

One Be Lo

"Hip Hop Heaven"

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{"So think twice before you step..." } [One Be Lo] Yo, yo, last night it was dead I feel asleep early, woke up this mornin right side of the bed The rest of the fam was sleep, I didn't want to wake 'em I'm in the mood for makin some music and so I hit the basement When it comes to writin this song, I'm not as patient More like a doctor performin a operation In this particular day, I'm hearin dope beats The lyrics was steady comin, combination so sweet I'm not tryin to eat so I skip breakfast I'm in a zone like Jordan when the clock ticks seconds Two songs later, One Be Lo is gettin hotter than thermometers and monitors, I'm just gettin started I hear the kids upstairs, they didn't even bother to interrupt they father cause they know that I'm an artist And I be workin harder than most, I got a daughter that boast They learn a lot, cause they follow me close Still early, it's 10:30, I tried to call Majestic His phone didn't ring, I didn't leave a message I need to keep writin so I didn't even stress it I finished another record, I'm in hip-hop heaven {*scratched samples*} [One Be Lo] Yeah, record pace I was runnin through the pages of my notepad, excited but my heart ain't even racin Progress I was makin in the best time Workin like I'm gettin closer to my deadline I guess it's just another day in the life of One Be Lo Five hours of work, an hour's worth of material Like what I'm hearin so I'm turnin up the stereo Neighbors usually complain, the noise was unbearable But somethin about today was different Everybody was doin they own thing, can't wait to give 'em this shit I'm feelin so alive, thank God for the blessin Heart and soul of my profession give you hip-hop heaven {*scratched samples*} [One Be Lo] A-a-a-and now it's time to switch directions, I end the session My young ones, usually by now they're gettin restless I float upstairs, they face is glued to the TV I walked to the kitchen, guess they didn't even see me I wasn't even lookin for a meal anyway Kinda strange cause I didn't drink or eat all day In the sound booth standin on my feet all day I'm dead tired now, maybe I should sleep all day On my way to the room, I hear my lady on the phone She moan, cryin and dyin inside,

feelin alone Almost finished packin, said she gotta get
goin Need a change and she can no longer live in this
home I stand lookin confused, with boxes before me I
called her name three times, she only ignored me She
held a newspaper in her hands, it read "Local rapper,
One Be Lo, age 30, found dead" I'm in hip-hop heaven
{*echoes*} {*scratched samples*} Hip-Hop heaven
{*echoes*}

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