

# The One

## Stroke 9

Slaughterhouse  
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)  
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 Nickelback  
I'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 Hilson  
Ha, 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' roll  
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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 Simmons  
They 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 kitty  
I'm the one who always cause an affair  
So every time your bitch burp, you smell my balls in the air, yeah  
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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  
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