

# Introducing

## Trus'me

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, y'all ain't ready y'all  
Y'all ain't ready y'all  
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 I'ma move on to something new  
Quit playin' yourself nd tryin' to be Lil' Zane  
It's my time to shine I waited long enough in line  
(My time, to shine)  
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  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, what's my name  
What's my name?  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, what's my name? 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  
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 y'all know my name  
They call me  
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  
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  
Butanguan light your lighters, more fire more fire  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, what's my name  
What's my name?  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, what's my name? O'Ryan

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