

Battle Cry

Eyedentity

Yeah, yeah yeah yeah
Battle cry
I've been shot by my critics
Took the bout by the cynics
Feel like my life's on display
Like the museum exhibits
Puts my life on the line
Invested years in these rhymes
(?) street's thirst and they need it
Now hear my battle cry
O-Trice, back, at it
They don't wanna see him platinum
They just wanna see him prattled
They just wanna see him tec something
(?)
Get next to him
So they can be the first to rat it
Savage, put him in a casct
Categorize him, say Cheers was a classic
That's it, as if
He ain't bring the city to the masses
Minus Mathers, but my name is astrous
Like the (?) ain't shown them where the cash at
(?)
O has fucked(?), as you should
Never mind a player hater, as long as you could
Never change, gutter
So you can downplay my name, O still the same
Come on
Keep going, keep going on
Keep going, keep going on
This my battle cry, battle cry
Keep going, keep going on
Keep going, keep going on
This my battle cry, battle cry
Waiting with patience
In the dark like a vagrant
Determining this circus

(?) want entertainment
My wings have been clipped, but now I'm ready to fly
 In the heavens with angels
 While devils wished I died
 O-Trice, back, at it
 I ain't never came whack
 All I ever gave's crack
 All I ever gave's back
Ain't a human being on this earth saying opposite that
 You can misconstrue what he do
 Cuz he cruise in an automobile
 (?)
 I know how to double-up
 Then double platinum
No matter the circus stands, see I emerge from that
 Used to serve the bundles, now the verse intact
 Used to worship onions, now I service rap
 The certain cat's uncertain with that
 They'd rather see him service, dirtnap
 Like I deserve them curses
 Like I don't speak in cursive
 Like I ain't got a purpose
 Beast of the streets
Dope stay on O-Trice's person
 Keep going, keep going on
 Keep going, keep going on
 This my battle cry, battle cry
 Keep going, keep going on
 Keep going, keep going on
 This my battle cry, battle cry
 Keep going, keep going on
 Keep going, keep going on
 This my battle cry, battle cry
BME, Obie Trice, 2011, Bottoms Up
 You know
Some days you the dog, some days you the hydrant
 Gotta keep moving

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