Omaha Stylee

In a minute everything you have can all be straight gone In a minute things you though were tied can come straight undone How about some knocks on wood some so far it's so good any day What you think is solid earth can jump up and spread out To the north and south that's what plates are about Nature has no conscience no kindness or ill will The dreams they had make me sad because of the vides of them When one girl dreamt a fire in hers and then it happened To me and my family my bro's and I were driving The RV bleeding flames us leaping through fire surviving Zoned with no home there was fire all on it Umm let me have my life I want it

I'm gonna let you know that I said We're coming in kill we're coming chill We've comin in how we will Gone to tell the whole world what's the deal And I say know no critical boarder cuz We do what we want Got more funky styles that my laser jet got font Not one to get over sounding like the norm Friendly to the radio all that shit is corn All we coming with is a little bit of swing And we go on like it ain't no thing

Omaha stylee did not think there was one Where you know the radios weak and the shows are more fun But you know we fuck up the dance since 1988 Many did not think when they hear that we come from this state

Still we're down like that (3x) Makin the funk that smells of skunk

Such occasions occur back in the day It begins you're a raw kid all the way Son of a gun but they you drifted All are endowed but few are gifted At the break of dawn behaving like a spy Lampin in the light the cold world awakens Deeper is the light to open up the sky Look into my eyes see the dialatin' Omaha Stylee is the shit we come with man

Embedded in out souls it breathes out from this band We always knew that we could Thank you if you too felt we would

We will arise explore these worlds and find the grass roots How to crew to do the grinding of the grounds to brew My dude on the one come off like Teflon Rock your shit and you will rise on

If you're a farmer outstanding in your field say Do as you eill do as you wish follow your bliss say We travel round the world giving it our best Like to see the people dancing and bouncing and the rest The hammer and the chisel and the rule it compass We forged the sword chariots of war our battle axe There's much power in anger but loves a bigger banger Complete props to my crew this is what we do