

O'Ryan "Introducing"

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(feat. Young Rome)

[Intro]

Ladies and gentlemen
Introducing Lil'O
Yo, You ready homie
We 'bout to let the know how we do
Y'all ain't ready.
Y'all ain't ready
Y'all ain't ready

[Verse 1 - O'Ryan]

Now I'm just in time for my game
Never see me with out new braids
Rockin fresh slippers and a shirt with the team name
And you, you wanna do what i do
When you get it Ima move on to something new
Quit playin yourself nd tryin to be Lil Zane

[Hook]

It's my time (my time) to shine (to shine) I waited long
enough in line
All my people if you ready let me hear you halla
ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
For those who don't know
I have a brotha called Big O
And just like he did his name
I'm 'bout to let y'all know my name
They call me

[Chorus]

Ooh, ooh, ooh, what's my name,
What's my name
Ooh, ooh, ooh, whats my name O'RYAN

[Verse 2 - O'Ryan]

When I was younger I used to dream about this day
I be standin up on stage
People all around and the young
Screamin my name
It's a beautiful life
Everywhere i go i gotta do it my way

I don't leave the city until I rock the stage
Then when I'm done
I'm hosting the after party
[Hook]
It's my time to shine
I waited long enough in line
All my people if you hear me
Let me hear you holla ooh ooh ooh
For those who don't know
I got a brotha called Big O
And just like he did his name
I'm 'bout to let ya'll know my name
They call me

[Chorus]
Ooh, ooh, ooh, what's my name
What's my name
Ooh, ooh, ooh what's my name O'RYAN
What's my name
Ooh, ooh, ooh what's my name O'RYAN

[Rap - Young Rome]
Young Rome and I'm serious
You know my status is Platinum
For the hearing impaired it's closed captioned
I'm the main attraction
Young Rome A.K.A. Young Rich Guy
That's real talk
This is for all the disfacts
O'Ryan young boy with a golden voice
Every young ladies choice
Keepin them moist
Shootin for the number one spot with a bullet man
No stress on the brain
We runnin this game
All you haters get served like all derves
Homie we pimpers
Me and my shorty rock his and hers
I might buy some cowboy boots with spurs crossfire
parked on the curb
Look in to my sleepy eye girl I'm telling the truth even
when I lie
Mami you can't deny
I'm a lover not a hater
Butangan light your lighters
More fire more fire

[Chorus]

