

# You And Yours

O.C.

Yeah, dedicated to you and yours  
OC phenomenon

Chorus:

Here goes a little somethin', for you and your mans  
Dedicated to you and yours, from me and my fam  
Living life to the limit with the world in my hand  
I got nothin' but love for ya main man

Yo, yo, yo, with this here shit, I freak it like a wiz  
And uh, lace the track like my nigga Showbiz  
I'm uh, kinda sore with the microphone, pah no doubt  
OC gon' turn it on out  
Yes uh, follow me now if you didn't follow before  
How shall I attend to ascend this raw  
You pull up to a light, knockin' my hits, flickin' your Bic  
Gold chain thick, to the chicks, lickin' your lips  
They hop on it, to my cassette like a cock  
They feenin' for what I give like puffin' a rock  
?????, food for thought like my nigga A.G.  
Givin' NYC, nigga I live in it  
Let's go, mess no, rhyme I bless the flow  
Dippin' with UNI, swerve, control the Lex though  
Boppin' with Jigga, droppin' jewels to beats  
Then I bounce and ghost ride with my main man Sweets  
He can wax a nigga

CHORUS

As sure as my name is OC, I hold much testosterone  
And serve like hors d'oeuvres  
I'm maximum, human saxophone  
You respect what I'm saying like Al Capone  
You crumb bubble gum rappers I chew  
Blow you up, spit you out like food without seasonin', you got no taste  
Yo OG, who could solo with me?  
These kids be half grown  
I'm an adult, seen it all  
I'm forced to show VI's can duck proper  
My ways and actions, far from an imposter  
Shine like bright light  
Your worst nightmare like Fright Night  
Comin' to you live like a fight night  
Must you steal the way I drop bars on this?  
Perfection at it's best, I'm marvelous  
Applaud me you better, I ???? to get a response  
Control shit at the snap of a finger like I'm the Fonz  
Fella whattup?

CHORUS

You say it ain't so, how I freak the flow  
Joey Crack type shit nigga, blow for blow  
Big G, Dog Tag Crew holdin' it down  
Cousin Boo will make a U and bust shots at you  
You see, it's my world, or like so it seems  
Chillin' with Prim, dippin' on the highway in a Beem

And it's a wonderful day, just coolin' one night  
Celebratin' a par-tay with a nigga named "Life"  
We twisted, kid you missed it  
At a down low spot, Champagne poppin' off like a biscuit  
Nuff love, word life, I'm high tonight  
No brawls or fights, just men, no mice  
Indecisive about things in life alone  
So sometimes I speak in a hyper tone  
See I won't neglect this, nor can you deny  
Renaissance man, make it live, the fly guy  
Respect me like a Kennedy, acknowledge my identity  
O's like a cure, I'm the source, the remedy  
You know it

#### CHORUS

I got nothin' but love for the DITC  
I got nothin' but love for the Rockafella, Jay-Z  
I got nothin' but love for the Wastelands Family  
I got nothin' but love for the Mr. Cheeks and LB'z