

## The Mission

**Chorus-** To be on top of the world is my mission  
The light to the whole globe is what I'm switching  
Life styles of the rich and famous is what I'm pitchin'  
Sceams, teams and dreams is what I'm stitchin'

### Verse 1

- The mission is to get around the world in 80 ways  
Right now it don't so matter about the days  
I got time, so I just write rhymes  
Make up a few tunes, while I smoke dimes  
Write a few books, right now I'm working on my memoirs  
I think I'll call it the life and times of a superstar  
Thi superstar, that superstar there all this superstar  
To keep up with myself I had to buy a faster car
- From nowhere in no time, I've come so far  
I'm everywhere catch me proping up your local bar  
Or tryin' to lower your local golf club par  
I'm the Nigerian looking fellow at dinner askin' how far (echo)  
I try to make it a little further everyday  
Only yesterday man, I didn't even play  
Now everywhere I go we do things my way  
And I don't really care man, I'm just Okay

**Chorus- x 1**

### Verse 2

- The mission is to make as much money as possible  
How ever which way I like the odds of improbable  
I can turn the impossible into logical  
My way of thinking is so chemical it's methodical  
Make you think you'd known it all before like 'Total Recall'  
Common sense seems to become your every obstacle  
With my mental octopus you can't escape the tentacles  
Your powerless your body ceases like a vegetable
- Bright lights in your vision like you witnessed the incredible  
And though I call myself an MC  
Still go from town to town searchin' for big green like Mr. Magee ("Have you  
seen him ...)  
From the balance in my aura you can tell it's me  
I'm big cheesing like some fine highland brie  
Funkin out the place like were smoking Jamaican trees  
Probably are, that's our car, what'd you know there's the bar  
Causes of the stresses of life I try not to go so far

**Chorus- x 1**

### Verse 3

- The mission is to make the mask disappear  
Makin' random appearances through out the year  
Not knowing when or how is the source of fear  
Keep the ground to your ear n' listen out for the cheer  
In one blind second everything becomes clear  
My lyrics split through your heart like a spear  
Bout to turn my closet into the launch of Styles Wear  
I'm all over you like white on a Polar bear

- It's Styles MC the protector of the earth  
Valued worth his weight in gold since birth  
My Style of living is like so church  
If your looking for the meaning of life call of the search  
Only point of existance is to survive  
Keep ducking n' weaving n' try to stay alive  
Sooner or later everybody takes the dive  
But how much were you really worth to the rest of the hive

**Chorus- x 1**