

# Oh No "No Aire"

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[Vast Aire:]

I'm like Johnny Mnemonic  
With the I'll verse, but I'm hooked on phonics  
You wanna get up on it  
It'll cost you six mill' to get bionic  
And that's the old level  
You want original sin I can bring the devil  
But I'd rather play the angel  
No excuse me, play the angle  
Birds flock in, "She's ugly!"  
But she's so fly, she got halo  
And she should do as she's told  
Play with my Skittles 'til she taste the rainbow  
On the dancefloor, we throw 'bows  
Ask "Billie Jean," I can make the ground glow  
Serious like the color of blood  
But I'm pure like color of doves

[Chorus x4: Vast Aire]

Check the needle, check the monitor  
Check the mic, it's a rap/wrap

[Vast Aire:]

You need to leave that crack alone  
Comin out the side of yo' face like you Sly Stallone  
That won't work  
Catch a bottle to your face, your man's a jerk  
You heard "9 Lashes," this is the 10th one  
Battle fake MC's, this is a real one  
Oh No brought the drums  
And I'm more like Jesus, not the step-son  
Y'all should do windows  
I'm Vast Aire, you're small like an airplane pillow  
Let's get one thing straight  
It's my time to shine, y'all gotta wait  
Reel 'em in like fish to the bait  
"You cats got beef?" Cause we eat steak "Huh?"  
You need to start payin your dues  
Start clickin your shoes, get me some cheesecake

[Chorus]

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