

# One Life

## Wrethov

Well, in these times, well at least to I  
It's a whole lot of niggas trying to sound like  
That's why I put the flow in a cocoon  
Transform it into something new  
Created my winter raps in June  
Stored them in the vineyard, it'll be November when you hear em  
I bought these J's in '99, you just seeing 'em now  
You might see me on TV with 'em  
Might see me in the streets conversating with killers  
I was laid up poppin' bottles smoking loud with my bitches  
I own planes to Vegas with Street Wiz and the Villain  
Feelin' like it could all happen tonight  
Roll the dice, if you scared turn the lights on  
Thought we was all meetin' here  
Where did all of these mice come from?  
Stop tweeting baby girl, roll up, light somethin'  
Monsta Beatz is in the speakers and I'm tryna write somethin'

### [Chorus]

One life we live, highed up  
Everybody wishing they was us  
It's easy to see  
I, too, would wanna be the man with the pounds  
And the million dollar plan

Right quick, hit a quick right  
In a Chevelle '72 Double-S with the stripes  
I orchestrated this organization of niggas chasin' paper  
Break a pound down, have a roundtable discussion  
Like, 'I think the lil' homie fucking up'  
Pull him to the side, get him right, I'm getting high  
Tryna keep my profile low  
Hoes digging after my gold, I'm on 'em though  
Commando, Rambo, ammo  
Rappefied aim at a lame nigga bitch like I'm sayin'  
I'm finna roll, babygirl, you playin'  
Fourteen inch ? with the white walls on the Cutlass  
With the suede buckets  
Sold a Regal with the vouges and the mayonnaise mustard ties

My ? like  
'Who them new niggas?' She don't trust them guys  
Watch 'em babygirl, you could be my extra set of eyes  
It's treacherous and it's live

[Chorus]

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