

# One of a Kind

## Atmosphere

Pain (3x)

The way she listen to what the mc said  
She might as well plug the RCA cords into her head  
Taking that into consideration at the center of creation  
Cats still criticize my frustration raps

Well off he goes, coming cop some flows  
Cross your toes and hopes that I don't climb you like an obstacle  
Mission impossible, fishig in the kitchen sink  
Ya'll fall for anything so what you think this kid will bring

Poker face, let me hold my place  
The name is safe as Slug, but you, you can call me stoker ace  
Open invitation to catch today's ejaculation all across the front  
Of your pretty little apron

This goes to those that own a mouth full of Sean's load  
Thanks for starting, now you're barking down the wrong road  
Sacrifice plays a part in grabbing mics  
From now to the afterlife I'll continue passion-like

I love this fucking whore with all my heart  
And ain't nobody gonna stop me from doing my part  
It gave me life, it saved me life, it raised me right  
So slide sholder slide and please hand over that mic

[chorus 2x]  
Who am I? One of a kind, Send em' one at a time  
You're all the same only separate by kick snares and names  
And some of ya'll even share the same names  
So fuck you and your lies baby, show no shame

So point a finger at the sucker that's having a good summer  
Ain't got no bread, no need to know wonder  
But I got the phone number to this weakness  
I know who can put me back together, make me feel whole

So take me apart, try to break me down,  
Spend all you got just to hate the clown.  
You can fake the frown, imitate the sound  
Underworld, world-wide, wide world of underground  
It goes, one little, two little, three little indie rap  
Headphones, backpacks watch em' all piggyback  
Switch up my styles, they all complain  
But see which kids next year sound the same.

The same shit yesterday was like today  
Only difference is I trust even less of what you say  
But all in all I still make the noise, I still break the toys, I still hate  
your  
voice  
I still say fuck a major label till it limps,  
Put your deal up our table and we'll show you who's the pimp.  
There is no sympathy for the careless,  
Fuck the extra credit and fuck the demerits.  
Class dismissed.

Pain (3x)

(You're all the same)