

# One of Them

## Jurassic 5

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, Your image deceives what your people perceive  
Some people believe what the media feeds, TV MC's  
That try to bark hollow pretend to be harsh fellows  
But be yellow and softer than marshmallows Oh you one of them nigga! Homo I'ma hurt ya feelings  
Name brand talkers pretty ass earrings  
Where are all your women, I ain't seen you with one  
Only bitch that ever loved you gotta call you her son  
Yea, you that nigga choch ass nigga  
No heart won't even approach us nigga  
So you be humble man stay in your place  
We them niggas that rumble and get in your face Oh you one of them nigga! Concerned with lookin' cute nails  
done, eyes plucked  
Homie, what the fuck? I mean really whassup  
Help a brother understand  
How self admiration takes the soul of a man  
Damn, vain ass, plain ass, nothin' ass niggas  
Get your punk ass out the goddamn mirror You one of them nigga! Real niggas do real things and that's a fact  
Are you in with the heart or are you in it for the funds Uh Mr. Know It All, flossy floss, all talk  
Head Mr. A and R we ain't hard, who the fuck said we was?  
You never heard us holla crip or blood or I'm a thug You one of them nigga!  
You wanna rhyme like that?  
You won't get signed like that  
Ya'll need the R and B track  
Or call some sister sluts  
Tell them back that thang up  
'Cause only real niggas spit game that much You one of them nigga! Right off the bat what you speak is contrived  
Its like you're cloaked in a Pinocchio vibe  
And when you lie you play with the dream  
You make it decay at the seams  
You can fix it if you say what you mean You one of them nigga! Pick and choose who you beef with  
Leap froggy, Show me how real you keep it  
And know that you pussy all underneath it

Now it's time for the five to expose your secret  
You one of them nigga! Shake up foo's be faker than make up ha!  
Oh you one of them nigga! Are you in with the heart or are you in it for the funds  
You one of them niggas! Knock this pretty boy 'cause on they ass each time we drop kid  
Oh you one of them niggas! No time for idle chattin'  
folks say what's happening  
'Til we go platinum house in the Hamptons  
Bank account large give Shatan my cold regards  
There's a killer at large and he murders his team?  
'Cause he strips black teens of all their dreams  
You one of them nigga! Yea what you trying to prove  
Keep it gangsta where I'm from means the G's move  
Now everybody wanna pop that shit  
Walk like a crip, what part of the game is this?  
Don't get caught up the twist of some gang bang shit  
But then you probably would be fascinated with the hood  
You one of them nigga! Man enough is enough I know  
that you're ghetto  
But thinkin' you tough? Your posse is deep  
And when you speak it's fuck the police  
Am I to believe is that the way you really would be  
If only we see what there is no cameras allowed  
And your bodyguard didn't have to hold your hand through the crowd  
You one of them niggas! {Hey you! you  
have enough listening to your phonograph I have ten thousand copies of this record made each perfect for yours  
for yours for yours for yours for yours, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha}

Lyrics provided by

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