

# THE ONE & ONLY

EST Gee

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Somebody like me hitting yo' bitch, you shouldn't be tripping  
Shit, I'm supporting the household, me and yo' ho run the business  
I'm motivated to know I made a million out the trenches  
Feel good being around a nigga in his bag and not his feelings  
So much talking, not enough listening, we not competition  
I'm off G6's driving something 450 and it ain't rented  
She was shy, I told her, "Look me in my eye," while I'm digging  
Nigga lucky I ain't lick her, and you lucky I'on miss her  
If I did she'll be with me, phone on DND, playing sleep  
She'll call back when I leave, fuck around ask for one of them keys  
And that lil' money you owe her from when you tried to flip that weed  
Look at Gee on BET, pockets stuffed a hunnid G's  
I had to up a size in jeans

It's the one & only EST

Make sure it's something 'bout some money when you mention me  
She say y'all stayed at the La Quinta when y'all went OT  
I got her down here sneaking pictures, presidential suite  
Me and her quit fucking, kept getting money, it's better chemistry  
Me and her quit fucking that's why she telling me, "Shut up go to sleep"  
Me and her quit fucking I'm whipping her brother feel like he told her leave  
You know I'm tore up 'bout that pussy, bae, quit playing with me

Yeah, yeah

Lamb's and Rove's cars I own  
Please don't call me bout know ho  
Touring shows life on the road  
Bitch, you might can't get me, but you sure can get the bros  
Make her stand out in the cold in the vicious winter  
Her Uber tripping if she call you, you gon' come and get her  
Why every time she in Miami now you go there with her?  
Why every time she grab her phone and smile you act suspicious?  
You know she get to sloppy spitting when she get off that liquor  
Put her head down and just go for it like it's 4th & inches  
I made a motion picture with her like I'm Cole Bennett  
He picked the phone up and I laughed soon as he asked "Who is it?" (You know who it is)

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