

# My World

O.C.

Uhh  
Yeah, why'know  
Shit is wild, heheh  
Can't complain though, I'm alive  
Healthy and all that, knahmsayin?  
Just tryin to do my thang  
Praise to all  
Bust it, that nigga Slick Rick said  
I waited long time sweatin it  
I got jerked but now I'm gettin it  
Hazy like asthma bizarre disaster  
Stress almost held me down from bein a master  
The faster, preacher, poet, a teacher  
"It's been so long" like Monifah  
Believe that, I'm needed, in rappin, I breathe this  
Some pick up a microphone and can't even achieve this  
Oscar award winning your shit I'm bored with it  
Stop copy-cattin son (why?) cause your dog did it  
Get your own lingo, make up your own jingle  
Ten years later you be bitin my single  
Primo, take it Downtown, Swing it  
Intervenin on the board, sensimil steamin, yeah  
Catch the vibe like a tribal dance  
In the clubs on the low with the be -boy stance  
Money rubbin with a shorty got bumped by a chump  
Tell him, 'Step off, I'm doin the Hump'  
Yeah  
I say it's my world, and I won't stop  
and if you stand in my way you bound to get dropped  
Some wish that I was gone cause they know I'ma win  
In a minute I 'll be makin six G's times ten  
I'm the computer, printin out data take notes  
then analyze the information and press send  
Freaky like porno, Ron Jeremy saw no  
obstacle or pussy to stop him from bonin a hoe  
Me and the mic double trouble  
Chicks look at us like twins, all lovable and huggable  
Prognosis, on the, mic I choke out  
Had the same effects from coughin blowin smoke out  
Architect, rap technician, man listen  
It's no doubt you gonna pump this in your system  
My skills ill, and all of that above  
Confidence, I'm not worried bout a street buzz  
I'm O.C., who you? I never heard of ya  
Get out my face 'fore I turn into a motherfuckin murderer  
I want the green like indo, a mansion, a car  
A wife who's never been a bimbo  
Too much to ask well to me that's simple  
want to retire on a yacht called the S. S. Minnow  
I say it's my world, and I won't stop  
And if you stand in my way, you bound to get dropped  
(repeat 4X)  
Top choice, this here nigga got poise  
Ain't a man alive who could stop my noise  
I snatch a star from the sky, spark up your lye  
You stand astounded wonderin how I did it  
Now you're star struck, like I truck gold

Treatin me like a nigga havin a million records sold  
Now a starchild, phenmonen like the X-Files  
Rappers know I'm comin so they go in exile  
Czar in this rap shit, comin on your mattress  
Microphone fiend I make beats do backflips  
Fear me like genocide, serious  
How I do it through your stereo, mysterious  
O.C. do demolition, nil competition  
Like robot Kong on a destroy mission  
A matter of life and death you try to fight for breath  
I snatch your heart from a slice through your chest  
Who the best, from New York to Bogota  
Who got face thinkin they scare me with a scar, shit  
What I be bringin is a terrible sight  
A performance never again performed on the mic  
I say it's my world, and I won't stop  
And if you stand in my way, you bound to get dropped  
(repeat 4X)  
Say it's my world...  
It's my world...