

One Army One

Spark Master Tape

Hit me with the horns Tony
Keep makin' noise, keep makin' noise

Drake, Drake, Drake, Drake
Drake, Drake, Drake (Drake)
Drake, Drake, Drake, Drake
Drake, Drake, Drake, Drake

Uh, uh
I got a handle for the law
Bitch I'm Steve Harvey with a card
Bitch I'm Paul Walker in a car
Bitch I ain't a rapper I'm a God
I been trapping ever since the age of three and three fourths
Ever since the day I could fit this shit in my shorts
I was pushing skim day through the doggy door
And every time it look bigger you wanted some more
Cause I'm a motherfuckin'...

Took the 16's out the whip
Cause his fat body ain't fit
Now we riding in an Audi S6
Hit a trap that'd stole six bricks, with a flip switch
Caught 'em as he kick flipped
Shotty to the shoulder shovelled homie did a sick trick
Homie did a back spin then his whole neck's kinked
Crowd start reactin', then we took his baggage
Just another day

One army one, one, one army one
One army one, one, one army one
One army one, one, one army one
One army one, one, one army one

And I live with the honor
To be the general of people you can follow
To be the leader for the people with the sorrow
To put a mask on every face, casket and body of tomorrow
We tumble, we fall, we rumble as we roll
Pack a little bit of metal for the law
Never gave a fukk about 'em
Squad, guns, got 'em
Bout to run up on the gang in plain sight holler