

## One Session "Just The Fax"

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Biddy-B-Bob  
Yo, ya ya-ya-yo  
C'mon, yeah  
One Session y'all  
Hmmm, yo

[Dirtball:]  
C'mon  
All around the globe cold chillin  
A bloody mary in my hand so I can repress the feelin  
I'm on the mic again and of course my sweat's spillin  
I'm feelin like I need a break from all the mic killin  
Beef I just bought a hundred fifty pounds  
'Bout to break it out, sizzle up the grounds  
And get heavy, so get ready doggy  
We's about to eat good on the block one time y'know  
Yo, track dedicated to the true fam  
Puttin money in my hands, just give 'em the facts  
And keep bringin the heat, D-Ball, full throttle  
Got love if you got love for me (c'mon)  
From the West to the East, the North to South streets  
Who else but O.S. be supplyin the beats  
On the way to V.A. my main trip to punish  
All the people that be blockin my flow, so  
Show 'em just the facts and make 'em regular believe  
this  
And I could really give a fuck at some procedures  
I be the D-Ball, back to come see y'all  
One Session's holdin the key to come free y'all  
Now I'ma cock it and facilitate  
And hold it down for the love of the one, yo yo yo  
Now I'ma cock it and facilitate  
And put it down for the love of the one, one one one  
Say one

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