

# Lord Finesse, Ya Better Recognize

(feat. O.C.)

[Verse 1: Lord Finesse]

Uh, let the games begin, man, I play to win  
I floss them jews with gyms, got dimes you can't spin  
Got shit hymned, why you wildin I'm smilin  
Profilin shinin like a medaillon  
Worshipped by thousands as the nicest, most righteous  
Game's priceless, I call 'em like psychics  
So fools that's mad, better show some class  
I got that dough to stash, watch me show my ass  
You know the half, well, guess you don't  
And get paid by now, shit, guess you won't  
You don't offend bro', I get respects like the pope  
Got 'em locked like En Vogue I do my thing, then I bolt  
No joke, be the villain in Black Pope  
Fuck lingos when I was young I was taught to stack notes  
That's all she wrote, I gotta keep starter  
I show you flossin it ain't over for you niggaz that got teeth droppin

[Lord Finesse voice samples x2]

[You Know What I'm About] "Check it, check it out for those that know me"  
[Hip 2 Da Game] "(You better recognize) Don't know? Better ask around"  
[Day One] "You know the deal I represent skills"  
[Hip 2 Da Game] "Rap without Finesse is like life without oxygen"

[Verse 2: Lord Finesse]

It's the ghetto icon, type don, you're long hyped don  
Long like tycons, money long like pipedons  
Even without the ice on  
You still feel me, makin ill willies, seduce me like hill billie  
Real silly, you kill me, for the fact that others suck me and grill me  
Really, kinda ill see, quit startin  
Cause I roll with a squadron  
That stays in trouble like Dennis Rodman  
Names spread like Hordrum, be the next to vice  
Understand Rule 1 kid; Recognise  
I don't stretch you guys, you weasles  
My and my peoples is deasles, plus, we keep it kosjer like the hebrews  
Let's see who runs the game here, cause I'm holdin it  
Why you barely got trains here where I'm rollin  
Can make the game stare, roll it around blow your town  
Till the day I die, Finesse'll be holdin it down

[Lord Finesse samples x2]

[You Know What I'm About] "Check it, check it out for those that know me"  
[Hip 2 Da Game] "(You better recognize) Don't know? Better ask around"  
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[Verse 3: O.C.]

Let me introduce mine, oh fuck it, y'all know me  
O.C., the kid with the gold teeth  
Don't hold leasin' me, I shine  
I find no crime, maybe criminal thoughts on my mind  
Sure you write, boy, I write rhymes all night  
I tip it in my LS or the turnpipe  
On my own, stay home, shorty alone  
Forty and gold that make me wanna stroke my voke  
Why you fall you wonder why I'm packin for  
Cause niggaz on the streets is like Dracu-law  
Remacular, smooth like an acting role  
Made band pretty tough while I smack your hoe  
I been blessed since birth to recite these verses

Droppin rhymes off the dome is like birth shits  
When I step in the place and get nervous  
I'm kickin that ass, is what, that hurts kid

[Lord Finesse samples x2]

[You Know What I'm About] &quot;Check it, check it out for those that know me&quot;

[Hip 2 Da Game] &quot;(You better recognize) Don't know? Better ask around&quot;

[Day One] &quot;You know the deal I represent skills&quot;

[Hip 2 Da Game] &quot;Rap without Finesse is like life without oxygen&quot;