

**O.c.****"Back To Cali"**Visit "[Back To Cali](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

F/ A. Bless

Holla

Bounce

Bounce

Bounce

[ VERSE 1: A. Bless ]

Bless and OC goin back to Cali

High to the moon when I wrap the cavi

Cold in the arm, that's how the watch be

Toast in the palm and the cops watch me

We ain't them niggaz that spit off the head

We them niggaz that'll spit and off your head

Niggaz tellin me "A, why you lost your mind?"

Your brains on the street, look, now you lost your mind

Bon Appetit, Mush, soon to come

Dickin your girl in the bush and I'm soon to cum

Smooth and ride out, slow the pace up

Take shots like a 31 Pacer

Get your smoke on and throw your I's up

One love Corleone and throw your L's up

On the block with the fiends that cop the rock

In the drop with the gleam that rock the rock

Yeah, I eat pork, I ain't god but I'm buildin

Why the city wanna put gods in the buildin

I don't wear a lotta red but still a Diablo

Hit with 42, one more than Diallo

Whoa

[ CHORUS ]

[ O.C. ]

People gonna feel us on this here

[ A. Bless ]

It's Wildlife comin to ya this here

[ O.C. ]

Aiyo, out with the old, in with the new, ooh yeah

[ A. Bless ]

Time for us to make a million bucks this year

[ O.C. ]

Yo, we could care less 'bout those, we right here  
[ A. Bless ]  
Doin' what we do best with this with no fear  
[ O.C. ]  
When me and Bless step in the place they show fear

[ VERSE 2: O.C. ]

Yo, as a young lad I used to eat my mush  
Now I'm older, baby pa, so they call me Mush  
Come steppin in my face, get straight up mushed  
Cause I was born from puss don't mean that I'm puss  
I'm from the Bush dash w-i-c-k  
Faggot niggaz, they can suck a d-i-c-k  
This is easy for me, flow is easily achieved, flow  
Stay in my pockets in bulks, my proceeds go  
Straight to the bank on the block rollin celo  
And guess who's controllin the bank - Mush  
Numero uno in the raps that I spank - Mush  
Top rank, who wanna rank on the kid, I'm no joke  
Generals, I snatch stripes off your chest and lower your  
ranks  
It's a brand new era, no room for errors  
I'm from back when Acs was chromed out with ( ? )  
Ain't nothin you can tell us, my niggaz on the streets  
tell us  
Who's with us and who's straight jealous  
Chickens jealous, Sir Fly, I peep with third eye  
I wink em with the eye as I casually drive by

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3: A. Bless ]

Haaa...  
When the dutch gets stuffed I'm coughin  
Bitch-ass niggaz get stuffed in coffins  
I drove the bricks and puff the water  
Get drove to the bridge and dumped in water  
(Y'all) can't stop us, it's on and poppin  
Flow in the coupe and the chrome is poppin  
Cause I pack heavy metal like rock 'n roll  
Stop - when I pop niggaz drop and roll  
[ OC ]  
We cock and load, I repeat we cock and load  
On some Tommy Lee shit, dog, we rock 'n roll  
Bless'll bless you god, bless the child who stole  
You get your fingertips burnt to learn, progress and  
grow  
Never judge a book by the face, you catch ox to the  
face  
I call you kid cause I'm grown, know your place  
OC and Bless, Bless and OC

This be some fly shit y'all, so sing the chorus with me

[ CHORUS ]

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