

## Soul Cycle

### "One Of One"

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All these boring rappers

[Verse 1]

All these boring rappers, I would think y'all wouldn't  
need rest  
Still, they're sleeping on me, only they ain't see my  
dream yet  
Telling me I'll be next, cut it out like a c-sec  
Staring at the screen of my apple 2-gs  
Room, off to squaria we going that would be my room  
Kill them with the flow, the studio becomes a tomb  
Stay in tune, hit every note  
But I refuse to be convinced 'til I'm getting every vote  
Want to know the price of fame, I can't even get a  
quote  
Tell them hoes I want to hang, I can't even get some  
rope  
But I got them in control once they pick up their remote  
And I don't gloat, it's funny though, cause you'll never  
know  
I was the seventh grade's wordiest child  
They heard my style was a flow that led to courteous  
bows  
But deep inside, I tried to hide behind my permanent  
smile  
Hope that perfection's somewhere lurking around, but  
now...

[Hook] x2

They can never make me, I'm a one of one  
Go and try to replace me, they'll say it can't be done  
Because, everybody's nobody but nobody is me, yep  
Everybody's nobody but nobody is me, yep

[Verse 2]

See, everything you do, you do for yellow meets where  
blue  
I do for him, her, me, and you, 'til I'm the threesome  
track from two  
Never was a project dude  
I was that dude making science projects in that ivy

school, wondering why I  
Can't be cool  
Mama hope for ivy leagues, instead I was rapping  
tracks

Get at poison ivy green, even though I'm batman black  
Told me I was gifted, so I thought: I have to rap  
Bachelor pad, full of bad bitches cause now I mastered  
that  
Man they're here from space, g, but kansas might have  
changed me  
It only made me stranger like a person you can't name,  
see  
I wrote scripts to make the girls like me  
I'm promising actress, I would have that broad casted  
like a livestream  
So one time for them squarians who riding  
They held son down, now the dark night's rising  
At times I didn't fit in, and went in to hiding  
Until someone came to remind me

[Hook] x2

[Verse 3]

How could a nigga be so fly that the sky was below him  
Man, it shines so bright that his eyes couldn't show 'em  
Vizzy vizzy vizzy, you know him  
The turtle that breeze in my hair like a comb  
A click in my heels still couldn't take me home  
And wishing on a star couldn't do nothing for 'em  
Crabs in the bucket, but lucky I wasn't worried 'bout no  
beaches  
So all I gotta do is make them see this, believe it

[Bridge]

She's trying to draw me with a paintbrush  
You say you want me but you hate us  
You say you want me but it ain't love

She said she doesn't want to see me  
I'll let your heart break freely  
I guess you'll never know the real me  
She should meet me

[Hook] x2

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