

# 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 momentThis 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 aboutFlowing 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.

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