

O Le Le

Ozomatli

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm comin' for ya, Im in the cut, creepin' up, now Im on ya
It goes to the break of dawn and it just dont stop
Lyric fist fights brothers, we dont need no glocks
It goes peace, if you come to see me rebel
2nafish will come ready like I was Edie Brick ell
I'm everlasting, never will my head expand
This publisher is clearing house like I was Ed McMahan
Ill getcha open like a bullet wound, come test the repertoire
And Ill connect a right cross to your upper jaw
Im on my toes, all my foes beware
'Cuz 2nafish will tackle flows like Im Rosie Greer
Im hear to tell you the response is choice
Comin' to smother the brother with the monster voice
Is going to wipe slow specimen
I got the hype so listen in lyrical nitroglycerin
We pack a punch like an earthquake set
Comin' through your tape deck is how we shape shift
So all you critics out there take shelter
Or youll be on my conveyor belt when I melt ya

Lyrics provided by

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