

Ocean Wisdom

Big up Dirty Dike on the beat  
Shoutouts to RF, Black Ink  
Shoutout to Macdot, Brighton Town  
This is how we do this  
Yeah, let's go in  
Yo, yo

See me I'm walking, why cause I don't run fam  
Make a film about me find a proper fucking stuntman  
I'm Captain Wiz and I'm actually shoving dirt in a dustpan  
And blowin' it back in faces of wastemen who try and brush man  
I get a wheel in the club on the microphone  
They didn't know I handle bars, it's a minor though  
They offered me some gear but I'm over tired  
All this talkin' make a bredda wanna cycle home, yo  
I flabbergast that bredda my stamina can be coming in handy  
Flippin' the script, I'm doing a what?  
I'm telling a story, doing a Plan B  
How the fuck on earth did we become so angry?  
Couple years ago, man was just reading the dandy  
So how'd I go from reading the beano to beatin' up emos  
Swimmin' in speedos to swingin' in chinos  
Mimicking heroes to zeros  
From Zoro to Tarantinos, we're living like weirdos  
I guess the level of violence increases as the fear grows, but  
Just 'ca I spit on beats, I'ma spit acapella  
Don't think I won't rap a fella  
Smack that nigga make an aki swell up, leave him black and yellow  
I ain't talking Wiz Khalifa, this wiz kidda the beater, you a rancid dweller  
Got the dank piff in my cellar, I'm the dank piff seller  
Ting is smelling way too much so wrap that in some cella  
Celebrate ca' man wan' tell a mate about this massive fella  
On the beat, and on the tune there ain't no aki better fassies fed up  
Yo, in my raps, there's unlimited lyrics and syllables  
Hittin' my pinnacle isn't a miracle it's kinda literal  
Feeling a feeling that's minimal  
Physical feeling it's more of a spiritual  
Hearing a visual audible justification of lyrically winning  
That's why I be spittin' again, and again and again  
Grippin' the tip of the pen, hitting a spliff of the lem  
They lyrically stepping to me?  
Nah, I be lyrically stepping to them  
Yeah they levelling up but I'm levelling better than them  
Tell it to lesser men wizzy be stressing 'em  
Never addressing 'em, never ever again, never ever again

Watch me, clock me, knock me but don't stop me  
I got flocks that watched and got knocked knee properly  
I got props from lots of chops it's often got me  
Gassed as a motherfucker lost and cocky, what G?  
You can't tell me that I don't win  
Ca on the beat I'm like a granddad I go in  
Unique bredda yeah I got my own ting  
You neek, you're not unique with gold rings  
I'm a young brother with a lot of heart  
Been at it from the start, I can tell you're gonna chart

But how you gonna hold a man when older man ain't half as smart  
Trying to control a man like Zola can in Upton Park  
I'm holding more knowledge than a folder can  
I'm focused and you know I love my art  
Ain't no more holding grams For Ocean man  
Notice that I know my plan  
Teedot told me Ropa Dope's a joke you need to go for man  
So Ocean goes for man, I owe you fam  
Owe you dat, came in the game with a whole new act  
Invading the brain with a whole new rap  
Blatantly stating that your whole crew's wack  
I had to do that, had to man up  
If you ain't got the balls to copy then bad luck  
You ain't got the balls to copy you fat fuck  
You ain't got the balls to copy I'm that much, I got  
Exquisite ability mimicking vividest imagery lyrically stinging a killer bee  
Killing the similes willyly nillily, wanna be chillin with Fiddy and Diddy  
And Cudi the Kidy listening to Biggie  
Bumming a ciggy with Dizzy and Weezy  
Sucking a titty like giggiddy giggiddy, my ability can't mimic me  
Flow, buggsy, bigadibobadi  
Gota be properly on it to stop a G  
Copping the hottest of property, not a monopoly  
Actual life, ain't no toppin' me, stoppin' and floppin' is comedy  
Honestly quality optical oddities, not in an odyssey  
Tell a man straight you've been warned, no wallaby  
Ain't feelin' the court, don't follow G  
People we need to abort this policy horribly  
Course discographies making me feel like I'm war-ing constantly  
(Applaud and follow me)  
(I said applaud and follow me)  
(I said applaud and follow me)

But I ain't even trying to be that type of guy  
Ain't trying to be that type of breh  
Ain't tryng to lead that type of life you know  
Like I ain't even trying to meet myself a wife  
Ain't trying to meet myself no dame  
I'm trying to keep myself alright, you know  
I feel the sudden rush of heat when I'm on stage  
I don't compete with none you pagans  
Ca it's peak to fuck with wastemen  
My flow is sweet I know the streets they love to taste it  
But I'm feelin undertakerish, putting niggas in graves and shit  
So ask True Fizz, us man are runnin' shit  
But the truth is, these other man are runnin' quick  
But if the shoe fits, wear it, and it fits me  
See I'm runnin' oh so quickly, so stick me  
At the top of the roster where Big be  
Big beats got me feeling like twigs in a sandwich I stick to the wrap  
No giving it back  
I'm flipping a packet of cigs, ripping the cig down the mids  
Sprinkling cig on my riz, sprinkling piff on the cig on the riz  
Sprinkling cig on the piff on the cig on the riz  
Twist it an' get it lit, nigga what?