

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

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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