

# OG

Kardinal Offishall

Mad something!  
Oh Assassin, Kardinal a bad something  
Search ya know!  
Kingston!  
I don't know 'bout ye  
Man a real OG

When you the realest  
You don't need to try to be relevant (OG!)  
416 all we doin' is stick to the regiment! OG!  
My Gosh  
Money is talkin', de madem a try to be eloquent (OG!)  
I'm friends with the hustlers and I give the daps to the reverend (OG!)  
I told them to pray for the block and to pray for my brethren OG! (Pray for  
me!)  
The ghetto is hungry, they robbin', shootin' and embezzlin' OG!  
Wherever there's love I am home  
Welcome to my residence (OG!)  
They talkin' bout all that they doin', but where is the evidence? (OG!)  
I do this for all of my kings that's living in tenements (OG!)  
A moment of silence for haters  
We offer remembrance (OG!)  
I give you opportunity, you talkin' bout opulence OG!  
You couldn't see what we doin' with Gucci binoculars

Tell me!  
What a nigga know about me?  
I get L-I-V-E  
You don't want beef and you the king  
And all you wanna do is just preach?!  
Niggas want everything free, you can get this D-E -L-I-V-E-R-A-N -C-E  
S to the T-R-A-I to the G  
H-T still in HD, holla at me, OG!

OG! With no T-wop in my life my niggas is nothin'  
The devil talkin' so loud, but we know he bluffin'  
Youngsters don't provide info, yeah, we know nothin'  
Tell me somethin'

Tell me somethin' OG!  
OG! Tell me ye ain't heard about me!  
TICKA TICKA Real OG  
OG! Tell me ye ain't heard about me!  
TICKA TICKA Real OG  
OG! Tell me ye ain't heard about me!  
TICKA TICKA Real OG  
OG! Tell me ye ain't heard about me!  
TICKA TICKA Real OG

Nowadays... you can see me drive slow  
Through the west side (OG!)  
Big up all da man upon road, I was born on di East Side (OG!)  
Sum' o' dem pull bad, I don't really trust da police out here (OG!)  
Speed bad, doin' 80 in a 50, goin' straight through Leaside (OG!)  
808's in the trunk, slave to fashion with a chain on (OG!)  
Kunta Kente, still have plenty, I'm you're neighbourhood Trayvon (OG!)  
So many killed, don't have names, don't get reported on the TV (OG!)

So many illiterate, ignorant, that can't even spell LV (OG!)  
You don't really know about me!  
Trust we ain't from the same scenes  
Trust we ain't' from the same genes  
Trust we ain't inna dem tings  
Nah, you ain't on my team!  
Cause all of us are born kings  
And Queens respect the crown when you see it  
Some wanna be it  
But got they eyes focused on a Beamer  
Tryin' hard but I'm still a sinner  
Oh God, OG!

OG! With no T-wop in my life my niggas is nothin'  
The devil talkin' so loud, but we know he bluffin'  
Youngsters don't provide info, yeah, we know nothin'  
Tell me somethin'

Real OG manna real OG  
Ya girlfriend said that I'm a D-O-G  
Cold-breaded assassin call me Kobe  
Operator to the ting I'm like a D-O-C  
Fear no man it's only G-O-D  
Real OG no real orgy  
'Nuf of dem a talk 'bout OG  
They don't know 'bout the gangsta C-O-D-E  
Dat dem with a big man  
Big papa soldier with  
Big man thirty  
We a G-major dem a g-minor  
Me g-shocks put them in a big flat  
Then G pon  
Pulla envy  
Or we up a inna club where we drop 10 Gs  
Or a 100 Gs pon a new Benzi  
Partna's like "OG" When dere girlfriend see it  
OG no hse up in the front seat  
Mission complete  
Everybody dun speak!  
OG!

Me do me research!  
What I can't cuss?  
Me do me research!