

## Creative Control

O.C.

Ah yeah, C'mon now!

Ah yeah, C'mon now!

Ah yeah, C'mon now!

Yo stop look and heed participate in the reorganizing  
Of a lyricist decide the category I fall into  
When I'm on the venue I tend to  
Serve a delicacy fella peep what's on the menu  
The slept on phenomenon the mic be in my palm and on  
Many want to hold me back cause I'm comin' on strong  
Subject matters are struck my imagination  
Is wonder that's underestimated by  
Sons of bitch who have power to sign me but  
Flaunt it wanted stuff I didn't dig into my findings  
So they're uninvited  
Tell me do this, do that, do this do that do this  
In order to sell this, you gotta pursue this type of program  
I ain't no mascot for no massa  
Like Mista Slave Driva some odd years ago and yo  
O is not about to be between an imaginary tug-of-war  
Feedin' me park style with bread like a pigeon  
So I say, get your ears ready for creative control  
Cause no one's gonna tell me how to sell out my soul hah (c'mon  
now)  
Get your ears ready for creative control ah yeah's start again  
for  
Get your ears ready for creative control ah yeah's start again  
for  
Get your ears ready for creative control ah yeah's start again  
for  
Get your ears ready for creative control ah yeah's start again  
for  
'Cause no one's gonna tell me how to sell out my soul, yeah