

## No Main Topic

O.C.

Yo O pick up the phone indeed!  
Yo yo whattup E whattup?  
Yo what's goin on kid?  
Chillin man, sort of  
Yo you heard the O.C. shit?  
Yeah yeah that shit is flavored dude  
Yo  
Yo talk to you later man

Uhh I never ran from my men unless glocks get cocked in my face  
I dash before the {\*gun shot\*}  
Diss the sister cause you didn't like ya mister  
Bust ya ego on down like a blister  
The party was packed in fact black niggaz were packed and stacked  
Inside of the waist like flap jacks  
First of all what you call huh for?  
Who's hardcore, I guess grit ya teeth and lock ya jaw  
Best all is filled with crooks and criminals  
Ill type of characters givin 'em ill subliminals  
I astound you from a round that I wrote long time ago  
Down this place I figure who would go, the body so cold  
Talk about the mind more powerful than anything known to mankind  
My flare ass has begun stand clear of the runway  
The only way I see it killin' me is with gun play  
Yeah many ways off O beatin' styles in the raw  
Flip the word around now raw spells war  
Never could I kill a man to fill a void of prosperous life  
He gets burnt like fosfores  
To beat the face from the slap of my base aiyo real peace  
You're the lamb I took fish from  
You underestimate the quest of faith  
Destined for a date with O.C. the great  
Ha! you are benevolent it's over occur  
In-emelent gettin' a woman that suck-seeded my feel of medicine  
Fuck the ones who adjourned my con syllable I can see  
I cop the ogee beats dark style bullets  
The world is already full of nonsense  
So I contribute to ya conscience  
It's O raise up the kicks I'm back into this  
Make em feel as though the slappin' of a fist  
Flip verses, skip curses, dodge hershes  
Collect fat purses, stay serviced, above the day  
Planet earth for granted a thousand emcees of my sex in inside 'tanic  
I'm stickin to my connaince never rap nonsense  
The metafore entitled in my table of contents  
Life, do such thing as mod it  
Out of achievers some still can't wait rock bottom  
Talkin', shh, and swalk it for nothing  
Walkin' up the goddamn tree O slice cold duff  
Alas ain't nothing mash it's just fast so what's the object?  
It's like no main topic

No doubt baby pop we do it like this uhh none stop  
One time, we gotta rock, O.C. for the '94 flavor  
We do it like this, sendin' your whole career to a great  
One time for ya mind we goin' back to the lyrics with no tricks  
It's no spirits with no gimmicks

We do it just like this one time  
Uhh the vest is in the vest we do it like this  
Prince Po catch wreck one time  
With no main topic!  
I break it down like that