

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