Social Club Misfits

No more zannies to the face, no Swear to God I'm feeling great y'all Number one I'm up to date y'all You can feel it in my grace y'all, yea Steady moving at a pace y'all All the pain will be replaced y'all No more zannies to the face, no Swear to God I'm feeling great y'all Number one, I am number one Yeah, we number one I'm feeling like a one with the comma after Seven zeros after that with the froze reaction Pray you flop your every move how your foes be acting Chosen out the chosen few 'cause the flow be snapping On the road to redemption I had my Yeezys on On the road to the plug I had Jeezy on Boost comfort And the fleece Yves Saint-Laurent Pants custom they trying to be on the page we on But we way beyond Wavy, Avion Lyrically they could never match the pace that we on Number one, slumber none, obstacles overcome I over work the work till the works overdone Tell the others make room, move over some Same time dodging all the snakes, big cobra ones Game over, yes, over the breaks, over, witness the takeover, and God gets th e praise for it I am number one Yeah, we number one I used to feel numb, now I'm number one Dappered out, bow tie with the cummerbund I couldn't feel my face now I'm feeling fresh I wish that wasn't the case turned out for the best I went through the fire no burn marks I been in the pit no scrapes either Made the Lord number one why we on top Off the bars but my bars be like straight ether Please don't compare us to them we're not the same people This just a flex from my pen I haven't peaked either

All the rest of them are like dag we should've believed 'em

But you singing 'bout getting a bag tryna deceive 'em (Ayy) in the slop with pigs tryna get a meal
I was in the streets by choice you don't know the feeling
Use my voice for the youth looking for attention, this is your song number o ne if I failed to mention, Fernie

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I am number one
Yeah, we number one