

411**"Number One"**Visit "[Number One](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Feat. Jay Rock]

[Hook:]

They think I'm doing this just for fun
I'm going in, I wanna be number one
Two's a bad look and one I want
I'm such a G, I wanna be number one
They think I'm doing this just for fun
I'm going in, I wanna be number one
Two's a bad look and one I want
I'm such a G, I wanna be number one

[Verse 1: Laws]

Ay, I don't want the responsibility
I'm saving a dying culture from all the philistines
And still it seems I'm a have to be the party stopper
They say that once you in the zone, then it's hard to
stop [x3]

[X2]

I'm a A class, ahead of my peers
I'm near the next weight class, I'm aiming for them
harder boxers
I used to live in debt, now I resurrect the game
Till we all the living dead, deadly as a cigarette
Smoking all the Nicorette's, poking out ya shirt sleeve
These are my trophies, I deserve these
I bet my life savings if you heard me before your
current favorite rapper
You dissing 'em and you encourage me
Despite my proper way of speaking, I'm feeling
prejudice currently
'Cause Laws brown like MIRF so I gotta be number one
off my etiquette
Parade with confetti through the land of the
confederates

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Jay Rock]

Look, I'm number one, zero don't count

Dracula when I bite into this bitch, you see the blood
come
I'm on one, you whack rappers are on two
Motherfucker yeah I said it so what you gon' do?
My city, I'm the one in the town
I'm the king, matter of fact, I'm loving the crown
Nigga is top dog, we the best is the pound
West Coast motherfucker, know you loving the sound
Now number one that I am, hit your town
Take your bitch down up in the hot air
You see some ranches, know that I pull my bulls out
Keep heavy metal like Uncle Jesse from Full House
A train on tracks, I'm heavy on fire,
I'm too dope for y'all so don't try it
I ain't the one to be dissing, if I'm the one that you
dissing
You gonna be missing with them vicious, nigga I'm the
one

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Laws]

I want my mama watching TV and seeing me dressed
up
Living out my dreams, looking so clean in my pressed
tux
And to make it happen, I'll keep on beating the rest up
Overeating like I'm dreaming of being the next pun
Or is it the first Laws rather be a trendsetter
Thinking you a boss 'cause you people steady spend
cheddar
The way you fake cats steady put on an act
I'm a have to put on a mask and be rap's V for Vendetta
You so scary that you scare me to sleep
My voice high, making any comparisons is weak
The second after I drop, I hope your carelessness will
cease
'Cause you'll have to run it back and start comparing
them to me
I wonder if you got a friend that's not enibriated
I'm the best period, your plans just got abbreviated
For anybody that does not know me as Laws
Call me Simon 'cause your song or dance is not
appreciated

Visit [411](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.