

## **Showbiz & A.G. "I'm Not the One"**

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Now I'm around the way, yeah you got it, that's right  
Checking this girl named Bonita, used to see her on the  
late night  
I seen this kid I used to hustle with  
Yo, he don't act the same since I got a name and I went  
legit  
He's acting kind of shiesty  
Daddy's jealous, that's what they tell us, I guess he  
might be  
I'm not scrambling, but I'm still making G's  
Not off of keys, but CD's and LP's  
I got the word he's gonna try and rob me  
He used to be my man, damn, am I worried? No, not  
hardly  
He forgot, or he stopped believing  
I'm the same brother on the block, pop pop for the  
slightest reason  
If he want it, then it's no sweat  
It's either kill or be killed, and I'm not ready to go yet  
Yeah, he was cool, there was no one cooler  
But if my man try to flip, I'm going out like Rick the  
Ruler  
He tried to get me but I lucked up, yup  
He made his move but he fucked up, yup  
So when I see him, he's a goner  
His cash flow gotta be low cause I'm knocking down his  
street corner  
Every day I'm on my P's and Q's  
Since I'm clocking G's I'm packing twos  
And you know four pounds is a lot of weight  
I got him, straight through his chest so I guess that's  
checkmate  
After he dropped, I copped a bag of tella  
Trow on my hood like I should, I'm a Goodfella  
And that late night bitch, she turned into a snitch  
Started running from the lip, so I'm coming with a clip  
Now she's returned to tell me "What have you  
learned?"  
If you try to pull my number then you're gonna get  
burned

