O Lord

Lord Finesse

[lord finesse] check it out, check it out [o.c.] what's goin on? [lord finesse]one time for your motherf**kin mind Live for the nine-five I'm in here with the one and only [o.c.]phenomenon [lord finesse]the brother o.c. [o.c.]yeah [lord finesse]as we max in here, on the ep intermission You know what I'm sayin? Ditc, in the house [o.c.]in the motherf**kin house [lord finesse]but I ain't gonna hog it I'm gonna pass it As though to noise, kick poison, strike or fold The debonaire shed space impare with flair L-o-r-d, f-i-n-e-double-s-e, ya rappers best beware He's soon to fine tune in your ears Beats like minks and his rhymes are like links Figaro, all due from your nigga o You're like an egyptian Fishin for ways to top the pyramids You give off presence like a whole f**kin syndicateand hang (ai ght) One time for your motherf**kin mind Lord finesse bout to spark it in your ear again Yaknowhati'msayin? he was off the scene But he back on, and he bout to go on and on and on (no diggity) one time like that (like that, haaa) [lord finesse]like I said we're signin off With my man o.c. And we out