

# My World

## O.C.

Uh, yeah y'know, shit is wild he, heh  
Can't complain though I'm alive  
Healthy and all a that knahmsayin?  
Just tryin' to do my thang, praise to all Bust it that nigga Slick Rick said, I waited long time sweatin' it  
I got jerked but now I'm gettin' it, hazy like asthma bizarre disaster  
Stress almost held me down from bein' a master  
The faster preacher, poet, a teacher, it's been so long like Monifah Believe that I'm needed, in rappin', I breathe  
this  
Some pick up a microphone and can't even achieve this  
Oscar award winning your shit, I'm bored with it  
Stop copy-cattin' son  
(Why?)  
'Cause your dog did it Get your own lingo, make up your own jingle  
Ten years later you be bitin' my single  
Primo, take it downtown, swing it  
Intervenin' on the board, sensimil steamin', yeah Catch the vibe like a tribal dance  
In the clubs on the low with the boy stance  
Money rubbin' with a shorty got bumped by a chump  
Tell him, step off, I'm doin' the hump, yeah I say it's my world and I won't stop  
And if you stand in my way you bound to get dropped Some wish that I was gone 'cause they know I'ma win  
In a minute, I'll be makin' six G's times ten  
I'm the computer, printin' out data take notes  
Then analyze the information and press send Freaky like porno, Ron Jeremy saw no  
Obstacle or pussy to stop him from bonin' a hoe  
Me and the mic double trouble  
Chicks look at us like twins, all lovable and huggable Prognosis, on the, mic I choke out  
Had the same effects from coughin', blowin' smoke out  
Architect, rap technician, man listen  
It's no doubt you gonna pump this in your system My skills ill and all of that above  
Confidence, I'm not worried 'bout a street buzz  
I'm O.C., who you? I never heard of ya  
Get out my face 'fore I turn into a motherfuckin' murderer I want the green like indo, a mansion, a car  
A wife who's never been a bimbo  
Too much to ask, well, to me that's simple  
Wanna retire on a yacht called the S. S. Minnow I say it's my world and I won't stop  
And if you stand in my way, you bound to get dropped  
I say it's my world and I won't stop  
And if you stand in my way, you bound to get dropped I say it's my world and I won't stop  
And if you stand in my way, you bound to get dropped

I say it's my world and I won't stop  
And if you stand in my way, you bound to get dropped  
Top choice, this here nigga got poise  
Ain't a man alive who could stop my noise  
I snatch a star from the sky, spark up your lye  
You stand astounded wonderin' how I did it  
Now you're star struck, like I truck gold  
Treatin' me like a nigga havin' a million records sold  
Now a star child, phenomenon like the X-Files  
Rappers know I'm comin' so they go in exile  
Czar in this rap shit, comin' on your mattress  
Microphone fiend, I make beats do back flips  
Fear me like genocide, serious  
How I do it through your stereo, mysterious  
O.C. do demolition, nil competition  
Like robot Kong on a destroy mission  
A matter of life and death you try to fight for breath  
I snatch your heart from a slice through your chest  
Who the best from New York to Bogota?  
Who got face thinkin' they scare me with a scar, shit?  
What I be bringin' is a terrible sight  
A performance never again performed on the mic  
I say it's my world and I won't stop  
And if you stand in my way, you bound to get dropped  
I say it's my world and I won't stop  
And if you stand in my way, you bound to get dropped  
I say it's my world and I won't stop  
And if you stand in my way, you bound to get dropped  
Say it's my world, it's my world

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>