

The One

Russ

Uh, it's been a long ass journey on this road
Its me and my nigga Russ we came to let you bitches know
Russ got the bounce like six four
I'm at the store buying blunts, the citgo's closed
The studio is crushed with some new flows
Tough like a group home
My style mean, my sweet sixteens are full of glucose
So you know you could never step to me
Russ got the recipe, I'll leave the rest to destiny

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So all you number two's
Grab your shoes, time to run

No everybody stop, let me show you how I do it
All my beats knock, there ain't really nothing to it
Lose it, lose it, lose it, lose it, lose it
Lose it to the music

Someone ring that motherfucking bell
I pray to God but plan on coming through and giving hell
I raise my one, make a song, listen to my spells
I'm in the game strangling these cultures like Latrell
Smoking marijuana L's by the bales

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Sorry I got to do this
But fooling with Bugus is fucking foolish
I'm lighting matches through your Medullas, the fucking coolest
I'm puffing Buddha like a Buddhist
See we started off as students, now let's move units
Let's do this
Diamond album selling, know your records
I'll bet it
'Cause every record I fucking wreck it
Don't sweat it
Since I was seven I walked to Seven-Eleven
Bought a snack and wrote a bomb-ass rap
To be a legend

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