

The Ones

Lil Gotit

(Hey JG)
(What up Foster?)
10Fifty, I love you
The ones

I don't need time, I need space (The ones)
Space in the Wraith, fuck the space
Passenger holdin' my drink (The ones)
Cash out, I'm breakin' the bank (The ones)
Commercial, get head on the plane (The ones)
Slatt run it up, throw the racks in the safe (The ones)
These some flavors I drip everyday (The ones)
Count the money through Cartier frames (The ones)
Yeah, too player, can't have me no main (The ones)

Water my wrist, Johnny Dang (The ones)
[?] my diamonds amazing (The ones)
Friday night [?] (The ones)
Sex, yes, I love to get laid (The ones, sex)
We can chop his top and get his roof gone (Chop, chop, chop)
They don't wanna tell you what they mood on
Silence and respect when we move on
Runnin' 'round so I copped a new throne
Controlling the street, like Big Meechie (The ones)
In the back of the low with a freak
Shoppin', Dior on my feet
I got this bitch singing proud of me (The ones)
Dark skin, keep a red skin
I was gon' take the gang if they didn't let me in
Front pockets and back pockets fat like a Mexican
Throw off some shots, they know the treachery

See stars in the Wraith, I can't be replaced
Them shooters outside, they wait on okay
I wait on my time, surprised on my date
They diamonds gon' shine, they brighten up my day
I'm the youngest in charge, I've been getting paid
Can't cuff on no thotty, they all getting laid
Count them racks in the morning before start the day
They shooters, they read, they lay with a K (The ones)
Dangerous thoughts on my mind (The ones)
Get this money, stop my mama from cryin' (The ones)
Creep up on 'em, ease out they mind (The ones)
Dior steppin', money walkin' time (The ones)
This the one, I'm riding with Hoodbaby (The ones)
Model bitches, they fuckin' and goin' crazy (The ones)
On my grind, will never just get lazy (The ones)
Youngest out of the crew, fuck the drill crazy

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