

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