

Young RoDDie "I'm The One"

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[Intro]

Uh this sh*t feel good, yea
Young roDDie
Uh this feel good right here
Let me come in this, that's what's up
U know sometimes, I mean most of the time
I mean everytime people hate
But it's funny to piss people off
Let me do this!
Yea

[Verse 1]

Yo,
R - to the o double D - I - e
Hear the track blasting, ya know it's me
Can't be that you could do good as me
Let ya play in the dirt 'cause my game is clean
Which whitey wanna tell me 'bout college b?
Which ni**a wanna tell me my shit ain't deep
Where I'm from ain't your hood or the place you be
See the world ain't your hood but you dudes can't see
Simplicity turns out to be simply mean
And your sarcasm always been irony
In my black suit tellin' em I'm M.I.B
Ridin' with Willie Will in a GMC
Yo, I float like a butterfly, sting like a bee
Rumblin young man, like I'm Big Ali
Discompose muthaf***az with my D.A.P
Now them shorties bomb my cell wit 'em 6.9.3's
I say, r - to the o who's there to speak
Hoe can't tell ya, her mouth's full of cream
Swallow my story don't spit out freak
Bitch trip never know my rhyme scheme
Camer to what's here, do what's got to be done
Lion's awake, green red yellow
Keep it streaming for the world, 'cause I got it on my
shirt
Most ni**as don't see sh*t so I show it 'til it hurts
Peeps be afraid that we blacks might learn
Invest in black folks to make black folks earn

Raise black youth to make black youth grow
Educate and train 'em to run the show
Ain't this a mad feeling to fear it now
'Cause there's a lotta brothas out there that do feel me
now
If you ain't feeling sh*t ni**a fear me now
Next time I'm too big, brotha hear me now
I'm the r - to the o double D I - e
I can go off the head and I'll make you see
This the shit right here, it's so hot right here
I can go this shit blow the spot right here

[Chorus]

I'm the One, new, brotha that's fresh
Smart, too, deep as the C
(Can he put it lyrically on a beat?)
For sure
(Got funny brothas screaming out for beef)
Hell yea

I'm the One, new, brotha that's fresh
Smart, too, dark bitter sweet
(Can he put it lyrically on a beat?)
For sure
(Got all them girls screaming out "ooh wee")
Hell yea

[Verse 2]

Daddy pushed me in the game year nineteen ninety
three
So brotha I been struggling since nineteen ninety three
Where ma muthaf***ing peeps at?
I rep this here so smooth from Camer to what's here
and back
Tight like the bass drum of the beat
Young brotha see the drama, like the old big momma
see my karma
I'm the man, good-looking, intelligent
One day as fly as the U.S. president (Obama!)
You gotta love it, for suckas it's too ooohh
Come and vibe with me baby, get rid of 'em other fools
Ain't the cash, it's the man who's making it so ooohh
It's DÃ m Black in this booth, for y - o to the u, it's real
Indeed you know how I make you feel, matter fact
We don't need to discuss the deal
It's so officially time to pay bills
Hip hop is back-packing heat and I'm the steel

[Chorus]

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For sure
(Got all them girls screaming out "ooh wee")
Hell yea

I'm the One!

[Outro]

That's what's up
Yea, u got a problem with that?
I'm the One
Uhuh, that's what's up
U got a problem with that?
Sue me sucka,
It's what it is
Young roDDie, DÃ m Black
Merodicc

I'm the One!

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