

Chubb Rock "The One"

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One and here comes the one and one
And one and here comes the one, one
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One and here comes the one, one

Now here comes the one on the scene to redeem, a
dream
Seen a couple of years ago when I was just a teenager
The need to come off at that particular time wasn't
major
Now I have to wear a pager
On my waist just in case I have to go some place
Somewhere can't bear to be late, 'cause the race is on
For all with the ruff neck song
Even though they weren't born in the Carribbean like me

And others that were all brothers there's a lot in the pot
Floridian sibian to be divvian
I waited for a few for mine, I knew the time was gonna
come
You can bet I'ma collect the whole lump sum
Of the green, the revenue, the ducats, the monies
Is whatever you call it there's some complementary
honies
I'm just the ultimate don juan nig-jacabozi
Never fell, I can spell, F E L L like yahtzee

For each I'm gonna reach and teach with the speech
If you riff, I'ma flip like Nadia Comaneci
Win the gold, the bronze is for Hans and Franz
I'm not on no dirty hoes, I know the pros and cons
Which will enable me to wear a cable
And collect large sums of funds
And here he here comes the one

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Now here comes the man the man that had the plan
That in one year he will gain a million fans
Heh and if you map it out he did
Accomplish and astonish, grabbin' the hearts of every
kid
Yes I've created a realistic mirage in my garage
That one day chubb will be large
Not large in the sense that I'll be immense
But my financial status and my pockets will be the
fattest around

With a boomin' sound which bounds
To give hitman Howie tee a royal crown
On his head or his noggin' I don't how be loggin'
Or the simple sounds you hear in your walkman when
joggin'
Or toboggan down the hill with a few minutes to kill
You flipped in the tape you just barely escaped
That tree in your way you just realized that hey
You have to be very careful of the tape that you play

If it's one of mine, you have to sit and relax
And max and prepare to hear funky tracks
And the lyrical storm 'cause when it rains it pours
Into retail stores, a little comedic and yours
But you know, deep in the gut, the nut
Was you-know-what, all over the cut
Yes we worked real hard to make it def and it was fun
And made it suitable to be ripped by the one

And here comes the one and one
And one and here comes the one, one
One and here comes the one and one
One and here comes the one

I want you, I want you
I want you, I want you
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I want you, I want you
I want you, I want you
I want you, I want you

The one has the mentality of

An ignorant ruff neck, but then to get loved
Is in my heart even though externally I rarely show it
I'm not the guy you wanna go wit'
If there's beef, I'm the butcher that will go and settle it
I don't preach their rhetoric
The one hates when you say he's number two
Or number eight on the countdown my sound

Is unique, you sleep, you'll weap
You'll wreak of my words dangles in your cheeks
So spit 'em out now, read about thou take out your
camera
Take a flick of the man with the stamina
To get your girl Tabitha to have a crush on this
I don't use nautilus 'cause I don't pump no weights to
get dates
The one is the only one
And I shall not have no other one but this one word up

Yo Howie, flick on the beat, show me where the rhyme
at
And then the jam will kick like timac
Howie takes a style when he's developing my track
So you'll have the feeling of the flavor to go buy that
So your audible appendages will be numb
And say, where did hip-hop get 'em from?
Long live the ANC, Walter Sisulu
From South Africa, Mr. Mandela you're the real one

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