

# Gonzoe

## "One Time"

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

[poppa lq & gonzoe] (talking)  
Yo (huh? ) it's me again (ahaaaha)  
Gonzoe (yeah) I wanna live a little bit (just a little bit)

[gonzoe]  
Just one time (how many? ) one time  
Just one time (how many? ) one time  
Just one time (how many? ) one time  
Just one time, one time

[verse 1 - gonzoe]  
Me and my bitch was the closest  
My bitch used to help me stack my dope up  
My bitch too, look at the game and funk this and smoke  
with me  
When there's no weed lightin roaches  
The same bitch when I'm doin the most and the brokest  
She right there  
Awaken me out my nightmares  
And tell my enemies to fuck off  
And never ever scared  
Givin me head anywhere  
See my bitch never cares about affairs  
Deceit along with the brain  
The versace spread laid across the bed  
Makin love  
Til the x is gone, bend over the tear  
Cause I love her  
Seventeen, came with me and left her mother  
She's a hustles bitch that's on the under  
Nigga, in the daytime  
I look in her eyes and see her lifetime  
And only on the block, a love like this you'll find

[gonzoe]  
One time (how many? )  
One time (how many? )  
One time (how many? ) ha

[chorus - poppa lq] (repeat 2x)  
I know you like to ball  
Shop and spend cheddar baby (one time)

It's automatic and it's all for the better baby (one time)  
Ain't nothin' bringin' if you fuckin' with me  
We go l-i-v-e with t-i-e-e (one time)

[verse 2 - poppa lq]

Now this is what you better do  
Get your paper collect your revenue  
Don't let nobody else count your money but you  
Hope you wanna ball too?  
Oh what you willin' to do?  
Put your freedom on the line for this criminal crime?  
Cause the bars and the walls with the peasant design  
Five hoes on your line shakin' they nasty behinds  
Droppin' with style, forty reptiles  
Crystal by the gallons  
Hollin' at the stylins  
Dealin' with the violins  
Trips to the eye lens  
California wildin' to the fullest  
What you thought?  
So what you savin' for bro? your hoe can be bought  
It's all for sales  
She want the curls  
Fresh out of the shells  
High maintenance  
Hair done, toe-nails  
Finger-nails  
Rockin' shanells  
Shoppin' at blooming dells  
Flossin' on the bill  
Uppin' and jumpin' scrubs  
At hells and bells  
Split your male when you went to jail  
Heaven or hell

Chorus 2x

[verse 3 - gonzo]

I got a gangsta bitch  
That's why I love her  
Cover-up my wrong-doings  
Never lie to me  
Bring some pies to me  
Cross country  
Cause we was hungry  
She told me don't let it run me  
Baby let's make it run from you  
For the love of money  
And pimpin's smoke on me  
Shit my bitch was down  
She want one roll

It was lovely and lavish  
Just like me she had to have it  
A savage, fuck, was smokin' like a palace  
She roll with me  
Nigga, she pimped hoes with me  
My bitch fucked around  
Went and bought her own bentley  
Then let me drive  
Blowin me on the 105  
Knowin I ain't got no license  
And this freeway is high  
But she thugged out  
Lovin her man's life, runnin the drug house  
My cartel car rifle, time to bring the guns out nigga  
I live to see the eyes of our kids  
And my son, a splittin image, of how shit is  
One time

Chorus 2x

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.