

# Paradise

O.C.

Yeah, uhh  
Rock on the boards, y'know?  
Hahahahahaha, yeah  
Yeah yeah, what what  
Yo, yo

Whatever I write, I abide by, sayin what I mean  
Meanin what I stand by, O.C.  
Be full of ambition, never givin up on them good things  
I love my life, it's worth livin  
When I feel I'm at a standstill and things ain't right  
I look to my niggaz for insight  
and vice verse adjust my thoughts, play it like sports  
Grown-ass man and I'm my own brand  
It's safe to say I'm too fly to waste away  
Responsibilities, give me a price to pay  
Not livin for today cause half ain't okay  
I'm far from greedy, but I want the whole entree  
Give me silk, take away the satin  
Prefer somethin beyond gold, I want platinum  
I'd rather chill in the Bermudas than in Palm Springs under palm trees  
With my lady sippin on the Malibu Bay Breeze

Paradise y'all, how I'm livin my life  
It's alright huh, stay gettin that dough  
With my co-D's, we split dough down the middle  
so it's no greed, that's how we proceed

Customized flow, detailed top to bottom  
Like a brand new paint job, it's hard not to spot 'em  
Far as I see things clearer than the sight  
I'm destined one day to see my name in lights  
See I do what I know at best to flow freely  
Born to drop gems more exotic than Tahiti  
O.C. I'm all for it  
From state to state, cross borders, even clear across waters  
What I fuse, how I choose, the way I use  
what I rock can't be excused  
Fur thoughts like a chinchilla  
Wordplay go down smooth as Genuine Draft, it's just Miller  
I, Black Moses, Brooklyn God, Jehovah  
And the Mayor, some be thugs and some players  
Crown a new king G, bring me wine and grapes  
on a plate, rubber bands on them things  
Seperate the gold and the ice, playin it safe  
It bring smiles to the gold teefs in my face  
Yeah, uhh, everyday I say my grace  
Uh-huh..

Yo, I'm deep rooted, watch my ass for intruders  
Hate to pack guns but if provoked I shoot it  
Request the best, I'll blaze 'em all  
Kings with crowns, I see many ways for y'all to fall  
It's my world y'all, and I set the pace  
Come in my zone, niggaz better 'bout face  
Judgin from the fact I been in the game for some time  
All I did was age like wine

Redefine what I'm after, did what I had to do  
to break through, and reserve another chapter  
For all those years, I played the rear  
Now it's time to step up a notch and boost the rep up  
I'm pure skill, like fishscale  
Get you wide open this here's XL  
I shall prevail in the game, feelin the flame grow stronger  
Can't hold it back any longer  
Right the wrong, whether storms ahead  
Wildlife's in your area, we killin 'em dead  
No reason for treason, money don't matter to the clique  
When it comes to us, we break it even

Word