

O. G. Style

"Intro"

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[VERSE 1: The E]

I'm the Original E in effect, y'all

Takin out wacks in the place and I can't fall

Freakin the beat, the beat I freak, I'm unique and superb

Down with Rap-A-Lot, here's a curve

Cool like The Mack, in fact I'm not a new jack

But I'm funky with hype lyrics and a dope track

I cannot miss when I shoot to kill, set to ill

You want me to chill? You better kneel

Stop all the talk you're talkin

And keep on walkin that walk that you're walkin

You set yourself up for failure, let me tell ya

You can't go with the flow, brother, I dare ya

As I flow from the intro the party's packed

MC's are terrified as I ransack

State your claim, bub, join my fanclub

This ain't a lip sync and I don't dub

I just surpass MC's cause it's me they fear

Lights out, hands were dead when the smoke cleared

You wanna go against the E? This ain't a Rambo

I'm just flowin from the intro, you know?

OG's housin, know what I'm sayin, black?

So you brothers on my tip, it ain't all that

Wick-wack you're talkin, playin me close-bound

Actin like you want a showdown and get clowned

I'ma activate while I captivate

MC's I take out, yo, that's the breaks

I'ma take it to the top keepin the mic hot

I disturb the inner body like a bloodclot

So don't try me son, cause I ain't the one

Last brother that tried, broke out the shotgun

May he rest in peace, he couldn't really go

Cause I like to flow from the intro

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