

## Opio

### "What's Wrong With This Picture"

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(feat. Del the Funky Homosapien)

[scratched x8: "can I ask you somethin"]

[Opio]

So easy to regurgitate the trash that they feed in ya  
Pervertin and distortin the truth through the mass  
media (uh-huh)

Greedy addicts, who see me as savage  
Reverse psychology, I don't swallow easily  
Just stay flippin through my hustler's handbook (right)  
They told me follow the rules as you thrust into  
manhood (so)  
That's why today a nigga multi-dimensional  
Organic, I don't panic, I stay flexible

[Del]

Let's get real deep, past the naked eye  
Cause that's the first place to try to place a lie  
Obviously a waste of time  
You don't do what you say, that breaks divine  
What you say is fine, but my state of mind  
ain't the kind to take a line at face value  
How you presented your sentences, candy-coated  
I'm [?] then I'll try to get to the motive

[Opio]

The root of it all (the fruit of truth)  
Provides the proof (the vibe alive) for who (what) when  
(and why)  
And where is that, you better look inward  
Never find it outside yourself, potential

[Del] Man I'm seein somethin a little weird man

[Opio] Yeah nigga they tryin to pull a fast one on you  
man

[Chorus: Del]

Is anything gone but this picture here  
Anything out of place that isn't clear  
Anything that don't belong in this picture here

Can ya, see beyond what you given here?

[scratched x4: "can I ask you somethin"]

[Opio]

Fahrenheits to centigrade, ever since the 11th grade  
I penetrate the mind's eye like a straw through a glass  
of lemonade

It's ele-men-tary

If marijuana's so bad, what's this Zoloft they sellin me?

You gotta be jokin, forgot I'm from Oakland

If you hop out the roaster get shot up with holes, hmm

Cause it's poverty out here, so the mob'll be out here

For the American dream, how many lost in a year

[DeI]

A hundred and fourteen and more fiend

Proportion, black mortality casualty

Gradually losin grips with reality

When a child's view in violence so casually

Callously, carousel of confusion

Only comes to a halt with thoughtful conclusions

I'ma weigh the pros and cons of what's goin on

Decide whether to go beyond and go along

[Opio]

Don't follow the follower (yeah they be lollygaggin)

Man they tell you they seen it all (and they probably  
haven't)

And where is that, you better look inward

Never find it outside yourself, potential

[DeI] Yeah man next they gonna have you up in the  
spellbound lost'n'found

[Opio] Yeah man, there's magical shit man, it's reality

[Chorus]

[scratches to end]

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