

## O.c. "Win the G"

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Yo, O.C., are you ready to win the G?  
The Gusto is comin' home with me  
Yo, Bumpy Knucks, are you ready to win the G?  
The Gusto is comin' home with me

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Comin' home with me, comin' home with me  
(Comin' home with me)  
Rrrahh!

Who got the hardest, MC style, ever created?  
Who got celebrity, status and is still underrated?  
Who got them two glock nines that be black and nickel  
plated?  
And I'll blow a nigga's chest out to keep me motivated

My peripheral, sees MC's that ain't nice with these  
So all my new rivalries'll be, MC robberies  
I got these niggaz shook like, Shake-N-Bake, cook like  
I knock your punk ass out, wake you up and I show you

What I look like, who's that MC that thinks that he can  
fuck with  
F R E D D I E, excuse me, Bumpy Knucks  
I don't give a fuck, if it's friend or foe  
This shit is my job to let you niggaz know so don't take  
it personal

When I stick this verse in you, I don't know what you  
gon' do  
Even if you get your crew I'll walk through the stage  
Like it's Hoe Stroll Avenue tappin' on them pockets  
Puttin' tabs on your revenue, now, dig this

It's mad, niggaz that be thinkin' they nice with they flow  
It's mad, niggaz that be frontin' like they holdin' some  
dough  
It's mad, niggaz that'll challenge me and after the

show

'They Don't Wanna Be Players' no mo', like Joe

Niggaz, try and come at me, with contemporary  
gangsta

Fusion I'm smashin' with the simple shit I'm usin'

Bashin' and bruisin', who's in charge? Bumpy

Step up in my face I leave your forehead lumpy

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I bring the pain like a slice to your vein, fuck your fame

Platinum and gold plate don't hold no weight

I be that prophetic soul drainer, ain't a motherfucker

In his right mind steppin' in my cipher tryin' to take

mine

From West coast to East, I'm full-fledged

Bust the science, niggaz better know the ledge

O, see all, I G off, enemy I spot you

Two rhymes to my one verse, you go first

You tasteless, face it, I engrave my name in your scalp

like Damien, out for world domination

Don't get me wrong, I don't represent 666 figures

I'm just out to make figures

Who holds the threshold to be the best

I crunch niggaz with my gold teeth like vegetables

Carnivorous deliverance, murder one nemesis

Like a virgin, I snatch your innocence

Talkin' bank robberies when you rhyme, hold up

You turn pussy on the mic when I roll up

Coca-Cola, a fission like soda

While you say butter, I'ma say Mazola

Money folder hold a grudge cold like a polar bear

Thug niggaz what? Blowin' up spots like a S C U D

Win the G, win the G

Win the G, rah!

Who's that New York nigga? Left that be nice like B.I.

G.I., niggaz can't see I, see why?  
You new poppin' niggaz and you crew hoppin' niggaz  
Step up in my face and Bumpy be, 2Pa-cin niggaz

If this bitch up in yo' heart, I'ma find it  
If you think I'm talkin' to you then just rewind it  
I got six shots behind this even with a vest on  
Ya yellin' because I aim for the melon

I'm a felon and I bet you never been in a fight  
Kinda like you really, never said, "Shit on this mic"  
So, if I diss a nigga hustlin' that makes me a displayer  
And if you buy my record twice that makes you a two-  
payer

And if your girl like Donna Karan that makes her a DK-er  
And 'cause I hate your punk ass that don't make you no  
playa  
Without this record business shit, you niggaz is broke  
as fuck  
Smokin' weed smokin' woolies while I smoke your luck

And while your flow needs, medical aid  
I just appear on niggaz shit and I still get paid  
Now, where's my G nigga?

What niggaz'll think, they made of steel and wanna  
play brave?  
Bitch, MC's will find theyselves in the grave  
I make slaves of niggaz in ways never made  
Voice like an Ox or better yet sharp as a blade

Intense the moment like sex when I'm bonin'  
Iller than Caligula brainwashed the Romans  
I set it, let it be known, better beware, better be careful  
Who dared to oppose my phenomenal flows, how dare  
you?

I smite your ass quick fast like flash runnin' past your  
ass  
Niggaz'll end up with whiplash  
But for the moment, I'm zonin' any opponents  
I'ma cut it short right now because this rap shit we own  
it

Come up off that cash nigga

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