

## On One

Bun B

It's a Big E beat...

Baby your love is like a drug, I'm feeling like a fiend  
And every time I get it, got me gone like I'm lean  
Every time I hit it, it's like you been strode  
And every time I'm with ya, I don't wanna let you go  
See I don't think you know, how much you got me sprung  
I'm walking round pacing, acting high strung  
Try to go to sleep, but when I lay up in the bed  
All I do is toss and turn, can't get you out my head  
It won't give me peace, I can't rest  
Waking up in deep sweats, shirt sticking to my chest  
I feel it deep, up in my stomach  
And no matter how I try, just can't run from it  
It's like the itch, you can't scratch  
Waiting on the chef, to come through with a fresh batch  
I'm trying to keep it together  
But I'm feeling like I need you forever, you got me on one

When I give you a call, you don't answer the phone  
When I pass by your house, no you never at home  
Doing everything I can, just to leave you alone but I'm gone  
(everywhere I go man, I be looking for that hoe le'go)  
I'm going crazy, and it just ain't fair  
I'm in the streets looking for ya, everywhere  
People stop and they stare, but I just don't care  
(and everywhere I went man, I was looking for that there)

Hey, ay why you never at home  
Why you never answer, when I call you cellular phone  
Who that lil' bitch at my front do', ay I'ma tell her you gone  
How she know where I stay anyway, hey what the hell are you on  
I'm in the 5-50, bumping my melony-the-on  
With the yellow bone, watching my televis-i-on  
And she in love with a nigga, but ay she just won't admit  
Look here why you playing hard to get, ay why you won't just submit  
When you in Kansas City, I'm the man in the city  
All my fans in the city, say man god damn it she pretty  
I'm a sucker for hookers, but don't be tricking no dollars  
How bout we gather our chil'ren, off in a lil' country cottage  
Come equipped with no mileage, plus my passenger blonde  
Now we way down in Houston, with ambassador Bun  
I'm a ace in the hole, your nigga a rabbit with guns  
I'm the jack of all trades, and bitch he the master of none

I saw your friend the other day, she act like she knew something I didn't  
Then she turned around, and started grinning  
Like I was the butt of a joke, the last to know  
Started to ask her where you were, she act like she had to go  
So quick, birds of a feather I guess  
I'm cold and sick, but nevertheless I'm aiight  
Can't sleep at night, I turn and I toss  
Call your cell phone, you turned that hoe off  
So I pace the flo', I can't wait no mo'  
I try to find ya, but you know I ain't gon' chase you though  
Now I'm, going through some withdraws

And without you I gotta go, and settle for some beef flaws  
And all I wanna do, is get another dose  
I tried that other shit, but you got what I love the most I'll plug your hole  
If you let me, but you got me feeling all lonesome  
Yeah, I'm on one