

## **J.Cole**

### **"The One"**

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[J. Cole - Hook]

la la la laaah,  
they aint got nothing on me  
hey hey  
la la la la la la  
they aint got nothing on me

[J. Cole Verse 1]

The lil engine that could  
this lil n-gga is good  
rappers claiming they sick I heal n-ggas for good  
cause homie I've been ill  
since Hilfiger was hood (haha remember that? Hilfiger  
cargoe's)  
won't admit it but if you was a real n-gga you would  
and now i got your chick n-gga  
she'll get out the hood  
and no I would peck her but she peck on my wood  
and she do it so good  
I gotta thank her  
I got her ass clapping thats how I congratulate her  
she like to roll the dro up in the bed go higher  
pepsi cola Michael Jackson and her head so fire  
I love this lil red bone Maya  
she be getting louder than a set of Dr Dre head phones  
try her  
if you ever need her  
she got a man that don't never see her  
and when his phone ring he looking like "this better be  
her"  
this unrelated but I wish I could have met Aaliyah  
and when I get to heaven, homie I better see her  
but what you think it's really like behind the purley  
gates  
no murder rates all the bad sh-t we heard of race  
and can we still do the fun sh-t we did love and if so  
then do you think some angels work in strip clubs  
well if so I be trying to get my d-ck rubbed  
make it rain filling up their tip cups  
throwing onesâ€!

[Chorus]

yeah n-gga I'm the one

(hey hey)

say Im the one

yeah boy I'm the one

Hey yeah

now I'm the one thus meaning no one must try

no two no three no four, no why?

cause I'm the one

yeah n-gga I'm the one

[J. Cole - Verse 2]

Now every n-gga keep talking keep walking

this the Ville where the real killers dont speak often

but leave you leaking on the concrete police talking

my flow Lehman Marcus

you're so flea market so don't be starting cause Cole  
retarded

I be sh-tting on my n-ggas and my dough be farting

they wont even say excuse me

usually the groupies don't amuse me

just wanna say I rate the tape my paper my loosely(?)

but can I take a lil dip in your Jacuzzi

now I aint Biggie but I got you feeling juicy

ohh she feeling like she never before

I bet she enver forget me like an elephant won't

and yeha my name J.Cole I got a hell of a flow

I guarantee I'm gon sell em if you ever been poor

or if you're trying to be rich

and this economy shhh if anything making money man

its probably this

boy I'm the one€|

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[Third verse from "Who Dat"]

The lil engine that could

this lil nigga is good

rappers claiming they sick i heal niggas for good

a couple of yall aint took a field trip to the hood

ay me im fresh prince im will smith to the hood Baby!

aint sayin names but we not the same

all that money and the fame dont change the fact that  
u lame

might wanna grab you a chain wanna tip up your hat

might wanna purchase some game homie your shit is  
so wack!!!

i got my finger on the trigger tell that nigga hold datt

boy im picture perfect baby you can check the Kodak

hey so anything you can do i can do better

and any chick you can screw i can get wetter  
im young black get to live my life on the run!  
bet ya bottom dollar before im done  
they say that im the oneeeeeeee  
yeah nigga im the onee HA!!

[Chorus]

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