

# One Hundred

NF

Yeah

Hey, I'm on a hundred right now

Yeah

They say the flow soundin' like a mixtape

They ain't see it comin' like a fast break

They ain't see it comin' like Jordan hittin' jumpers, yeah, they ask me

"When that new music 'bout to drop?"

Ain't that what I gave you last week? (Last week!)

Yeah, oh, you done it now

Feels like I'm coming up, but spit it like I'm underground

Wonder how I come into your city like I run the town

Love the sound

Started on a stage, now we in the crowd, woo!

Yeah, what's with the hype though?

Told me that your record was the greatest, but you lied though

Told me they consider you a god, yeah, well I don't

Say you never lived until you found something to die for, woo!

Yeah, and that is so true

Forget the haters, remember people you're close to

Now I'm doing things they told me I ain't supposed to

They treat me like a player, that's funny, I'm here to coach you!

Go back to the bench, know where you belong

Say that you've been practicin', well maybe you should do it more

Say that you the boss, yeah? Well, who did you employ?

All these sucky rappers—I don't listen to them, so annoyed!

I'm on a hundred!

Yeah, I said I'm on a hundred right now, hey!

We on a hundred!

Yeah, I said we on a hundred right now, oh!

I'm on a hundred!

Yeah, I said I'm on a hundred right now, hey!

We on a hundred!

Yeah, I said we on a hundred right now, oh!

Yeah, you shoulda left this on a high note

Different cities, different time zones

You had me open up for your tour

I leave it lookin' like it's my show

The fans beggin' for the encore, woo!

Yeah, and what you know about

Selling merchandise right out your house?

I got 40 boxes in my living room on the couch

Yeah, me and my girl 'bout to ship them out, oh lord!

Yeah, yeah, I thought I told 'em last record

I'm out here grindin' on a mad level

Always on a hundred, they don't understand the mad hustle

Nah, but that's what happens when the fans love you, I know!

Yeah, I ain't the norm, but I like it though

'Bout to move the family out to Nashville

I'm sleepin' on the floor, got no curtains in the bedroom

Hang up the sheets, yeah, that's the way that I roll!

Yeah, they think the money 'bout to change me

That type of talkin' got me angry, yeah

A lot of people tryna play me

Me and the fan base lookin' like the A-Team, woo

How you tellin' people that we family?  
-Hold up-  
Yeah, when you ain't even met me  
That's the type of thing that may upset me  
That's the type of thing that may upset me

I'm on a hundred! (Hundred)  
Yeah, I said I'm on a hundred right now, hey!  
We on a hundred! (On a hundred!)  
Yeah, I said we on a hundred right now, oh!  
I'm on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said I'm on a hundred right now, hey! (Woo!)  
We on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said we on a hundred right now, oh!  
I'm on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said I'm on a hundred right now, hey! (Woo!)  
We on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said we on a hundred right now, oh!

We on a-we on a hundred right now!  
Boy!  
Agh!