

# One of These Days

## Shumba DJs

One of these days, and it won't be long  
(It won't be long now)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(You bound to come up)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Keep your eyes on us)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Yeah, yeah, deck)

I'm from the home where the buffalo roam  
And niggas don't give a flyin' fuck  
    Talk with signs up  
    Walk with the iron tucked  
    Leave your eyes wide shut

Money bag's on the table, gots to get locked up  
Rebel I's simply slicker, pick up a pretty sister  
Dig her out on the table, bend off the Remy licker  
    Head splitter, deliver so cold I send shivers  
From many figures, battle the world or any nigga  
    I'm uptown Saturday nite like Bill car's  
    Got weed in the jars, with vanilla cigars

On the strip, eyeballin' the chicks, holdin' the mix yea  
    Blast off of my shit, vibratin' the whip  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)

One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Chef)

Yo I'm sicker than the Vee twelve x five  
With cracks in the Rolly Jumper, all we do is drink fuckin' drive  
    Real niggas raise up, mommy get your feet off the table  
    The cable luck bare, my man got me one on his leckle  
    It's nothin' for me to get up with you, guts with you  
    Blow off them matches and sit up with you  
    Aiyo the streets, what is gettin' more crazy?

Stressin' me nothin', investin' the leathers, we all into things blazin'  
    Slingin' coke is just a normal habit, rappers we wear  
    Straddlers with cannons and hatchets gettin' cheers  
    Yatzis are fresh off the block, block squeezin', it's real  
    If we get real, put pop, poppin' at your blocks equal  
    Take these niggas and throw 'em in lakes, it's business

Rake these niggas on the mic, display your ninjas  
Nines crowns verses your nine towns  
Run up with nine nine's, brown down, get to lyin' you down  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Ah, ah, ah )  
(Yo)

(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Yo, yo)

I come from the slums, I ain't no dummy  
My testament talk, represent money  
This verbal intercourse, fueled by exhaust  
The bread winner, head spinner, coldest with the force  
No remorse, endorse the rap artist  
So flamboyant 'cos I pimp slap the hardest  
Ever since the triumph we've been missin' them soldiers  
We came tonight, boy the mission is cobra, full exploder  
Bulldose through the rubbish, I'm into deep boy  
I just gotta love this, they call we too sweet  
One of the nine brothers, I'm so unique  
Every line that smother, the situation's grim  
It's a bloody sin, 'cos every time I want out, they pull me back in  
I see my reflection in the chrome Mack ten  
Ask the passer who's faster with the pen  
Then pull it, nine hollows, amorettos  
That's how I like it, sweat on my wine bottles  
The automobiles, with them shiny assed hubs  
The endo pull, with the bathtub club, my angel's in the mud  
Veteran smile, dat's gangsta shit, that American style  
Dig it, prick or prey or  
I'm quick to slay, with the rectifier shit, caught by the ricochet nigga  
(I got to know)

One of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days and it won't be long  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(I got to know)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(I got to know)  
One of these days, and it won't be long

(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(I got to know)  
One of these days, and it won't be long

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>