

# The Right One

Young MC

5, 4, 3, 2

Decisions, decisions. How can I decide  
Which girlie I want to be my bride  
Or girlfriend. It's like a dating game  
Do they want me for me or for the money and fame?  
Good question that I ask each time  
That I meet a lady and she knows I rhyme  
For a livin'. So I'm givin' you notice  
I'm not dumb. Don't you think that I would know this  
Fact, that you used to call me whack  
But now I'm Young MC so, yo, you wanna come back?  
Nah, that's not the way that it go  
I don't need a weatherman to feel the wind blow  
So unfortunately I've grown colder  
Girls freezin' fingers upon my cold shoulder  
I get hype every time I sight one  
Then I think to myself, "Is this girl the right one?"

Is it real? Is it real?  
Is it real? Is it real?  
Is this girl the right one?  
Is it real? Is it real?

To all the ladies I'm givin' an earful  
Cause brothers like me have got to be careful  
Of the who, the what, the why, the where, the when and how  
I'm gonna need a girl right now. Wow  
I let it be known I'm lookin'  
Like a chef with a fire who's scared to start cookin'  
Cause I'm not gonna go from the frying pan into the fire  
And find myself with some live wire. Liar  
I don't know why you keep goin'  
Cause if you don't stop your nose will start growin'  
And fairy tale tellin is for Seuss and Grimm  
So don't try to play me out like a Slim Jim  
Then I know how it's gonna happen  
You get amped off the fact that I be rappin'  
The spot you put me in is a tight one  
So, yo, I've got to be sure if this girls the right one

Is it real? Is it real?  
Is it real? Is it real?  
Is this girl the right one?  
My man G Love E comin' in on the breakdown  
Goes like this  
Oh, yeah  
Oh, yeah  
Oh, yeah  
Oh, oh, yeah

So, yo, here's the story of girls in their glory  
Nothin' controversial. Nothin' inflammatory  
One day I sighted this sweet young miss  
I spoke to her and it went like this  
"Well, well, well. How do you do?  
You know, you're lookin' kinda fly. I wanna talk to you

Maybe the two of us can meet on a rendezvous  
And I'll take you out for lobster and not cheap stew." Ew  
She came with a negative reply  
Dissin' me hard and lookin' dead in my eye  
Then someone said, "Yo, Young MC."  
She said, "That's you?" I said, "Uh-huh that's me." Gee  
Well that right there must've changed her tone  
Cause she did a 180 like Carl Malone  
"Hi! Hello! How ya doin!" and "Howdy!"  
When five minutes ago this chick was like Audi  
But check it. No doubt the girl was fine  
The grill, the fronts, the dumps, yo, the whole nine  
But I don't know her from Adam or Eve  
If she has real hair or a basket weave  
Whether she drives the car, or she rides the bus  
Whether the boots are real, or from Boots-R-Us  
Whether she smokes or not. Does she love to light one?  
A-B-C ya baby, cause you're not the right one

Is it real? Is it real?  
Is it real? Is it real?  
No you're not the right one  
Is it real? Is it real?  
Is it real? Is it real? (cont.)