

# The Professional

O.C.

Uhh.. yeah, yo  
Touch not, what not, say what one would  
Aim is to move not back but frontwards  
Go set eye upon the prize, more soul, also  
("ladies and gentlemen") pleasure's all O's  
Most know, some might not, find it irrelevant  
Age with wisdom, speak with intelligence  
Switch pitch up, let's see if hitters swing with it  
Beat awkward, let's see how many people cling to it  
Different design, comin forth mixtures like  
exit cartel used in excess OD  
O.C. bonded for life with this  
I come through, niggaz whisper "He nice with his"  
Been that, always, nothin changed but the game  
Now a buck eighty-five, hype five-eight frame  
Bumrush y'all ain't no retreat, it's a wrap now  
It's a million muh'f\*\*kers wantin to rap now  
Some suck, others suc-ceed, some try hard  
Most chance slim in the game to succeed  
No sweat, found niche, now it's a done deal  
Truth to be said, reachin heights unreal

("let it be known") ("it's the professional")  
("you know my name") ("O.C.")

Back on the scene, seein things more clear  
Regroup my thoughts with a gift and a prayer  
Praisin me, fall through it, no acknowledge for the game  
and the things in the past you brought to it  
Writers committed felonies; sayin my name in vein  
Cocksucker givin credit to lames  
O.C. never fell short, fell victim  
Fell off, or lost touch, nor tried to adjust  
Trust me, put your bid in, I'm so driven  
Fairwell to these other rap lames, good riddance  
Who the FLUCK, WANT, WHAT? Bleek posed the question  
Look in my eyes, see my expression  
None adolescent, hardheads never learn shit  
'til they ass get spanked and had a lesson  
News at 11 top story  
Ain't nann muh'f\*\*ker out here got nuttin for me  
Set pace flows on mark, once I sprint off the block  
Heads start man I just can't stop  
Even on an off day, still a mad freak  
Think twice 'bout havin the nerve to 'proach me nucca  
("Professional level" - Nas) ("lyricist")

("let it be known") ("you know my name")  
("It's the professional") ("O.C.")  
("let it be known") ("It's the professional")  
("lyricist")

Yo... flesh of my flesh, you need not test  
North, East, I'm really not impressed  
He say, she say, cars, bigger baguettes  
Just about played out muh'f\*\*ker now what's next?  
Gun talk, loud bark, nuttin but excess

Like the same bomb dropped every night by Flex  
Give it a rest killer, your style all wet  
All mushy like pussy after steamy hot sex  
O.C. the truth, and so is my clique  
No chi-chi mon apply when it come to this shit  
You want faggot rap song, gotta look elsewhere  
My gangsters insured like good health care  
Believe me when I say it, take my word for it  
Change gonna occur but I really can't call it  
So off we go while this nigga O flow  
And hold on, cause the driver of the mission is a pro

("let it be known") ("it's the best lyricist")  
("you know my name") ("O.C.")  
("Professional level" - Nas")  
("let it be known") ("It's the professional")  
("you know my name") ("O.C.")  
("lyricist")  
("lyricist")  
("O.C.")