

# I'm The One

MoStack

(Steel Banglez)

I'm the one they hate, I'm the one they wanna be  
I'm the one they pay, I'm the one they wanna see  
I'm the one they lyin' 'bout, one women cryin' 'bout  
Feds wanna find me out, see me with the fire out  
I'm the one she never wants to let down  
I'm the one she wants to tell her friends 'bout  
I'm the one, I ain't worried 'bout two  
You I ain't gotta stay, I ain't worried 'bout you

I'm the one that's maga, two man, Gazza  
Free, my brother, fuck informer  
5 0 roll up, six man ran up  
Seven man get jealous, they get ate like jollof  
Star nine let off, ten mean dead off  
Still got a gyal that I can't get rid of  
Still got a gyal that get head off  
Still got a gyal that I can't spend bread on

Gyal, gyal, they callin' me, "Hubby"  
Your gyal love to come play with the bubby  
This is a Rolex, I paid with it money  
The first I had I did take from a dummy  
Blatantly cruddy, makin' the money  
Cake is my tummy, raised in a hurry  
Girl I don't even know where you come from  
I just hope that it's somewhere in London

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I'm the one that's reki-reki  
Bare gal get teki-teki  
One wap like Fetty-Fetty  
Man get pop like they see confetti  
Really from the block, don't you see graffiti?  
Penthouse top, you can see the city  
This could be us but I no share money  
She can't get me, I'm too booja boasy  
I say, "No" to the hottest hottie

What's the stress for? Mixed race gal  
Black and white, like a chessboard  
I'm thinkin' ahead more  
Gave my old gal pipe now I'm exhaust  
Yo, these guys don't want pies that's what Z's for  
Ridin' with guns, my timing is nuts  
Pretty girl told me, "It's that time of the month"  
So I turned my car 'round and went right to my trap  
'Cause I ain't got time for no hugs

Yo I talk with the money, you talk with your mouth  
You talk with your jewellery, I talk with a house  
What ya talkin' about? I ball in and out  
Got the album of the year, give a fuck if you doubt  
'Cause man break rules, man move loose  
Fuck around with who? Ya get taped like Zeus  
What's the stress for? LV bag lookin' like a chessboard  
More money, let's talk

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