

Marquee (feat. O.C.)

Marco Polo

Ayo, people get excited when O.C.'s on the marquee
Star child, Portuguese, of a dark breed
Against the powers that be is what the odds be
Yet it's an M-Polo track co-starring me
Back up in your eardrum, it's REDRUM
With no pen and paper, just a mic and some headphones
Listen to the sound of the chimes go
When you hear this in the club you know it's time for
'Cause when I [?]
When the dance floor's packed with them hip hop heads that really want it yo
Need not to worry no more, Omar
Has officially returned, thanks for the concerns
And now the phoenix has risen from the ashes
We're puff, puff, passin' weed inside them backwoods
I'm just that good
I've been better to the letter, the game I done mastered
Yes
Everybody needs to freeze
Hold you hands up high
Get lost in the moment, trapped in the moment This is feel-good music
If still waters run deep still
Me and P here to fill up the well
Provided that you drink from it
We make sure them impurities are flushed out
This is what hip hop's about Flowing the beat, get 'em addicted like painkillers
We pinpoint and assess just like trained killers
Chow Yun Fat, no
This is O.C., transmitting through the mic apparatus (oh!)
This is not form I get for combo
Good morning, just laughing and running my mouth off
Conventional stance or even Southpaw
With my ambidextrous flow I knock out bars
Mega-hard kick drum, kick son dead in the balls
With the kick drum, there ain't any pause
There's perfection in a flaw
If I'm writing a [?], stand and applause
This that joint in the spot to make 'em whisper
The flow and the voice, I know ya Ole Miss cause
This ain't that time for me to make the Best Of

So now I'm back to the rescue
Move crowds in multitudes
I see y'all still sleepin' on [?] water flow can do
Hold with the beat and the bass line, the pro in the tunes
When Polo took a stir and this is one hell of a stew
The blind taste what their buds embrace
So what their fingertips touch like braille or any face
Well, we givin' y'all something you can feel
Without using your optic nerves, your ears can tell
'Cause the bass on [?], the flows on [?]
And you're all welcome to pass on through
Here's an invitation we extend to all
Proving hip hop's alive when they saying it's lost
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>