

# 1, 2 Many

## Common

One wa-wa one, one two, one two  
One wa-wa one, one two, one two  
One tigga one, one two, one two  
Dug Inf on production, my man  
Com for the discussion, check it  
One day, I was tryin' to be myself  
The same day this thug say, "You gotta come hard"  
Nigga, times is hard, I'm tryin' hard to make it  
It ain't hard to tell, it's hard for me to fake it  
Plus, it's hard to be me, it's hard to stop drinkin'  
I guess it's hard for you hard niggaz to start thinkin'  
Pussy MCs stinkin' so I can't get hard  
Some, become MCs 'cause it's hard to get a job  
Hard for you to trust people, you don't trust in God  
Even harder to be the Gods we created to be  
This Western way of life ain't native to me  
Put one nigga in your Pulp Fiction that related to me  
I hate it that we, the only race that call our women hoes  
Niggaz, be too hard to say, "Ho" at the shows  
I rose like a florist to bring the flavor like a Taurus  
Might not have the murderous verse, but I stay hard to the chorus  
Took this girl to work, she say I ain't have a real job  
Like that dick you had last night, baby, I work real hard  
Simple motherfuckers tellin' me hard is criminal  
Niggaz you thought was hard, you pourin' out your liquor for  
Years ago, I thought I was hard, in high school fightin'  
Now, I'm the hardest man working in show business  
Handle your business or shut the fuck up  
It's just one two many niggaz got cars and no land  
One two many niggaz with cash and no plan  
One two many niggaz that's tryin' to MC  
That's one two many niggaz comin' up to me  
That's one two many niggaz  
Just one two many niggaz  
Just one two many niggaz  
That's one two many niggaz  
Just one two many niggaz  
One, two  
Forever, I ain't gon' be rappin'

Shit'll happen to me, I gotta let niggaz know  
This mark asked me do I know his cousin Jimbo  
Nigga, I don't even know myself  
You want me to get you in  
Jack, I'm trying to get through the do' myself  
Opportunity knocked, but he ain't call 'fore he came  
Yeah, I got a name, but only twenty dollars to it  
Next album you gon' blow, up my ass, you done blew it before  
Being in my video, what's that gonna do for your life?  
Get you some pussy? You should be gettin rump off GP  
Quit that you look like you say I seen you on TV  
I be readin' niggaz but readin' be makin' me sleepy  
(Hey)  
So strong am I, A Hundred Styles and Runnin'  
Niggaz stuck on one and them-a ran by  
Claimin' they fly but they stand by  
I come truer than a dream, and youse a damn lie  
With that anti-rap, complainin' about this and about that  
Sounding bitch like, that ain't gonna make a nigga get right  
I'm number one  
One two many niggaz tryin' to tell me bout they theory  
One two many niggaz that ain't tryin' to hear me  
One two many niggaz doin' shows that don't happen  
One two many niggaz life depend on rappin'  
That's one two many niggaz  
Just one two many niggaz  
Just one two many niggaz  
That's one two many niggaz  
Just one two many niggaz  
One, two  
One two many niggaz can't find they niche  
One two many niggaz wanna be my bitch  
Nigga, one two many niggaz  
Nigga, one two many niggaz  
Nigga, one two many niggaz  
...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>