

## Obscure Disorder

### "Maintain the Focus Dirty"

Visit "[Maintain the Focus Dirty](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

O.D. Representatives"

"Okay okay that's enough small talk"

"It's time we got down to business"

[Science]

Well I be spitting seminars

My hit repetoire inhibit y'all

To reveal all irrelavent info

On how this guy turned nuns to nymphoes

Blunts to binbos back to endos

And pull switch mode

Shatter your 95 windows irregular

What you hold sacred is secular

On high grounds, my clips are emptying

Required rounds, I acquire pounds from entire

Towns and environments

Live wire men follow me 'cause I inspire them

To reach thier full potential, lyric-al manifesto

Gats are essential to live in my residential

I ain't impressed though, by your cats

There were rats than you could imagine

Dealt with it in a thug fashion

Lung collapsing, jung pasping for oxygen

I squeeze off until these frauds turn to virtu-al retards

Transexu-al cree hearts

Immediately cut they dick off

Seeing me in the nick of... time

They realize it was my time to shine

CHORUS [Logik] {Eclipse} (Science)

[Keep your voice down]

{Ayo calm down}

(Before you get virtually) [cut down]

(Besides vasectomy)

{Get a run down, from zero to sixty like on a} (five point oh)

{That shifty} (left you with a pound of cash, push on the gas and ran)

[How can it be?]

{The game ain't what it used to be

Niggas is drowning in the current but ain't trying to see  
Some day some how, we get serenty now}  
(What?) {Serenity now} (wha?)  
"Serenity now!"

[Logik]

As I approach the new millenium, I drive hard like  
pentium  
It's my turn to put the nod factor at a maximum  
I aim platinum, but reach my people like an outbreak  
Of ebola, niggas want beef like E. Coli  
I tell no lie, like your empty bags of ?????  
Through the days of your life  
These three children brought the drama  
I'm the, worst idea inside your cerebellum  
Fella, you want to battle  
You lack sense like Helen Keller  
Better, yet I been known to move more people than a  
bomb threat  
>From the World Trade to Nayrobi, cats they know me  
Rappers remind me of ass pains without Preperation  
My team gives you sensations like irritation  
My dedication to this game is never shaken  
But it's taken a nine to five last summer to bring the  
bacon  
Forsaken, all MCs staking claims when they real not  
We maintain the focus like a wide angle shot  
Kid is hot, what!

CHORUS

[Eclipse]

My compulsory tactics  
Y'all niggas could never fuck with my cerebral process  
Professes words when I stretch  
I take a breath, inhale ???? sell the rest for scientific  
Flows like, water on minds  
Maintain thye balance like hydraulics  
I'm always on point, 5-1-4 are the co-ordinates  
Self explanatory like horoscopes from pennants  
Fatal executions, I face a God and death sentence  
My word, team before himself, brain cells, resells my  
knowledge  
Son, you poisonous corps, to dodge rams and  
survivors  
And why, support of thinking the whole world up on my  
shoulders  
Deciper my frame of mind, it's fragments forming to  
clusters  
Brothers is still shook like aftershocks following  
tremors

Couldn't realize, these see they eyes on the prize  
Acting like chicks in porno flicks, getting fake niggas a  
rise  
We ruch you inside the scrimmages then we blitz like  
O-lines  
Leaving your face green like spinach and extroverts  
too timid  
It's like that y'all

#### CHORUS

"But I maintain my focus and hold my fort down"  
(scratched)  
"Maintain the focus while we smoke these marijuana  
trees"  
Rhymes

[Science] Yo, you want to battle? "okay"  
{Eclipse} Dont step to O.D. though "yeah, okay"  
[O.D. Maintain the focus]  
{Check this out}  
[A-Trak, Logik, Dave One, Eclipse, and Science  
Representing one time  
Break it down

Visit [Obscure Disorder](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.