

# 311, Omaha Stylee

In a minute everything you have can all be straight gone  
In a minute things you thought were tied can come straight undone  
How about some knocks on wood some so far it's so good any day  
What you think is solid earth can jump up and spread out  
To the north and south that's what plates are about  
Nature has no conscience no kindness or ill will

The dreams they had make me sad because of the vibes of them  
When one girl dreamt a fire in hers and then it happened  
To me and my family my bro's and I were driving  
The RV bleeding flames us leaping through fire surviving  
Zoned with no home there was fire all on it  
Umm let me have my life I want it

I'm gonna let you know that I said  
We're coming in kill we're coming chill  
We've comin in how we will  
Gone to tell the whole world what's the deal  
And I say know no critical boarder cuz  
We do what we want  
Got more funky styles that my laser jet got font  
Not one to get over sounding like the norm  
Friendly to the radio all that shit is corn  
All we coming with is a little bit of swing  
And we go on like it ain't no thing

Omaha stylee did not think there was one  
Where you know the radios weak and the shows are more fun  
But you know we fuck up the dancehall since 1988  
Many did not think when they hear that we come from this state  
Still we're down like that x3  
Makin the funk that smells of skunk

Omaha stylee did not think there was one  
Where you know the radios weak and the shows are more fun  
But you know we fuck up the dancehall since 1988  
Many did not think when they hear that we come from this state  
the dancehall that we come from was a pooltable basement the  
bud was low key and the records were jamaican

Such occasions occur back in the day  
It begins you're a raw kid all the way  
Son of a gun but they you drifted  
All are endowed but few are gifted  
At the break of dawn behaving like a spy  
Lampin in the light the cold world awakens  
Deeper is the light to open up the sky  
Look into my eyes see the dialatin'  
Omaha Stylee is the shit we come with man  
Embedded in our souls it breathes out from this band  
We always knew that we could  
Thank you if you too felt we would

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We will arise explore these worlds and find the grass roots  
How to crew to do the grinding of the grounds to brew  
My dude on the one come off like Teflon  
Rock your shit and you will rise on

If you're a farmer out standing in your field say  
Do as you will do as you wish follow your bliss say  
We travel round the country giving it our best  
Like to see the people dancing and bouncing and the rest

The hammer and the chisel and the rule it compass  
We forged the sword chariots of war our battle axe

There's much power in anger but loves a bigger banger  
Complete props to my crew cuz this is how we do  
Omaha Stylee