

Chingy F/ Snoop Dogg, Ludacris

"One"

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[Verse 1]

Planet Earth..

Are you there..?

Are you listening?

Are you prepared?

I see mothership connection

Deeper into spritual realms in a dimension

Leavin some battalion, descending from Orion

Travel 'til gone, hear the bust then go

To the next level brought by bass and treble dig with
your shovel

Like a fossil find me subterranean, hard like a pebble

In a microscope he's still dope, coat me with your resin

Analyze, suprise! secret weapon's always hidden

I'm fittin' to decompress, yes

Ride to the sur--face, think your best is good

I'm blowin' heat up off my chest

Don't need no bulletproof vest, drop the tec

I'm selectin' my infinite power claim and reign through
intellect

Fly on a jumbo jet to tibet, meet my queen in between

All about livin' dreams in a tropical scene

Doin' my pimp walk leanin' to the side

The sky is so wide, I'm feelin' alright, let it ride

[Chorus]

Yo we travel through radio waves, roll and misbehave

We won't stop until we get done

I sit and meditate, let vision's formulate

like the Nazarite Sampson

We pray and generate power while cowards get
devoured

You bakin' deep in my dark sun

[Verse 2]

Dicin' (?) ice is the nicest

type or size of the knife is, sights like

Samurai souls: Man what the price of your life is?!

I rock for father lifers

Cat's wit gats, deadly snipers

Little children ridin' they bicycles

Guerrilla fightas to the rhyme writers
Raft Riders, and math reciters
Cat's holdin' skunk deep off in the blunt wit gingivitis
Ignite yo lighter we takin' you higher, fire yo flame
We won't retire no higher than I'd be a liar
We walk a live wire baggy(?) a tiger
passin' out flyer(s) tryin' to get you to come to the gig
Just to admire the rhyme-icidal: it's vital, ill-percussion
is bustin'
K-G up on the AHH, 1-2, get busy cousin' with the..
While we buggin' and zonin' until
Six in the mornin we will
Rock and shock elevate non-stop, yo

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Interplanetary vocabulary, peep hypothetical
Notions in an ocean, I'm coastin' on every decible
Amp though, stay low, beneath your radar sensory
Prepositional phrases can jump me to infinity
I spin eternally, non-phsically: invisibly
True reality is one that naked eye cannot see
In this galaxy I'm pluto, tiny but I'm rude though
Flippin' you up on your back, I attack like Judo
Whaaooo
Break it down to the atom my long division
is vision of precision of my triple fly blast
A decision that the lord maketh
Taketh away and ?? the will
So I chill, crack my seventh seal, thankin' you forreal
Cuz you feel "we" with purpose
Shinin' in a light
We proceed to ignite the mic to shine bright, yo

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