

## Bounce Mission

O.C.

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
We 'bout to take you on a bounce mission  
Uhh, yeah, rock on the boards ha?  
Uhh, yeah, rock on the boards ha? (Rock on the boards ha?)  
Uhh, uh-huh, yeah  
Uhh, uhh, let's keep it goin c'mon  
Mmm, geah, ahh, uhh  
Uhh, yeah, ahh, uhh  
Yeah, mm, ahh, uh-huh  
Yah..

Yo - I got your asses movin, I keep the joint jumpin  
I'm always sayin somethin, y'all know I'm nice stop frontin  
Man I'm overdue, O.C.'s a rare breed  
And equivalent to a stampede of nasty  
Dog I'm true and livin, better yet alive and kickin  
I ain't goin nowhere, this dough got me finger-lickin  
Leavin, good taste in my mouth, I'm lovin it yo  
I'm bigger I'm better I'm iller than I was befo'  
Prayin I fall face first if ever the day come  
No time soon, I'll be around longer than rum  
That's legendary status, like car shows and Jacob Jared's  
Reoccurin like black expos - this be a marriage  
The Kodiak sipper, is bronze zipper  
What I provide, will bring the freak out your sister  
It's my life, it's my world, it's my way  
It's Wildlife, it's our time, a new day

Aiyyo, let's get it on and poppin, time for some new rules  
It's summertime y'all, so put your minks up  
Pull the big dogs out, wax 'em up good  
Get your ice steamed cleaned, shine your links up

Yo, you never know what's comin next from me, I do it, casually  
Have fun with it, get dumb with it, run with it  
Spit it nasty like, dog shit on the bottom of your boot  
Or nasty like a kid with a mouth that's loose  
The purest form of anything considered to be raw  
Like porno chicks takin cum shots and sayin (more)  
I'm wicked in ways you can't describe my persona  
+Good Times+, treat it like the hips on Wilona  
From New York to Arizona; from Las Vegas, Nevada  
to San Fran' to them third world borders, I..  
.. won't stop, won't hush  
I'm like some good ass smoke that you just can't crush  
No matter what, M-U-S-H, S-H-I-N-E I was designed to be  
I'm what you call content, and even with a hundred mill' in the bank  
If you owe me I want every red cent

Yo, y'all niggaz sleepin thought I couldn't do it like this  
I see y'all peepin sayin this is some ol' tight shit  
It's no, doubt in my mind shorties gon' like this  
That's aight den, that's soundin right den  
Y'all niggaz sleepin thought I couldn't do it like this  
I see y'all peepin sayin this is some ol' tight shit  
It's no, doubt in my mind shorties gon' like this  
That's aight den, that's soundin right den

Aiyyo, I got the hook-up, my man cook-up  
See I'm about to shake up the world, once and for all y'all  
For all y'all, it's for all y'all, no strings attached to it  
{\*beat plays\*} That's all you gotta do  
It's a one shot deal for those keepin it real  
Just keep it right, just party all night and not kill  
(Aiyyo, aiiiiiiiiiiiiiiyyyyooooooooooooo, aiyyyyyyyyyyyyoooooo)  
Hahahaha, yo