

# One Time

Icewear Vezzo

Yeah

One thing you niggas could never count  
Is how many classics I got under my belt

Hahaha (One time)

Try me

(Bitch, you know Antt did the beat)

I ain't no bitch, I ain't no ho, I ain't no rat, none of that  
Bro, fuck that cat, we pull a strap, don't get caught lackin', double back  
These niggas' hoes, I said they finished, we had a bag and fumbled that  
I ain't been the same since they locked B up, I just want my brother back  
I tell no lies, fuck the [...] down, risk my life, the flag for life  
Been through some shit, I'm blessed for life, but still got pain inside my e  
yes

This ain't your lane, bro you playin' games? What gain, I'm pickin' side  
Stand on business, sit 'em down, we fry shit like Mr. Chi's  
I'm with felons, ain't no nigga gave me shit except my sellers  
The streets been dead, it's too much tellin'

I turned up with all my felon

I shed blood, sweat and tears, for all this shit, I need my blessings  
Roley bustin', [...] been dancin', play for keys, that's how we steppin', yeah

One time for all the niggas that's trappin' (That's trappin')

Two times for all the niggas that's flexin' (Yeah)

Middle finger to the pussy niggas that's tellin' (Fuck 'em)

Three times for the real niggas in heaven (All real niggas)

And four times for the bad bitches that's steppin' (All the bad bitches, Sno  
wman)

Fi-fi-five times for them niggas out here really gettin' it (Gettin' it)

Six times for them niggas out here really livin' it (Yeah)

Your favorite rapper, yeah, I heard about 'em, turned witness

Seven times for us business men, we still in business

You come to talk in this [...], you niggas know who the champ

The shit gon' jump out the jam and you can tell 'bout a stamp

Wanna know what color it is and you can tell when it's stamped

Y'all gone foul with the draw, the knight stand by the land

Yeah, Call-Call Of Duty shit, winnin' [...] time

Ain't runnin' from nothin', but some fair time

J hit my other phone, that my bread-line

Have my money in three day, that the deadline

Gray tape, I'ma have my Coca Cola nigga (Coca Cola nigga)

Got the green and the white bipolar nigga (Yeah)

So many fold in the babies, need a stroller nigga (Woo)

Duffle bags so heavy, need a shoulder nigga

Escalate dope panels, holdin' fifty

Pyrex vision bowl, livin' sticky

Guess who got the lowest numbers in the city? (Who?)

Snow, run this motherfucker like I'm Diddy (Yeah)

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This ain't no Sesame Street  
Call me Count Dramula (Dramatic nigga)  
Hahaha  
You niggas can't fuck with me