

Uhh, Uhh, yea, yea, ha
Come on, Come on, Come on
Ha
What, yea
Diggin In The Crates ya'
Come on, Come on, Come on
Uhh, yea
Lord Finesse ya'
Check it, yea
Uhh, check it out
Check it out
Yo, my movement motion
Smooth or rough as the ocean
Sometimes it slip away and I lose devotion
My judgement get cloudy
Then I want to get rowdy
Like Arabia
Terrorize like Saudi Arabia
My avons reflects my mood swing
Switch colors like a mood ring
Wifey telling me good things
So I won't strain
Got grey hairs, and only been here 25 years
Shed tears for niggaz I knew for life, now lifeless
When you died to us, was like the Iranian crisis
I took it hard like a flick slow mo' breathing
Prophetize dot of a book_____summer night's dreaming
Semi-wet as I write this
Dragging the cancer sticks
Smoke thick, Hennessey shots to my wig
Half naked while I jot this
Lounging in my boxers
Dreaming Tahiti, even settle for the Bahamas
I get a boner
When am asleep dreaming that I'm louging on a yaucht
(Chillin in the sun), bom bout the leave the docks
Reality I wake up to
Feels like I woked up to a cloud filled room with angel dust
It's just the...
(Chorus)
Stress, frust, make me want to bust
Make me want to cuss
I lust, for living a life a righteousness
With invisible forces stand in my way, keeping my mind off course
I'm searching for the light like Noah
The flame combust
Upon the bush forseeing my future like the Nova
Pushing for the brighter side of living a life
A better time pouring rhymes like wine
Till my cup run it over
Temptation on my shoulder
I'm growing colder then a polar bear
Thinking about a bank hold up
I fall upon my lap, and rest my head upon my knee caps
Is it a crime that I be dreaming about the G's black?
Freeze for a minute, gotta take control of my life
Gotta hold it like a knife

Must have more then a slice you know
 Frustration, mental masturbation, (confusion)
 Life is love living till I'm right be in a illusion
 Seclusion, seeing me is rare
 I rather attain stacks mack the islands on a plane ready for lift off
 And spend grands, sipping exotic juice
 Laying in the shade and shores
 At a fly resort, on my cell contact the D.I.T.C. cohorts
 Talking to the God Finesse
 We tight like indians with a mohawk
 And so on,
 Conversation going on do the math
 Dreaming I leave the___ Champagne bubble bath
 Reality I wake up to
 Feels like I woked up to a cloud filled room with angel dust
 It's just the...
 (Chorus 2X)
 Stress, frust, make me want to bust
 Make me want to cuss
 I lust, for living a life a righteousness
 With invisible forces stand in my way, keeping my mind off course
 (Your working hard for the dough)
 But time seem to go slow
 Busting your ass to go from a amateur to a pro
 Low budget feeling inside no more can you score
 Bad and good fight inside just like a war
 (Slavery later foundation for my nation centuries before
 Final Call be the New World Order)
 2 K's on it's way, no time for play
 So I prey to God got me on a path of righteuos ways
 Even though i get stressed, and frustrated
 The best time for me to bless a rhyme is to put the pen through a test
 (Yeah I want the riches
 The misses on my side on a pool, with the night
 When blitzed, and magic like a grand wizard)
 Official O.C. a two syllable sound
 Three six incomplete like the earth was round
 And on that note keep hope alive
 Striving to rise
 From the inner soul
 Seeing through the eyes of a crow you know
 Slow pacing walk forth is only right
 separating the cause
 From another man "Far From Yours"
 (Going for mine still coming off a two year hiatus)
 And in that time nigga's bit my shit like alligators
 It's alright though this rap shit is stress for us
 It makes you feel like your in a hallway robust with angel dust
 Reality i wake up to
 My old dad once told me how you live your life is all on you son
 (Chorus 2X)
 Stress, frust, make me want to bust
 Make me want to cuss
 I lust, for living a life a righteousness
 With invisible forces stand in my way, keeping my mind off course