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O.C. "O-Zone"

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How shall I begin? I'll fuck at the wind Come out on top bruised but still and all I'm winnin in the end

O period C period you're fearin it Next to me and my mic rappers are just inferior My posterior pulls not my brain but secondary Mic to mouth is how I drag down adversaries Let me give you a brief bio O's not? STYLE Innovations are my thing so I can go the extra MILE I'll 'tack attract maximum rarely minimum actions Soon to be a club favorite, cause I'm the comin

Ruler schooled an MC, with official competition Parasol, acapella peep the weak, competition They should listen, is it live or Memorex, with lies Scared to use intelligence, your methods are irrelevant Home writin poems, the wrong niggaz touched the micraphone blown up, I'm callin your bluff Step into the O-Zone..

"Your first time'll be your last earth memories" -> Mobb Deep

* cut n scratched *

attraction

My trusty mic will never get rusty, write rhymes day and night

Moonshine'll put your lyrics in a bind (like the) in out, but still play penetrate em I weight em up and down, size made em, who's laid em, now

He bare gashes, wounds are exposed to ones writin music, now he's a deep composer Foes are flammable in it's entirety Step back a hundred feet or so cause what I let loose, is fiery

Fisticuffs, slips are blistered

Non dread rappers wanna sell cause it's hot, so they calypsin

Claims they rips it, "Yo man I can flow," so what? Every one two one three bars all I hear is a cuss You ain't impressin me, manifestin meaninglessness This is the second verse, so I'ma seal it off, like this

Here's an invitation, to be facin me, to seek salvation The proper education, step into the O-Zone..

"Your first time'll be your last earth memories" -> Mobb Deep

My, O.C. in the zone, arcadis cannabis my arsenal of stock

I leave your minds lost in the mists
I pick you off without a timeline for, rhyme for
Give me an encore, O.C. be like soar like a condor
Effortless, one of the best at this, man the money I'm
worth

to most governments, would leave a big, deficit
Mangificent, on my own trip, natural
Saturated by the blend of beats Buckwild present
Control the soulless with mindpower, hour after minute
Every second troubleshootin, never died cause I'm
infinite

When it's all over, and my physical shell just rot Rhymes'll be left behind, to cold, blow up the spot My presentation, you're tastin, I'm bassin in your face and

this is Camp Crystal Lake and I'm Jason Step into the O-Zone..

"Your first time'll be your last earth memories" -> Mobb Deep

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