

## Oman Freestyle "Through The War"

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Chorus: He's been through the war "repeat2x  
Yo,yo,yo I went off to Baxley where it was hard and  
rucked. I didn't cared what people said I over looked  
it.Every night I praid that I would come back, but my life  
was bendin' and twistin' like an acrobat. I had to take  
care of myself with no regards of help. I did away with  
bad things and put them on the shelf. But I stayed  
harder than the gold off an wrestling belt. when I was  
there I thought everybody was stupid, but I realized  
that I was just trippin'. My life was about to turn over but  
it was just tippin'. I had to leave everything  
behind; I was stuck without no jewelry or cologne. My  
life was almost perfect, but the way I was  
looking at it was wrong. I started to notice that it wasn't  
all about me. I was blind but now I can  
see. And than I back to my home town. And my prayer  
had came true and I thank god for all he can do.  
But nothin' won't fade my color, because I'm still black  
just like Dr. Martin L. King "My brother."

Chorus

So skip hop Ka BOOM! let's skip all the stupid stuff. I  
was soft but the war made me tough.  
I've won all my fights while ya'll still getting beadown  
with handcuffs. To get here I pulled  
a lot of strings. I was so poor that my alarm clock  
wouldn't ring. People didn't like my lyrics so  
they'll laugh and smurk. Now I'm big time and it's all  
because of my hard work. Believe it  
or not it was tough. I shake haters off so ya'll stand  
there and look rough.  
chorus: repeat 3x fade

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