

## Casual

### "Me - O - Mi - O"

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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 often  
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

Me-O-Mi-O, Me-O-Mi-O  
Me-O-Mi-O, Me-O-Mi-O  
Me-O-Mi-O, Me-O-Mi-O  
Me-O-Mi-O, Me-O-Mi-O

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

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

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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 begin

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