

# Not One of Them

Stevie Stone

I be trying not to fly off the handle  
Be aware is all you can do  
Scandalous, always in a scandal  
Niggas wanna hand out, but I got my hands full  
Who you with? What's that?  
Made a decision and I stuck by it  
Follow my gut I may be a nut job  
But I don't me putting my faith in nobody but God  
Not one of those  
Niggas be looking like I'd be the pro  
Try to every mass average the shows  
Lost and he goes  
Be defined by the clothes  
And be overly confident with his eyes wide closed  
And they lied to the most  
Know that if I'm overload that the foes in a hot tea pose  
And they stop speech smoke  
Troubles be arriving at lows  
But I never be surprised by these hoes  
If I do its a party  
Still moving and I'm starving  
And you won't get excuse me I'm sorry  
You could be control in the car be the passenger seat or in the back seat co  
nfused where are we  
Ain't nobody choosing it for me  
When you are me get misused in a heartbeat  
Get your hopes up thinking I'ma choke up  
No luck leave heartbroken don't start me

I'm not one of them  
Shocked with a scam  
Watching does not get it in  
Possible opposition, talk and pretend  
Throw rocks and then pocket his hand  
I'm not one of them  
Lost in the wind, caught sleep walk in the land  
Poppin a xan, zombie mockin a train  
Not what I offered to them, I'm not one of them  
You thought was a friend, then got blocked in the wind  
Not gonna stand, still but the obstacle been  
Flocking a conflict again, I'm not one of them  
You could turn in a min, gun yeah, got one of them  
Pop to the fin, my shit got coming in  
I'll set it off in the end, I'm not one of them

Was all in their eyes, can't ignore When I rise, we better get some ones  
Got me blazin'  
Someday when they was changin'  
I'm not one of your average  
I'm a leader, a savage  
No toleration for bad bitches  
Goals for the team will be lavish  
He would enjoy the status  
I was supporting the habits  
We snuck above the average  
Give it to me to do mileage  
Do it for the team, only got note

Brought my nigga in on a high note  
Way back when had high hopes  
Took you overseas, I apply though  
Just us three on the slide though  
Everything cool, what do I know?  
Got up in the wind cause I got soul  
Still waiting on a call from Picasso  
I would never ever let my nigga do this  
Team Stone not gonna do this  
Keep it all real got Frizz pissed  
Looking at a fair pick, Really fucked up how you did real  
Move to the city then nigga bailed  
Frizz had a feeling, didn't open mail  
All past due, nigga, all L's  
I can't really recollect when we last spoke  
Met you in Vegas for the last show  
Came to the crib then you got dough  
Embracing little love, then you got low  
I don't really even know, gotta shake it off  
Words cut deep, gon' bleed softly  
Nigga said the move could be costly  
Said to move with your girl when you broke off me

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Hold up  
Not one of them, cop mumblin', mock one of them  
Lockin em' in, stop with the plots to be  
Shocked in the sin, blocked on the end  
Off on the future, who could shoot ya  
They don't got evidence to break and damage our residence  
I peeped their Vendetta, went to hell with the shit they said  
I said you bitches don't get it been  
If you missin' the head it meant  
The word and the bread and sin to red and fed the letters and hesitant  
I do it to keep this shit in the closet  
Trying to help a bitch, who you knownin' nothing but garbage  
How is music her solace when a lot of niggas she polished  
Now they telling, my God, I put my dick in the Hobbit, stop it  
I'm never the type of nigga to ram though  
Damn hoe, the kind that'll get you caught in a scandle, a Now get deleted, t  
reated like fam, more to spam so  
Come to the land more and get ammo  
Gotta stop the feces, gotta pop the pieces  
If they show up at the spot, the beast  
Gotta get up with the chopper heat  
Bitch, cause you got facetious  
Hella cool, and it is not polices  
We got em', the fam

Did you stop at the spot on the wim  
With the zula hit the block on the grim  
With the Glock on a limb  
And you don't wanna mock none of him  
I'ma yack on my brim

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