The One

G.O.O.D. Music

("Hook" Marsha Ambrosius)
The storm is on the horizon I'm standing here alone got a pistol on my hip and its gonna be some shit if you want it then bring it on see im a mother-fucking soldier and imma be here till it's done when they ask me who I'm is shit... you just tell em that I'm the one.... one, one, one
tell em that I'm the one.... one, one, one
tell em that I'm the one
(Verse 1 Kayne West)
I'm the one baby yea I'm the one baby since god gave his only begotten son baby its hard preaching the gospel to the slums lately so i had to put the church on the drums baby you on the run baby you on the run baby you think you free but you a slave to the funds baby you think you me but you aint me wat you done lately umm hum that cool but i been running on the sun baby wat we on a galaxy that haters can not visit that's my reality so get off my scott disick if you ever held a title belt you would know how Michael felt Tyson, Jackson, Jordan, Michael Phelps yeah had to take it to another realm cuz everything around me got me undewhelm best way to decsribe my position is out the helm best way to desribe my new whip yelm
(Hook)
(Verse 2 Big Sean)
I told Detroit Imma fucking get it I told my brother we'll be fucking winning Ye' told me I'm the man for the job so i told my mom call her's up and tell them that she quitting started off in that Chevrolet but it's farrari's i gotta drive I'm on HBO with my entourage I'm 5'9 fuck a 9 to 5 I need a 100 million no compromise I'm a double X L nigga magazine and condom size see wat i seen and be traumatized I don't wait i marinate VERYE everyday every state sold out fuck around and need a barricade my weed loud i need a hearing aid living life behind a pair of shades I'll be a billionaire if i can get a dollar for all the bullshit that I hear today I did it
(Hook)
(Verse 3 2Chainz)
Treat the backseat like a sofa bed break bread with my niggas call it profit share this some good shit but it get better and yeah my bitch cold nigga thin sweater like my verse suede and the beat leather just tryna stay above sea level when my nigga went to jail i said free gucci I then bought so much shit i should get free gucci I bought my baby momma anaconda bags I shouldn't bought it all i shoulda did was cut the grass snake ass niggas in my fucking face bring yo girl here nigga so I can fuck her face yeah i run this place this is cashmere swag niggas treadmilling going no where fast sitting courtside at the hawks game Louie's on i can trip a fucking ball player
(outro)
Fuck yeah awesome yeah i lost some of my mind then i found peace it was really kind awesome is possible god damn right I been knowing this the whole time 2x

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