

O.c. "The Chosen One"

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Echoes in the halls, yes, when I arrive on the set, what?
Blessin' all that came to see me rock my cut
Such a man like me receivin' attention must be chosen
Like a bangin' body chicken-head posin' for a flick

Flashbulbs poppin' in the air
Floatin' the stage, I'm movin' like a black Fred Astaire
smooth
The momentum of the bass and treble levels on point
Bonus to ride the microphone

It's O.C. slash Mush shine communication for the
masses
Puttin' my finger against NASA
When I die, bronze my mic, preserve it for newcomers
To visit my grave site like a shrine
Rappers'll line up faithfully, just to get
A handful of dirt from the plot occupied by

The chosen one, beyond the Moet and the Crystal
The son of a king and a queen, I'm a gifted child
All bow to me like the image of God, supreme being
Get you to the eyes worth seeing

Influenced but not by the ancient ruins of rap
A large percent of y'all fell into a trap
Trend setter share with y'all a veterans nightmare
Not for you to follow it but try and stand clear, bust it

Bein' intelligent means you a sucka
Bein' wild as hell means you a smart motherfucker,
wrong
Analyze songs nowadays
Most rappers gunsprayed or hustled from night to day,
fiction

I deciphered lots of rhymes, only to find false info
Just to see what it meant to oh, not for real, no skill
MC's
Mostly all under twenty and I find it funny
That's why the seed was born to lead assume
Positions like Noah, all aboard the arc with

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I'm comin' from an Egyptian Mola story, rarely told
Back in the mix of things to break the mold
Good as gold mind ya leave negative thoughts behind
ya
Type of how I'm livin' be more potency than ganja

Oh Period, when you see my face I'm serious
Move with the mystique of a cheetah, mysterious
Dominate jungles when I walk the floor rumbles
The baddest motherfuckers, I make their attitudes
humble

My aura shine bright like sunlight, in Fahrenheit
temperature
Stylee's, you file these
Most is type of scriptures, follow me is for reference
Other MC's make no kind of sense

Oh, freeze foes and bleed souls and leave those
stunned
Descended on the planet, you're in confusion
Pick ten, subtract five then subtract four
Watch the sun leave a shadow on the man that's raw, I
be

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