

# O zone

## O.C.

How shall I begin? I'll fuck at the wind  
Come out on top bruised but still and all I'm winnin' in the end  
O period see period, you're fearin' it  
Next to me and my mic, rappers are just inferior  
My posterior pulls not my brain, but secondary  
Mic to mouth, is how I drag down adversaries  
Let me give you a brief bio, O's not ? style  
Innovations are my thing so I can go the extra mile  
I'll 'tack, attract maximum, rarely minimum actions  
Soon to be a club favorite, 'cause I'm the comin' attraction  
Ruler schooled an MC, with official competition  
Parasol, acapella peep the weak, competition  
They should listen, is it live or Memorex, with lies  
Scared to use intelligence, your methods are irrelevant  
Home writin' poems, the wrong niggaz touched  
The microphone blown up, I'm callin' your bluff  
Step into the O-Zone

My trusty mic will never get rusty, write rhymes day and night  
Moonshine'll put your lyrics in a bind  
(like the) in out, but still play penetrate em  
I weight em up and down, size made 'em, who's laid 'em, now  
He bare gashes, wounds are exposed  
To ones writin' music, now he's a deep composer  
Foes are flammable in it's entirety  
Step back a hundred feet or so 'cause what I let loose, is fiery  
Fisticuffs, slips are blistered  
Non dread rappers want to sell 'cause it's hot, so they calypsin'  
Claims they rips it, "Yo man I can flow," so what?  
Every one two one three bars all I hear is a cuss  
You ain't impressin' me, manifestin' meaninglessness  
This is the second verse, so I'ma seal it off, like this  
Here's an invitation, to be facin' me, to seek salvation  
The proper education, step into the O-Zone..

My, O.C. in the zone, arcadis cannabis my arsenal of stock  
I leave your minds lost in the mists  
I pick you off without a timeline for, rhyme for  
Give me an encore, O.C. be like soar like a condor

Effortless, one of the best at this, man the money I'm worth  
To most governments, would leave a big, deficit  
Mangificent, on my own trip, natural  
Saturated by the blend of beats Buckwild present  
Control the soulless with mind power, hour after minute  
Every second troubleshootin', never died 'cause I'm infinite  
When it's all over, and my physical shell just rot  
Rhymes'll be left behind, to cold, blow up the spot  
My presentation, you're tastin', I'm bassin' in your face and  
This is Camp Crystal Lake and I'm Jason  
Step into the O-Zone

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