

# The One

Netta Brielle

Uh, yeah, the boy Extra  
We right back at it like we left somethin' know' mean?  
It's the ROC, since 9 6, you know we get busy  
Got the young lady by the name of Rihanna with me  
Straight from Barbados, give 'em that flavor baby girl  
Let's go  
You were there for me when I needed you when my back was to the wall  
And it's good to know that you're still the one to catch me when I fall  
We've been crazy tight and I realize when all is said and done  
Through the best of times, through the worst of times  
Baby, you're the one, baby, you're the one  
Ayo quattro, trece, doce, uno  
You know I throw my weight around like Sumo  
You know I hold my lady down, that you do know  
You know disrespectin' mine'll be a funeral  
Bruno Magli's on the patio in blood  
O.J style but I won't leave the glove  
Like Shyne but I won't leave the club  
Brooklyn Zoo all we feed you is slugs  
Like, yeah, love you know I leave you over mine  
And yeah, love they have to grieve you over mine  
It's thug love at it's finest, dude rewind this  
Uh, the boy HO behind this  
You were there for me when I needed you when my back was to the wall  
And it's good to know that you're still the one to catch me when I fall  
We've been crazy tight and I realize when all is said and done  
Through the best of times, through the worst of times  
Baby, you're the one, baby, you're the one  
Ayo quattro, trece, doce, uno  
You know the boy give 'em more kicks than judo  
You know I protect what's mine, that you do know  
You know violatin' me you gon catch a fuedo  
We are partyin' with my shorty like the God  
Robert Blake style but they won't find the car  
Like the big homie Snoop but it won't be the gods  
brooklyn zoo, we known to throw shots like  
Yeah, love I'm on a shoppin' spree with mine  
Here love you know it's rings and things with mine  
It's thug love at it's finest, dude rewind this

Uh, the boy HO behind this  
You were there for me when I needed you when my back was to the wall  
And it's good to know that you're still the one to catch me when I fall  
We've been crazy tight and I realize when all is said and done  
Through the best of times, through the worst of times  
Baby, you're the one, baby, you're the one  
Ayo four, three, two, one  
If this ain't concrete then call it what you want  
For my lady I make where you from hotter than the sun  
I'm still street say the word and it's done  
If ever in the world that we gotta let a slug fly  
Even if they subpoena me I would never testify  
You feel the same and this way we never change  
Dudes play they disappear and I ain't David Blaine  
Like, yeah, love you know I'm breezin' through with mine  
Yeah, love give me a reason to squeeze for mine  
It's thug love at it's finest, dude rewind this  
Uh, the boy HO behind this  
You were there for me when I needed you when my back was to the wall  
And it's good to know that you're still the one to catch me when I fall  
We've been crazy tight and I realize when all is said and done  
Through the best of times, through the worst of times  
Baby, you're the one, baby, you're the one  
Baby, baby you're the one  
Uh, Rihanna y'all, you know, ROC, ROC  
Baby, baby, you're the one  
ROC, ROC, rock on  
Uh, huh, Bink on the production  
Y'know, it's another one of those joints  
It's the ROC, and we get busy

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