

O Day

Alan Lomax

Hip hop is all about havin? fun, yo, yo
Sword still swing like Kenobi, ya'll cowards know me
With the strength of Samson, you still couldn't hold me
I got the rock stone from David's slingshot
Who could master the wisdom to which Rakeem got?
Watch for the cops, third eye like the Cyclops
Red from the chronic, don't need no eye drops
Swingin? white tops on the block till 4 o'clock then hit IHOP's
Fiends in line like I Robot
Take a hit and transform like the GoBots
Tell my uncle that I know what he know not
Bank like Agent Cody, on the hunt like rapin? coyotes
Wild like forty Mexicans sippin' on Peyote
In an all black Toyota, W's on the grill, steerin? wheel and the motor
Out to get the mills till I'm paid like Bob DeNiro
With seven prime numbers that's followed by God zero's
MC epitome, but these ducka sucka muthafuckas tryin? to get rid of me
But if you decipher my lyrics, truthfully and not critically
You'll see I influence the world mentally as well as physically
Emotionally, promotionally, devotionally, socially
Speak the truth, and tell you how it's supposed to be
Zig Zag Zilla came, where's up the hilla man?
Rewind that shit
Sword still swing like Kenobi, ya'll cowards know me
With the strength of Samson, you still couldn't hold me
I got the rock stone from David's slingshot
Who could master the wisdom to which Rakeem got?
Watch for the cops, my third eye like the Cyclops
Red from the chronic, I don't need no eye drops
Swingin? white tops on the block til 4 o'clock then hit IHOP's
Fiends in line like I Robot
Take a hit and transform like the GoBots
Tell my uncle that I know what he know not
Bank like Agent Cody, on the hunt like rapin? coyotes
Wild like forty Mexicans sippin' on Peyote
In an all black Toyota, W's on the grill, wheel and the motor
Headin? to North Dakota
With the cocaine plus the bakin? soda
MC epitome but these savages tryin? to get rid of me

If you decipher my words, truthfully not critically
You'll see I influence the world mentally as well as physically
Emotionally, promotionally, devotionally, socially
Nigga, I tell you how it's supposed to be
Zig Zag Zilla came, where's up the hilla, man?
Y'all cowards know me
D for digital, I, irresistible
G be graphical, I, immeasurable
T come technical, A, analytical
L be that lyrical, who? Bobby Digital
D for digital, I, irresistible
G be graphical, I, incredible
T for technical, A, analytical
L for lyrical, who? Bobby Digital
Yeah, we gon' take it back RZA
Who the fuck stepped on the wire?
You stupid mutha
So you thought you was goin' to escape, didn't you?
You thought you could escape?
Aiyo, let the wolves in
Aiyo son, aiyo G, yo, let the wolves in
All the niggas in the back
All the wolves in the back come up front
We gon' get savage real quick
Fuck that
Aiyo, hold on, hold on, hold on, nigga
Man, get the fuck off my feet, man
What the fuck wrong with you, nigga
I'm tryin' to do my shit
Oh, ho, ho, ho, ho, Happy New Year, nigga
Merry Christmas, it's July
So the mad scientist continued to drink the Digital Elixir
Fightin' with the good and evil inside himself
Tryin' to be Bobby, tryin' to be RZA
Tryin' to be one, tryin' to be real
Tryin' to be unreal
Tryin' to be super real, nigga
Rest in peace to the ODB
Greatest MC of all time, greatest performer
One of the greatest performers of all times
Aiyo, O, yo, O, happy birthday, nigga