

O.C.B.

Joey Bada\$\$

These are the only child blues
The only child blues
The only child who? yo yo yo

Back once again, hello it's yo' favorite mellow schizo
The pavement on this yellow brick road
Fuckin' up my mental
My mood just like the tempo
Heartbeat, that instrumental
I never lack potential
Every track is essential
Every project is special, abundant and fundamental
Give a fuck about hundreds
As long as it's for my mental
With wisdom from what I've been through
Knowledge that some can't get to
Understanding that college is only out for a nickel
It could all be so simple
Tune it to the metronome
This how I used to feel back on the metro home
Fresh outta class I knew these days, they wouldn't last
Just a stepping stone I gotta pass
Another story for the lap
But fuck it, give him glory when he crash
He gettin' revved up, heads up
And he's coming fast
He paved the lane before the cash
They tryna swerve me out of that
But I don't just got speed, nigga
I handle my ass, pedal to the gas
Life is but a getaway dash
My mama stash guarded by my pen and pad
I'm drawin' weapons with the raps
You shoot, I shoot back no questions asked
Raise your hands for the realest cat alive

The only child blues
The only child who? Yo

And I remember sittin' in my room all alone
Starring at my ceiling fan, getting in my zone
Mama was never home
Woke up one morning, papa was gone
Young and lost so I ease my mind to popular songs
And of course I sold my mind to music
Writing everything I thought
Started openin' my mind, then I send in a broad
They don't know what my a sinnin' has caused
My third eye been blinking since
Irv Gotti been Inc. and Murder in stores
At least that's how Irv gotta be thinking
If I'm takin' a loss and I'm better next week
And I'm never weaker
Never sinking on the fucking deep end
Any shit I missed I prolly peaked it

These are the only child blues

The only child who?
The only child blues
What, The only child blues
These are the only child who?
The only child blues

Only child blues, OCB OCB
Jo-Vaughn clean your room, OCD OCD
I used to wanna be like ODB ODB
Now I'm a rap star, OMG OMG

Everything is perception
Your perception of yourself or who you are is not what other people think th
at you are
So like for instance, you might say "I'm cool, I don't wear jewelry, I don't
this, I don't that"
You don't have to