up, don't front now  
You know I Got cha Opin you won't ask how

[Bridge: Kardinal Offishall]

Crooklyn to di middle dot O  
BDI and Mister Kardi inna stereo  
Coppa shot a beat when we on yuh radio  
A who a run this see yuh already know  
Crooklyn to di middle dot O  
BDI and Mister Kardi inna stereo  
Coppa shot a beat when we on yuh radio  
Oh! Buckshot yuh already know

[Verse 3: Buckshot]

I'm, smooth like a Benz if I'm on new rims  
If I swim, no fins, I go in (in)  
Shorty's a ten, I'm two of them  
So that's a dub, come again  
T-Dot, he got these spots on lock  
He by the bar, we by the spot  
You might see me or might not  
It depends if you got friends that want a shot

[Verse 4: Kardinal Offishall]

I woke up in the morning, microphone in my hand  
Bottle in the other grip like a Somalia chip  
Tryna take all the contents, bad bwoy sense  
Before Konvict, I ain't gotta con-vince  
To Google me type "Rude Bwoy Karma"  
Better than New Jack guy in the {? }  
Brothers with handshakes, cousin with the llama  
Son of a good man, still walk with armor, ya honor

[Chorus: Buckshot]

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Can't waste time, my mind screwed up  
Tip that glass up, don't front now  
You know I Got cha Opin you won't ask how  
Tip that glass up, I got a few bucks  
Can't waste time, my mind screwed up  
Tip that glass up, don't front now  
You know I Got cha Opin you won't ask how

[Outro: Kardinal Offishall]  
Crooklyn to di middle dot O  
BDI and Mister Kardi inna stereo  
Coppa shot a beat when we on yuh radio  
A who a run this see yuh already know  
Crooklyn to di middle dot O  
BDI and Mister Kardi inna stereo  
Coppa shot a beat when we on yuh radio  
Oh! Buckshot yuh already know

[Buckshot]:  
Yeah uh, yup yup, Duck Down, Konvict  
T-Dot, BK all day, we do this like...  
Killin nonsense, here we go like  
Uh, in stereo like, this  
Yeah, Buckshot in the ear  
Konvict in the ear  
Kardinal Offishall like yeah  
... Buck...

Bucktown, Boot Camp everyday oh...  
Word, word...

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