

## **Danny! f/ Kid Syc**

### **"Not The One"**

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[Verse 1: Kid Syc]

As soon as I seen H.E.R.  
Face lit up like a neon  
Sign, she was beyond  
Fine, approachable, cool  
Veins hold freon  
Figured she was sick of the same ol' thing, I  
Struck up deep conversation on a mission like Recon  
Talkin' to her seemed I had known her for eons  
Told her that my team was the one she needed to be  
on  
Sending back signals like satellite via  
A glass of the vino  
She laughed and I'm thinkin'  
She could be the Justine to my Theo Huxtable  
Must be the cause behind all the shots fired  
Reload then we go from zero to hero  
Then keep on flyin', passed right by him  
Asked about another place and time that we could  
meet up  
She peeped and only told me we could only be amigos  
I thought I had it locked but I was peepin' through the  
keyhole  
When she goes...

[Chorus]

If you want me for your girl  
All you have to do is see  
That you're not the boy for me  
That you're not the boy for me

[Verse 2: Danny!]

I'm at the spot tryin' to get my groove back like Bassett  
But I couldn't get jack like rabbits  
No homo, a hell of a buzz with no promo  
I ain't talkin' 'bout my hype, I'm talkin' 'bout what's in  
this cup  
That's got me feelin' right tonight, I'm on point like  
Phife, seen this cutie in the white  
That reminded me of the chick I clicked with on "Move  
Somethin'"

I'm tryin' to see if she gon' do somethin'  
Thought I'd have to pull the "let me be yo' manager"  
card  
But she was like "I already know who you are  
And I know you a star, I think your music is a breath  
Of fresh air in my chest, yes  
so tell me Mr. West, what's next?  
I think your third album 'Graduation' is the best", I  
corrected her quick  
Told her who I REALLY was, got a slap on the cheek  
This about the third time this shit happened this week,  
got-dammit!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Danny!]

Lucked out at the end of the night by any means  
When I got this 30+ divorced lady from Queens  
Said she liked "Strange Fruit", in that case  
We can talk about the ills of the world at my place  
So we was chillin' on the bed bumpin' some Isley  
Thought I was gonna spread the thighs but she  
surprised me  
When she said "oh like that? You KNOW I don't get  
down"  
I know my homies gonna clown, I let her stick around  
Damn

[Chorus]

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