

# Ed O.G., Right Now!

\*scratches\*

&quot;Ladies and gentlemen&quot;  
&quot;Never been seen before&quot;  
&quot;Let's get down to the nitty gritty&quot;

[Verse 1: Edo G]

I know what's missing from the game  
I gotta listen to names  
Too many young cats wishing for fame  
Them young cats wishing for chains  
I'm wishing for change  
A new approach, a different exchange  
The question remains  
How to pressure the game  
While we all dressing the same I'm blessed with the name - Edo G  
How many times you let the tech blow?  
Yelling and screaming up at Flex' show  
You only on cause to get dough  
No ?body? hold on tight and when to let go  
So I'ma ride it til the wheels fall off it  
Cause when I'm dead and gone they still gonna profit  
Bring it back to the golden age, when we would run up on niggaz and  
overthrow the stage  
You young at heart, but know your age, while Edo G and Pete Rock just blow  
the haze

[Chorus: Edo G] + \*scratches\*

Right now  
&quot;right now&quot;  
Right now, right now  
&quot;right now&quot;  
Right now  
&quot;right&quot;  
Right now  
&quot;Right now&quot;  
Right now  
&quot;Right now&quot;  
Right now  
I'm talking bout now

&quot;Getting to the point&quot;

[Verse 2: Pete Rock]

Yo, I'm still doing this, relentless  
First class music pa, non-resistant  
Calm with the mic control, blast you rappers  
Saying nothing in your records, y'all more like actors  
I coincide with the real and state the factors  
Pete Rock with this rap, before and after  
Seen niggaz come and go, some chase the cheque  
Seen niggaz on the street get hit with the tech  
Seen niggaz lay they life down just for rep  
Sometime I think back to when rap was rec  
Time, for all my people to shine  
Climb down on my vine, chop down, define  
Quote that as my rhyme off the books and ledgers  
Keep faith in my team and we do it together  
It's Edo G, Pete Rock and we roast whatever  
The time is right now, fuck past endeavors

[Chorus]

&quot;Ladies and gentlemen&quot;

[Verse 3: Edo G]

Yo, a-yo, my diction fits in with his friction  
Spit non-fiction without contradiction mixed in  
Cause Edo G got a sick pen that'll flick men  
Out they jurisdiction when it kicks in  
I'm bout to rain like monsoons upon goons  
Immune to the pop tune cartoons  
They repeat theyself, defeat theyself  
But me I compete with self nigga  
I tweak and critique every word I speak  
So it leave a mystique like an antique  
You and your mans weak, been ahead of it  
Smack you with the mic give your ass a speech impediment  
I do it for the betterment  
Y'all chiropractor cats is only good for a settlement  
You got beef? Settle it  
I roll where the ghetto went  
Edo G, credit it  
C'mon

[Chorus]

[Edo G - speaking]

Edo G, Pete Rock, haha  
2005 stupid