

XV**"One Of One"**

Visit "[One Of One](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All these boring rappers

[Verse 1]

All these boring rappers, I would think y'all wouldn't
need rest

Still, they're sleeping on me, only they ain't see my
dream yet

Telling me I'll be next, cut it out like a c-sec

Staring at the screen of my apple 2-gs

Room, off to squaria we going that would be my room

Kill them with the flow, the studio becomes a tomb

Stay in tune, hit every note

But I refuse to be convinced 'til I'm getting every vote

Want to know the price of fame, I can't even get a
quote

Tell them hoes I want to hang, I can't even get some
rope

But I got them in control once they pick up their remote

And I don't gloat, it's funny though, cause you'll never
know

I was the seventh grade's wordiest child

They heard my style was a flow that led to courteous
bows

But deep inside, I tried to hide behind my permanent
smile

Hope that perfection's somewhere lurking around, but
now...

[Hook] x2

They can never make me, I'm a one of one

Go and try to replace me, they'll say it can't be done

Because, everybody's nobody but nobody is me, yep

Everybody's nobody but nobody is me, yep

[Verse 2]

See, everything you do, you do for yellow meets where
blue

I do for him, her, me, and you, 'til I'm the threesome
track from two

Never was a project dude

I was that dude making science projects in that ivy

school, wondering why I
Can't be cool
Mama hope for ivy leagues, instead I was rapping
tracks

Get at poison ivy green, even though I'm batman black
Told me I was gifted, so I thought: I have to rap
Bachelor pad, full of bad bitches cause now I mastered
that
Man they're here from space, g, but kansas might have
changed me
It only made me stranger like a person you can't name,
see
I wrote scripts to make the girls like me
I'm promising actress, I would have that broad casted
like a livestream
So one time for them squarians who riding
They held son down, now the dark night's rising
At times I didn't fit in, and went in to hiding
Until someone came to remind me

[Hook] x2

[Verse 3]

How could a nigga be so fly that the sky was below him
Man, it shines so bright that his eyes couldn't show 'em
Vizzy vizzy vizzy, you know him
The turtle that breeze in my hair like a comb
A click in my heels still couldn't take me home
And wishing on a star couldn't do nothing for 'em
Crabs in the bucket, but lucky I wasn't worried 'bout no
beaches
So all I gotta do is make them see this, believe it

[Bridge]

She's trying to draw me with a paintbrush
You say you want me but you hate us
You say you want me but it ain't love

She said she doesn't want to see me
I'll let your heart break freely
I guess you'll never know the real me
She should meet me

[Hook] x2

Visit [XV](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.