

One.Be.Lo "What Time Is It"

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[One.Be.Lo]

Yo, you know my fame (who?), you know my title
(what?)

Every rhyme I kick get it started like a motorcycle
Harley Davidson -- every time I grab the mic I got you
savorin the moment

Tell opponents that I play to win

Don't try to test me son, leave you headless with the
tounge

+Restless+ like the +Young+, knowin that the best has
yet to come

That's how the West was won

My content, house you like a convent, competition must
be nun/none

I just begun, get in line and take a number

Stay off the dick racin, sometimes the boy wonder

Most of you MC's don't know +Jack+ about +Lumber+

My rap chomp contenders, like axe I yell 'timber'

I'm fat like the wife and like Jack Sprat you slender

There's no comparison, you got beef it's probably
tender

You still wanna battle me? What for?

I rock heads like Mt. Rushmore; four/for dead
presidents

It's evident I got it made

If you a slave to the rhythm you givin, I free-style like
Honest Abe

For every promise made I fulfill with the skill

No matter what the doctor prescribe I stay ill...

I can barely hear the track but I'ma do it anyway

You put me on the stage with wack MC's, oh shit
That's like puttin piranhas in the same tank with
goldfish

Hypnosis, keep the alphabet under my +spell+

Sometimes I wonder myself

Lyricaly can anybody test me?

Exorcist, please help me, find what possesses me

I speak demonic ebonics into electronic devices

Leavin my opposition lifeless

My crew terrorize your whole town

Stay inside, lock your doors, don't be stupid like Nicole
Brown
Word is bond y'all
I got more +Juice+ than Orenthal
So just acquitted/quit it
I'm takin out you suckers and you don't know how I did
it
When I'm on trial
Guilty as sin; my murderous flow, remains a free-style
The only way I'm goin to the pen, is when
I slaughter, with alphabetical disorder
B-A-D MC, hit you with spellbound
Bust that wicked ass, greyhound, hell bound
One way ticket, ain't no comin back here
I drop bombs 365 black year
Jap' style on ya, Pearl Harbor rap style
Anti-socialist, I play the background
Spotlight operator, aim at Yac town
If you don't know the time, then it's time to act now

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