

Reks

"The One"

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[Intro]

This is not for the radio. Yo, you gotta turn your volume
all the way up on this one. (This is for the people)
You are now listenin' to the sounds of the one. Reks.
(Show Off Records) Statik Selektah.
This song gonna get a lot of people offended. As if I
give a fuck. (The one!) (Reks get 'em!)

[Verse One]

I am not a racist, but I do not believe in equality
Nigga, spic, honky, follow me
Now that I got your attention, bitch you can swallow me
I can give a fuck if you get offended bitch I gotta speak
Nigga this, nigga that, first learn a niggas facts
This entire country been built on black people's backs
This entire country been built on black people's backs
This entire country been built on black people's backs
I am not homophobic but I do not believe in you faggots
Stay in the closet, Catholic priest maggot
Elton John habits
Raised on Bert & Ernie in bathtubs scrubbin'
eachother's backs
That's ass backwards
Parents teachin' they kids like R. Kelly and Jackson
Bitches flauntin' bellies cause tight shirt's the fashion
Where the fuck is the guidance, the education, the
passion?
Where the fuck is the guidance, the education, the
passion?
I am not a gangsta, but I do not believe that you pop
shells
Cook coke, bag hoes, got mil's
What have we learned from all the rappers who got
killed?
All of this commotion in rap, most of it's not real
Ain't even been on the block as much as you on the
block
But we be off the block moment that we had a deal
Said we be off the block moment that we had a deal
Said we be off the block (ONE! ONE! ONE! ONE!)
I am no politician and I do not believe in our

government
'Bout Saddam or where Osama went
We know where the soldiers are
Still we keep pourin' on
Pourin' more dead bodies on the dead bodies
And instead of hearin', "Sorry" we get four more years
Of the Bush family killin', ignorin' our tears
When Diddy said, "Vote Or Die", Jada asked the
question +Why?+
We sat and watched our brothers fall like Ray Charles
did
I am not a rapist, still I believe you can be touched
Get held down and then get crushed
Robbery expert
Believe this a stick-up
Murder the opposition, divergin' the competition
The middle finger still up, fuck the world
Life's a bitch, I feel cause, my bottles half empty
I have not the energy for enemies and such
Half this industry washed up, the other half suck
I am not the Unsigned Hype
I'm the unsigned five mics
I'm B. Knox, Luck Dice, these are the right price
People, I breathe life
The resurrection of two B.I.G.'s, one Pac, one Christ
I am not the devil
I'm speaking from beneath his level tryin' to reach the
sunshine like Icarus
Flow still ridiculous
Whole click in syndicate
Spit sentences infinite, to the death
Who am I? Who am I?
I'm the one

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