

On One

Rob Vicious

Nigga, I'm on one
On one
All of my old heads told me, "Better keep your strap, fear no one"
Nigga, yeah, I'm on one
Fuck it, I'm on two
Make a lil' change and a name and now everybody thinkin' they know you
They talkin' down, but fuck it, you still one up
I can't lay down, I be workin' 'til the sun up
And to all them niggas ain't 'round, yeah, it's fuck 'em
You just gotta stay down for that come-up

It's still free my niggas, we know they ain't innocent
Know that you makin' a move when them prices are clear and it come from the immigrants
Inside, I never stop grindin', I don't want a million, ho, I want an infinite
No niggas with senses
Can't even talk complete sentences
Bullshit you talkin', ain't hearin' it
Nigga, what you tryna implement?
This is 'bout real it get
Buy me a bale, I ain't servin' it
This not a Perc', it's a stimulant
Stay with a pistol, stay militant
Rock with the chop like an instrument
I am the one causing incidents
Niggas too hesitant, 'posed to get rid all that evidence
You are irrelevant
I wanna be me, I don't wanna be president
X out the negatives
Sit back and roll up my medicine, nigga

All I wanted was that gas bag, but then we started mailin' 'em
Now we just pickin' up bags, but I cannot forget about when I was scalin' 'em
We ain't the same and the difference between us, I'm chasin' my dreams and you sellin' 'em
Needed some lean, now I'm whippin' it up, swear you won't believe what I am sellin' 'em

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sellin' 'em

If I really get with it, I ain't feelin' it
Geeked on stimulants
I'm still militant
Niggas hesitant
And irrelevant