

## Conny Froebess

### "You're Not the 1"

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Well y'know.. maybe if you didn't have them four kids..  
and that crazy husband..  
Oh, I know -- you could drop that habit  
I can't really look past them things, no I can't

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk  
I like the clothes you wear, I suppose you rare  
but, you're not the one..  
No you're not the one

I like the style you have, I like your smile - you bad  
I wanna make you laugh, don't wanna see you sad  
but, you're not the one..  
You're not the one, girl..  
This world I know it's, mine, yo sho' is, fine  
I could never intertwine my lifeline with yours though  
Whores know, course so gullible, Evian backwards  
Baby I'm slack you're tight  
Just perfect for the night, I wanna work it somethin right  
Humpin - hype off the vibe you set, but don't know why I  
slept  
on the importance of your sense  
The better that she looks, seems to mean the more  
dense  
I took my chances, decided off of glances  
Had to write it off, enhance it with imagination  
If only she was like this, homey she'd be right it's  
never quite that easy, forever fight them sleazy  
thoughts  
Have me caught up in the wrong cot, fuckin with the  
longshot  
I couldn't find the hole - nope..  
And that's how it went down y'all  
Real quick, just like that

I like your mind at work, I couldn't buy that dirt  
I shouldn't want too much, a little balance don't hurt  
though  
You're not the one..  
No you're not the one

I couldn't do you wrong, I probably knew you long  
I got a lot, to learn, and a notch, to earn  
You're not the one..  
No you're not the one, miss (miss)..  
I woulda done dissed a dumb bitch  
I know you well should we tongue kiss  
Maybe even more baby, we explore  
Wouldn't say that you were ugly, fat, or any of that  
But many a rap I wrote got me feelin like a King Choosy  
I sing uzi sounds; that means you're shot down  
(brrrrrrrrrrrap)  
Try and do it nicely, you don't really entice me  
I want a spicy wifey, whose mind precisely  
matches the physical visible to my eyes is pricey  
I pay the cost, you play the boss but  
really I'm in control silly, still we roll  
but you're not the mate for my soul  
Ain't got the bait for my pole  
Wait, can you relate? There's no negotiating  
And most be waiting for a Charming Prince  
And since I'm not that, it comes alarming  
.. {\*alarm clock beeps\*}  
Yo I be taking em by surprise  
HEY, wake up girl! You gotta go to work!

I like the days we spent, I like the way things went  
Don't wanna not be friends, we can talk, pretend  
but you're not the one..  
No you're not the one

I like your mind and soul, I like her body - she's cold  
I wish that I could roll, with a female who's whole  
but you're not the one..  
No you're not the one  
You're not the one  
You're not the one  
You're not the one  
Nope, no you ain't, sorry  
I ain't got it, I wish I did but I don't  
I want to say it, but I won't  
What I have, what I want:  
females, cars (I wish) clothes, jewels, gold  
A house on the hill  
Give me all that shit, wrap it up, I'll take it

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