

The One (feat. the New Royales)

Slaughterhouse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

SlaughterhouseSex and drugs and dirty money
On the race to rule the world
You cut your teeth on fame and diamonds
Your time is up now, three, two, one
(One, one, one, one, one, one)
We number one
(One, one, one, one, one, one)Yeah, yeah, we them Slaughterhouse rock stars
The pitch is black, we signin' every titty out
We goin' tit for tat, now can you picture that?
And how ironic is it that I'm ridin' 'round listenin' to NickelbackI'm back, on a pill, I'm tryin' to have Rod
Stewart cars
And Ozzy Osbourne motor skills
I'm tryin' to have a rich bitch like Paris Hilton
That like to get her ass smacked like Keri HilsonHa, ha, I'm the one, who you tryna be?
Nuttin' to hide, the Jimi covers up my Tommy Lee
The one, I stage dive to a pot of gold
I'm empty, nothin's inside me but rock 'n' rollSex and drugs and dirty money
On the race to rule the world
You cut your teeth on fame and diamonds
Your time is up now, three, two, one
(One, one, one, one, one, one)
We number one
(One, one, one, one, one, one)Crooked's got a gun, I'm reckless with Led, Zeppelin instead
Let's get a keg, let's split a mescaline that messes wit'cha head
I'm sexin' a lez and her best friend in bed, I love these freak women
Somethin' in my denim need a Kiss, call it Gene SimmonsThey wanna ban me like Marilyn Manson
For all the whores in my Baltimore, Maryland mansion
I'm the one who wants to Spear Britney
Give Pink some black, put it near her kidneys, here kittyI'm the one who always cause an affair
So every time your bitch burp, you smell my balls in the air, yeahSex and drugs and dirty money
On the race to rule the world
You cut your teeth on fame and diamonds

Your time is up now, three, two, one
(One, one, one, one, one, one)
We number one
(One, one, one, one, one, one) Yeah, yeah, see I'm a on-stage rock star, backstage porn star
Khloe on her Kar-dash, Kourtney on the OnStar
Zoe Kravitz stumblin' out the telly in a torn bra
They dribble on my balls in the whip, now that's a sports car Dawg, you gotta see him when he drive by
Cockeyed, have all the Ladies goin' Gaga
Me? I'm more mellow, so I'm lookin' for a la la
You sure? I want a whore, a Gabor, a young Zsa Zsa The one, a OutKast, I don't need to rock
So I could put my love below by her speaker box
The one Kate Perry try and kiss my wife
And gave me dome at Katie's Holme, baby, this the life Sex and drugs and dirty money
On the race to rule the world
You cut your teeth on fame and diamonds
Your time is up now, three, two, one
(One, one, one, one, one, one)
We number one
(One, one, one, one, one, one)

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