

## Ray Robinson f/ Black Jays, Kid Kut "Be the One"

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[Kid Kut]

Yea! Son you did it again  
Another club banger  
Ay! Yo DJs turn it up

[Intro: Black Jays]

B-L-A-C-K Jays  
Remix for the homeboy ray  
And we movin on the ???  
We gotta be the ones let the DJs play  
B-L-A-C-K Jays  
With the Marvin Gaye, Marvin Gaye  
In the club sippin' Grand Marnier  
We gotta be the ones let the DJs play

[Chorus: Ray Robinson]

Got ta be the one  
Wanna be the one, baby  
Wanna be the one  
Got ta be the one

[Verse 1: Ray Robinson]

I wanna be the one that hears you cry  
I wanna be the one that holds you through the night  
I wanna know what really gets you high  
I wanna be the one that gives you your drive  
I wanna feel the happiness of mine  
I wanna make sure that the life is truly fine  
I wanna knowwww how beauty feel inside  
I got ta be the one  
Let me be the one, baby

[Kid Kut]

Black Jays and Ray Robinson  
We don't play second fiddle, so its got to be the one  
We don't speak in riddles, we just get the job done  
Make your ??? giggle a little, she here to have fun  
A maybe some of my nigas brought in the ???  
'Cause they ready for the wall when its time for action  
But I squeez nothin' but tities and mics  
If shes got a nice rack I'll make her mine for the night

Shortie you could be the one if ya learn to act right  
You steady on your squat games, you keep shit tight  
I like what I see 'cause I know what I like  
And you, look like you like it rough tight  
So you gotta be the one

[Chorus X2 w/ ad-libs]

[Verse 2: Black Jays]

You could be the candle, I could be the fire  
Theres no other place for us to go but higher  
Ooh, sweet cocanut butter skin you got me  
Laid out with a bucket of ice with ???  
Number one classy type syphisticated  
Never was that boughy type so I made it  
my point, to annoint your mind state with real talk  
Told you there would be no ???, run for cover

[Kardinal Offishal]

Wether two on one, I still got to be the one  
Minage in the garage and the gal get done  
Fix something bigger, get beat up, ya know  
T-Dot, my peoples don't eat up, ya know  
I'm a gallis, girlless, umaniss, whatever  
Playas get ??? never  
Ray Rob, Black Jays get you picture kicker  
One of my bad men wait between  
The one, ya know wut I mean, the one

[Chorus X2 w/ ad-libs]

[Outro: Kid Kut]

Don't stand around get your Black Jays Up  
Don't stand around get your Black Jays Up  
Everybody get 'em up, c'mon  
Ray Robinson, Black Jays, Kid Kut  
Somebody reach out n' give me a soul clap  
Clap your hands, its your hand ya clap  
Clap your hands, its your hand ya clap  
Clap your hands, its your hand ya clap  
Clap your hands, its your hand ya clap

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