Obie Trice, Rap Name

[Obie Trice] Obie Trice, real name no gimmicks Rap; I been in it ever since I was invented That's cuz a nigga live it My records wield digits in history - niggaz you be the witness I got the white boys mad at me Cuz Em, signed another black boy like he nigga happy Caucasians, Marshall knows talent Obie Trice a riot, that's why he's hired I hit ya raves, balloons and E's and bang all your European Pamela Lee's Fuckin aye, or how we say it round my way "Fo sho", Trice gon' blow, then I'm off to them shows I'm off across the globe, until my accounts all swoll For young Kobe - big things, act like ya know me Not a soul can hold me, I'm here

[Chorus]

That's why I ain't got no, ("rap name") The name's ("Obie Trice") ("They see me on the streets they be like 'Yo he nice!'") So I came to the game ("real name, no gimmicks") Rap my living... that's why I ain't got no, ("Rap Name") The name's ("Obie Trice") ("They see me on the streets they be like 'Yo he nice!'") So I came to the game ("real name, no gimmicks") So I came to the game ("real name, no gimmicks") Rap my living - that's why I ain't got no

[Obie Trice] It didn't take much - one hot single (BAM!!) Smiles and handshakes my man The industry greeted me with open arms With no type of flak cuz O. Trice got that Fugaze y'all rap, who gave y'all dat? New wave of mu-zack that your all lovin Got your broads on my balls huggin Even my next-of-kin's famous (Obie's your cousin?!) Please believe it, I'm as "Down to Earth" as Chris Rock gettin hit by trucks, starin at twat A big cannon in ya G-spot Me not arrogant girl, me keep them freaks hot Whether or not you believe my status I'm prepared to be the baddest on the rap that's happenin Put the Mitten back on the map with Mathers and win this

[Chorus]

[Obie Trice] Well I'm drunk right now, but still I got a gun Beef? [*cocked and two shots*] best-a run Cuz when I pop, people's flesh get numb And whoa.. ya might not make it till ya young The only one with okay's wanna blaze Meet my little friends on racks in my den Pull 'em out, that's when the action begins And ya block, remind you of Mad Max the film Deserted, that's word to vacant homes 2002 Trice up in ya headphones ([*vocal scratch*] - If it's ya system) Trice up in ya bows ([*vocal scratch*] - If it's ya women) Then Trice up in ya hoes! I suppose that I am kinda cocky, when it's dealin with raps, chicks, and cats out to sock me

I handle it like Rocky, Jake Sneed Rakim, Eric B. - O's a G!

[Chorus]

[*scratching*] "rap name" ... "rap name" ... "Obie Trice" "You can get stomped by Obie..." [