

O.c. "Far From Yours"

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Featuring Yvette Michelle

Uhh yeah phenomenon yeah
[Yvette] Ooooh yeah baby far from yours ohh yeah

Verse One: O.C.

Yo time is most limited I'm back on the scene
O replenishes potency like four or five Guinnesses
Hennessy's flourishing O.C.is nourishing
Performin miracles I'll and mad lyrical
What stands before your very eyes is a
one man stand alone phenomenon
Microphone misery you sufferin taste my repetoire
in your face like a buck fifty, done with the razor
I'm felt by Aztecs, felt by Asians
Portuguese Lebanese and even Caucasians
Every form of power, they respect my stats
Slap me five, with former leader drink Cognac with
diplomat
Retard your whole brigade, cave in your brain waves
(With subliminal messages) makin party people slaves
Ya hit reverse to rewind, and defy my cause
"One thing I do is keep em different, and far from
yours"

Chorus One: Yvette Michelle

He's no average M.C., with a smile on his face
Though they'll try to bite his style, no one can duplicate

Verse Two: O.C.

I be the chosen one, beyond the Moet and Cristal
A son of King and a Queen, therefore ability
for song run in my genetics
I gave ideas to L. Ron Hubbard to write books on
Dianetics
FedEx your info, if you wanna show the manager
Mr. Dave make sure give us a good payday too
I was assigned to Earth, on a mission
to spread worldwide my glorious compositions

Notes are like B sharps floatin
out of my mouth from start to finish til the song
diminish
My lyrical energy bring out envy in most MC's
who listen to O, he didn't know me before
Then you know who I are now, bitin my style
That's a crime to be dealth with but we take it to trial
Verdict is in, the judge know my beef has cause
"One thing I do is keep em different, and far from
yours"

Chorus Two: Yvette Michelle

He's no average MC, with a smile on his face
And though you try to bite his style, no one can
duplicate
He can flow anywhere ya want, he can rhyme any time
you say
And he's never ever ever too far, from tomorrow, today

Verse Three: O.C.

You may never find a MC well orchestrated like a
symphony
Some'll go down in history, some in infamy
The infamy will be somewhat a mystery
As long as my name O.C. live on through infinity
My identity, will ring bells in all facilities
From fans to enemies I'm the antidote and remedy
I'ma philosophize, analyze, no question
If I die I'ma return like Jesus' resurrection
I'm a blessin to the rap game, my claim to fame is
when
I dissapear reappear, I put rappers to shame
Plain and simple, in common English, what I distinguish
the meanest lyric flamethrower your career's over
Finesse a mic Casanova, Don Juan or MC
The people need a change, this rap shit is deranged
Yo Raider, flip the fader, let em know my cause
"One thing I do is keep em different, and far from
yours"

Chorus Two (Roc Raider cuts and scratches the "one
thing" sample)

Chorus Two repeats

[Yvette] Never too far, never

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