

## One True Voice

### "Like This"

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Uh-oh..  
Uh-oh, uh-oh..  
Uh-oh..  
Uh-oh, uh-oh..

[Hook]

It's like that y'all! (Oh my, it's like this!)  
It's like that y'all! (No, uh-uh, it's like this!)  
It's like that y'all! (No, uh-uh, it's like this!)  
It's like that y'all! (No, uh-uh, it's like this!)

[Odd Ball]

Man, we ride top peel't back, (Uh-huh) chapstick with  
the shine  
Know what they know 'bout that, (Uh-huh) on the  
mission to get mine  
I'm ridin with Fat Cracks (Heyy!) Slic Patna one of a kind  
Man Shawty Putt, got my back, drop down, drop of a  
dime  
Now go on girl! Let's see ya shake it 'til you can't shake  
it no more  
This for my folk, posted up in the cut, we chief in  
control  
Now what it is y'all, mayne, I thought y'all already know  
I'm old school like the hubcaps with them folds, now  
take it slow  
I'm just rollin man, ho patrollin, pistol holdin  
and hopin to stack up my cheese, before the mo'nin  
Cuz somethin, sho' got to give out here, we bumpin  
Like two fifteens off in yo' trunk, this shit been thumpin

[Backbone]

Uh-huh..Yeah  
He ain't talk that shit in every rhyme he wrote (Huh?)  
I turn around and rock-n-roll with Shawdy Lo (Huh?)  
I stand before ya, check the tag for authenticity  
Gon' make ya know - I got my Slic Patna off in here wit  
me  
See Shawdy make a play, he's a ten year veteran  
Take these young G's to school, learn 'em a lesson,  
'bout me (Huh?) Shawdy with the gold tooth grin

Play the cut low-key, D-Boy, get it in  
Call in Front Street, (Uh-huh) make sure they got the  
money right  
From Trump's tree, we brought heat for when these  
niggas run up on me  
It don't stop it don't quit  
You hear me talkin nigga, it's like this

[Hook - 2x]

{\*Blvd. Int. yelling in Spanish\*}

[Blvd Int] De deje  
[BackBone] I told ya  
{repeat both parts 8x}

[Backbone]  
A dark cloud bring the storm, the natural born  
{\*thunder\*}  
I, give it to 'em raw, in it's purest form  
That THING, they JUMP IN, know what I MEAN?  
That thing holla, (Back-a-bone!) with the thing  
I'm, So Fresh, So Clean, never no frap'  
I'm, going to the club, bullshit ya not!  
SWAT, GA, I'm from that A-T-L-A-N-T-A-G-A  
Cascade, with a cliché, smoke some (\*inhales\*)  
Burn it down, keep it workin all across town  
Break bread, tell them young niggas "Put down"  
OK, Slic Patna is you wit me (Fo' sho', ya right!)  
Lil' buddy tell 'em what it hit like!

[Odd Ball]

Man you know these hoes chose, a nigga spit that pimp  
shit  
These niggas hate, cuz we grippin wood when we whip  
shit  
Win or lose, I'ma be the first nigga to rip shit  
A double T-I-C, we gon' tell ya some good shit  
If that girl ain't got no dinner fixed, dip, fuck that  
bullshit  
Never slip, one in the chamber for all that punk shit  
Didn't write schemes, my whole team on some money  
shit  
Come tell me right, my folk ain't down wit that funny  
shit  
Some niggas I know, been steady flexin on that bunny  
shit  
Roll up some dope and they swear that they runnin shit  
I caught my man and these hoes, they know some  
other shit  
Don't tell your life is hemp, Slic Patna runnin shit

[Hook - 4x]

{\*music until fade\*}

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