

## Powerman 5000 "You're The One"

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You're the one, I know  
That you're the one for me  
When in need, you know  
That you can call on me  
Baby, I know that you're the one for me  
You're the one  
You're the one for me  
You want me but she needs you

Verse One: Jay-Z

Besides this ma, come out the V-2  
Keep it on the R-Kel's  
Cos my girls the type who like a fight in the club  
Go home and make love  
Though I like the way you sex somethin'  
Baby girl will wreck something  
If she knew you and I were in the Lex fronting  
A bottle of Cru, the crews about to make moves  
Rendevousing, hotel day doing  
Lover forget then fled the scene  
Smelling like wet dreams, lipstick around the collar  
Thinking about bed-screams and the way you holla  
Boo, you make a nigga rise like tax on the dollar  
No, you ain't no trick  
Can't play you like a zero  
Gave you a couple of chips for spending time with the  
hero  
To the next time baby girl, never forget  
You can't be with the one you love, love the one you  
with  
I'm knowing...

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## Verse Two: Lost Boyz

Now I know it seems strange because I just met ya  
But on the low, before we spoke, I was out to get ya  
Matter of fact I heard you had a man, but that I  
understand  
Now if you separate, now dig this, I'm your biggest fan  
Besides, everything you said is stuck in my head  
So come inside my spa room and lay me close to bed  
And let me bless you with the butters that's from the  
gutters  
Don't let anybody blow the spot up, we got others  
That's on the low, the home that we there for  
You know that sparks turn to flames girl so therefore  
We must creep and keep it tight, and do it right  
My chick would die if she knew how we screw at night  
So let's keep it on the low, so no-one else can know  
And you could wreck them in the swerve game, fast low  
And even though we creeping, I've begun to see  
That I'm the one for you and shorty, your the one for  
me

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## Verse Three: Busta Rhymes

Yo, and if you ain't the bangest chick I ever saw  
Ya, Ya, Ya, Ya, Ya  
From the ceiling to the floor  
I look from top to bottom  
Analyse the middle with your little cleavage and your  
drawers  
Everything remains raw baby  
I love the way you strut  
When you walk by got a wide angle lens focused on  
your butt  
Complexion looks mixed with black and polish  
Caramel, city, stacking bone naked walking tippy toe-  
ish  
Amazing Leanne got my heart pumping  
Whole entire body cocked on diesel like we running  
track or something  
I knew that you were the one for me  
Word is bond on Flipmode and S.W.V  
Got the opportunity

To see how subtle and beautiful you is when you do  
your nails and your cuticles  
Just stay sharp love, word on my son  
Let it manifest for sure that you're the one

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Verse Four: Smoothe Da Hustler + Trigger Tha Gamber

Let the sex tell, join me cause I ain't waiting for no  
exhale  
I move on, stay fly to keep my groove on  
It's hard to walk over me so you wonder why your shoes  
gone  
For me to leave her? Your kidding  
But it was times when you had be down with the fo-  
pound that she didn't  
You saw me hittin, that's why you eying me  
I know you love me thuggin' it  
I peeped it written it in your diary  
In red, God bless my soul regardless, the heartless  
and cold  
She gonna be the one  
I ain't lyin'  
I told you, when my girl ain't around I mould you  
Shape you into my queen, just to hold you  
We won't expose you, keep it D.L like R.Kelly  
With Smoothe Da Huster, a Nexx Level G across ya  
belly  
Nexx Level, Brooklyn Brown Ville - Mr Trigger  
Aced, lost, like viggga, that same dime-pieced getter  
You're The One - Allstar Remix  
With Lelee, Coko and Taj  
My three gold card international enterage

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(Repeat X3)

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