

Jed Madela

"Onetwothree"

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[Chorus 2X: sample]

"One two three

Let me you, if you ready for me, lord"

[Verse 1]

It's the infinite connect

Respect what you see as if you praise Donald Chief

And understand my plan is to prosper till deceased

And let my bank account increase until it over flows

In pathfinder jeeps, organized and blunt patrol

And never indulge in petty shit that's irrelevant

Thousand dollar shopping sprees just for the hell of it

Drinkin' daquiri's in the back of caravans

And finally got the chance to live my lifestyle advanced

And keep my mind clear of poisonous stunts and

beams

Be deep meditations, now I see where pagans dream

And do time, around and get mine

So I relax while you stress, try to follow the rest

Never the less, I finesse, teach moves like it's my last

speech

My thoughts on the future, cause it don't equal the past

Niggaz steady plotin', your every move we be watching

There's no room for error, once you slip, your forgotten

A never hasbeen, in a world of frame and fronters

Who had to learn the hard way, how disease can take

you under

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Mall master be coming at you, that nigga that curse

alot

Shit, I even reverse a rock, I be feedin' ya purse with

glocks

Rushin' against your garment, daily Hailey Comet, a

bomber

Punk, you wanna fuck wit funk, have you breathing out

ya armpit

My guns that weighs the joint, don't even hand a malla'

nina

Have niggaz tits and too-toos, and on point like
ballerinas
You can bring ya best to west, found dressed in some
rugged shit
You blind, ridin' on my dick, don't know who you fuckin'
with
(From Crooklyn to west side Phil, we keep it real)
So if you squeal on the reasons, for these heavens
squeezin', the steel
Slow subliminal criminals strangle triggers that's
identical
Mangle bitches that's fly, die with my dick inside ya
genitals
(Sendin' you through shit you never thought of
The don who bust the sawed off
So recognize, I squeeze and then ya life lost)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

My raw essence is forever present
But my team be chasing dreams of cream and digits in
the seven
The heavens, see my body is soul and ever presence
My verbal tecture will bless you with scientific lessons
On another plane, it's hard to maintain
'cause my membrane, causes strain within my inner
frame
The pain, from my people that be involuntary
You in this game for this love, dunn, or monetary
Forever keepin' the spirit, so like Elijah
My verbal fire, will resurrect you like the great Messiah
Desire, is like the law of the siren song
Arm Leg Leg Arm, my word is bond, so I move on
And stay strong like Egyptian Kings
Rockin' diamond rings and things that it bring
I spread the science, to all the planets, I'm hard as
granite
You need the knowledge of God, dunn, to understand
it

[Chorus]

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