

O.c. "Dangerous"

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Ahh, you don't stop
You don't stop, you don't stop
O.C.'s on the mic and you don't stop
You don't stop, you don't stop

Big L is on the other you don't stop
You don't stop and you don't stop
Mr. Walt on the beat you don't stop
Check it out, yo

Yo, I'm lookin' for the big C-notes like Al Pacino
Here's a new slang word, you pussino
What it means is just that, puss
My nickname to some, know me as Mush

Fly like a Testarossa, my God
Do not attempt to diss me and my squad
Diggin' in the Crates crew click my brother
I'm on the mic, Big L is on the other

For those that know me, indeed I flow
Maneuvers like shells bust from a Luger
Satisfaction, I bring the action
Blowin' your backs in with only a fraction

A mic set, mindset, O.C. design this
Finest, rap lord, Your Highness
Pulsatin', vibratin', Shorty Wop
On the dance floor with the hips gyратin', c'mere

Ass swingin' like a chandelier
Like a cat in heat with her ass all up in the air
Bust this, who said I can't cut the mustard
Rappin' is a bitch boy and I got a lust for it

If you want it, we got it, ladies, spot it
No doubt about it, fly and exotic
When we on the scene it's a major plus
And whoever facin' us we dangerous

If you want it, we got it, ladies, spot it
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I be that smooth cat you never seen rollin' with clowns
One of the few from Uptown that's holdin' it down
Hoes is on me like I'm welfare, even rich ones
That live in Bel Air is this Big L yeah, hell yeah

Word up, I use a chrome gat to push domes back
Watch how you talk when you call me, Feds got the
phone tapped
This rap game, I put my life in it
Chain got mega ice in it, push an Infinite, chrome rims,
light tinted

You can see pal, it's all about me now
Twenty G's a show punk three thou just to freestyle
I made this cheese it didn't grow on trees
Can you hold somethin'? Sure, you can hold on these

Yo, I'm fat like the old Cray-on, smooth as Rayon
L is who the ladies stay on
(Yeah baby, play on)
I chew chumps like chew sticks, known for poppin' new
hits
I know, you want me hoe if I was you I'd want me too
bitch

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No doubt about it, fly and exotic
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Time to show, who get it on like soap
Derived from nature so I'm pure like snow
Brown skinned nigga with a low cut Caesar
Travellin' the world with my name on the visa

As said O.C., legendary already
Rhyme flow cut like a machete
First time rappers, I bust your cherries
Bitch, hold still so I can put it in steady

The more you squirm, the more pain I'ma inflict
She stayed still and let me pump this dick
Microphone raw diggin', almost won't fit in
I'm still hard when I'm bustin' off semen

Semi, y'all in my way, okay, rhymes are gay
I'ma make you a M.I.A.
'Cause I find you not a itsy-bitsy bit raw

I'ma grind you like the bicuspidises in my jaws

When I rock it feel like you bein' fucked
On all fours, this ain't meant for the stores
This is for the niggaz in the clubs with thug mugs
And for the chicks thinkin' they cute without mustard

Shaolin, makin' money
Niggaz in Brooklyn, makin' money
Queens and the Bronx, makin' money
Yeah, Manhattan, makin' money

I rock the blue face Prezzie, pockets heavy with cheddi
I met these two lezzies in a Chevy Betty and Desi
They like to menage-a-trois, then blase blah
With L Corleone 'cause I'm a suave star

No doubt Baby Pah, platinum rings, mean niggaz
Lookin' at my ice from the chain it swing
In the party, pop Dom, lampin' like a Don
Low key smilin' at the bitches with my gold teeth

You can't fuck with the place 'cause we just too hot
So all that mess you pop I suggest you stop
Quit while you ahead 'cause you ain't built like that
Better chill 'cause on the real cats get killed like that

Hmm, two crisp type figures, clean cut niggaz
Plussed out cribs rock twin Ac' Vegas
Livin' life to the fullest, gettin' rich ain't far
Chillin' with women, bankin' dough, avoidin' sluts and
scars

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