

# Ones

Major Nine

Yeah, uh

Yeah, standin' on the top of the world, they gonna see you, yeah  
Why them people wanna be you?

I got problems, you got problems, we some people  
Where I'm from, your main man, hella leave you  
My new gun got a clip that is see-through  
We don't pledge allegiance, but we ride with that Eagle  
Runnin' with that side of town, we come and see you, yeah  
We gon' really come and see you  
And I still throw the gang up  
I know my middle school teachers wanna hang us  
That young nigga from the city got his fame up  
But he hangin' with them guys that's dangerous, yeah

All these guns, all these ones, clubbin'  
We only throw the ones, we know them strippers love it, yeah, yeah  
I say we only throw the ones 'cause we know them strippers love it, yeah  
All these guns, all these ones, clubbin'  
We only throw the ones, we know them strippers love it, yeah, yeah  
I say we only throw the ones 'cause we know them strippers love it, yeah

(Dred)

They stealin' the sauce, I see they love it  
But this shit don't stop, we keep it comin'  
Only new faces 'round 'cause I'm buzzin'  
Actin' like you been down, no, you wasn't  
Ridin' 'round drop-top, let's switch the subject  
Underdogs on top, hate it or love it  
Been had the block hot, forever thuggin'  
Now they wanna flick it up when we in public  
All these guns, all these ones  
She just wanna shake her ass, have some fun  
I just wanna hit it once, no refund  
Somethin' 'bout the way you move turn me on  
On and on, over and over, feelin' like Iman  
Yeah, I know that I'm young, but I know what I'm doin', ayy  
We the life of the party  
Baby, these ones for you, not everybody

I said I love the 'jects 'cause they made me  
I'm in these streets, so my mama goin' crazy  
My pops turnt pastor, but I saved me  
And from a jit, I seen it clear like it's HD  
And this the real, take a picture, nigga, say cheese  
I was the man before the youngin turned eighteen  
And long live Tre, I heard they gave him fifteen  
Man, I was gone for a while, we had history  
And for that love, lil' baby, you can miss me  
Even though the sign on your head say diss me  
But I'm a real one, you know it ain't in me  
And where I'm goin', man, I might find plenty  
You know my heart took shots, my soul took shots, I stayed up  
Got it off the muscle, can't wait up  
I just want the real, not the fake love  
I'ma throw these ones, show me what you're made of

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All about the Benjamins, so all the hoes feelin' him  
Drugs got him draggin', but he still got adrenaline  
Pain really killin' him, but he just want some coochie  
Now he at the O tryna make a fuckin' movie  
So, baby, grab that pole and just float on  
Look me in my eyes, I won't prolong  
She say, "Let me drive the boat," I cut the boat on  
She can feel it in the air, I cut the smoke on  
Now I'm ridin' with a cougar, yeah  
She gon' fuck me 'cause the music, yeah  
I'm a player-ass nigga, yeah  
And I ain't even mean to do it, yeah  
Late nights in them streets, yeah  
I'd rather be in your sheets  
Donkey Kong when I beat, yeah  
Shoes on, I gotta leave, yeah

All these guns, all these ones, clubbin'  
We only throw the ones, we know them strippers love it, yeah, yeah  
I say we only throw the ones 'cause we know them strippers love it, yeah

No, no, no, no, no  
I say we only throw the ones 'cause we know them strippers love it