

## Dujeous

### "Just Once"

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Chorus:

It's once in a lifetime  
Chance for the right time stands still for no man  
It's once in a blue moon  
Plans for the heights soon  
We about to be there fam  
It's once in a while  
That you hear a new style  
That can make the people say goddamn  
It's just once

Verse 1: Mojo

Violence closes eyelids  
While I choose to widen the eyelids in the places where  
I live  
July's give reasons for the works of fire  
Shit'll be getting taxed like it's work for hire  
Now why you grabbing for the live wire?  
It's still sizzling  
Champagne filling your glass  
You're still fizzling out  
You're dissonant  
There's a lot of niggas get in the game that listen in  
But they're playing pretend  
I'm sensing it  
They're sensitive  
And something seems a little familiar about their  
sentences  
Consensus is they sent to give the motivation  
To the real niggas trying to live through frustration  
Stations have to play this loud and often  
Impatient listeners get amped and call in

Chorus

Verse 2: Mas D

See I could still act irrational  
Somewhere between bullshittin' and being bashful  
When I'm an asshole with no cash flow

Don't worry I won't ask your permission  
With one word you change your position  
Bitch rappers, you're switch hittin'  
I'm holdin the coals  
As I stroll in the cold with no mittens  
You're bold with your bitchin'  
Niggas want to step free  
I already let your bitch in  
See some like it hot  
And so I cool in the kitchen  
You like a fool fishin  
I'm a mule on a mission  
Trying to high dive but you in the pool pissin  
You hungry for subtraction (cool)  
I'm cheffin' a dishin'

Chorus

Verse 3: Rheturik

A simple singularity  
You couldn't measure the heat in calories  
A rarity for words  
To be heard with cleaner clarity  
Hip-hop's decayed to the point that MCing's almost  
embarrassing  
We don't settle  
We mine for the metal to fill your cavity  
And have it be worth  
More than a skirt and plate of surf & turf  
We unearth verse that shocks your spirit like a curse in  
church  
It hurts the worst if you front on or turn your back to it  
So don't do it  
Fuck  
Drink your drinks, or count your stacks to it  
Pound the keys on your Mac to it  
Or smoke your sack to it  
It's versatile  
We conceal ill terms up in the rap fluid  
No lack of prudence performing them tough stunts  
Staying focused even when we puff blunts  
You dumb dunce

Chorus (2x)

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