

D:Ream

"Opio"

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[Opio]

Yeah, yeah

What's goin down

S.O.M., where we at?

Alright

How we do, verse like

I ignite the microphone to a scorching ball of fire
Light up the sky with the olympic torch wire
tapped to the console, then I'm high rolling
with the diamond tipped drill lyrics, straight from
Oakland

Don't get too comfortable your lungs will fill with fluid
cause I'm tunneling through your bulletproof, at the
speed of lightning

Move right left, swing diagonal you still gets tagged so
acting on impulse results in disaster (yeah)

I'm like chance, I come unexpected

like a glance down the barrel of a AP-9, I'm mind blowin
Potent like crystal methane

It's insane to try me but still niggaz attempt

They body goes limp, then they brain starts trembling
Dissasembling they physical makeup and mental
health

Gettin one step closer to oblivion your chest begins
giving in

There's no avenging your death on the microphone

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