

# Omaha Stylee

311

In a minute everything you have can all be straight gone  
In a minute things you though were tied can come straight undone  
How 'bout some knocks on wood some so far it's so good any day  
What you think is solid earth can jump up and spread out  
To the north and south that's what plates are about  
Nature has no conscience, no kindness or ill will  
But the dreams they had make me sad because of the vides of them  
When one girl dreamt a fire in hers and then it happened  
To me and my family my bro's and I were driving  
The RV bleeding flames us leaping through fire surviving  
Zoned with no home there was fire all on it  
Umm, let me have my life I want it I'm gonna, I'm gonna, I'm gonna, I'm gonna  
I'm gonna let you know that I said  
We're coming in kill we're coming chill  
We've comin' in how we will  
Gone to tell the whole world what's the deal  
And I say know no critical boarder 'cuz  
We do what we want  
Got more funky styles that my laser jet got font  
Not one to get over sounding like the norm  
Friendly to the radio all that shit is corn  
All we coming with is a little bit of swing  
And we go on like it ain't no thing  
Omaha stylee did not think there was one  
Where you know the radio's weak and the shows are more fun  
But you know we fucked up the dance since 1988  
Many did not think when they hear that we come from this state  
Still we're down like that  
Still we're down like that  
Makin' the funk that smells of skunk  
Omaha stylee did not think there was one  
Where you know the radio's weak and the shows are more fun  
But you know we fucked up the dance since 1988  
Many did not think when they hear that we come from this state  
The [Incomprehensible] that we come from  
Was a poor table basement  
The budget was low key  
And the record was Jamaican but  
Such occasions occur back in the day  
It begins you're a raw kid all the way  
Son of a gun but they you drifted  
All are endowed but few are gifted  
At the break of dawn behaving like a spy  
Lampin' in the light the cold world awakens  
Deeper is the light to open up the sky  
Look into my eyes and see the dialatin'  
Omaha stylee is the shit we come with man  
Embedded in out souls it breathes out from this band  
We always knew that we could

Thank you if you too felt we would  
Not one to get over sounding like the norm  
Friendly to the radio all that shit is corn  
All we coming with is a little bit of swing  
And we go on like it ain't no thing  
Omaha stylee did not think there was one  
Where you know the radio's weak and the shows are more fun  
But you know we fucked up the dance since 1988  
Many did not think when they hear that we come from this state  
Still we're down like that  
Still we're down like that  
Kickin' the funk that smells of skunk  
We will arise explore these worlds and find the grass roots  
How to crew to do the grinding of the grounds to brew  
My dude on the one come off like teflon  
Rock your shit and you will rise on  
If you're a farmer outstanding in your field say, "Uhh"  
Do as you eill do as you wish follow your bliss say, "Uhh"  
We travel round the world giving it our best  
We'd like to see the people dancing and bouncing and the rest  
The hammer and the chisel and the rule it compass  
We forged the sword chariots of war our battle axe  
There's power in anger but loves a bigger banger  
Complete props to my crew this is how we do  
Omaha stylee

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