

There's Only One (feat. Mary J. Blige)

Busta Rhymes

[Busta Rhymes]

Roll wit a nigga, put on some roller skates [laughs]
yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Come on!

Hot shit! More more more more more more!

We gon continue to give it to you motherfuckers like this

Put ya fucking roller skates on!

Yeah, hennessy niggas

Yeah, more weed niggas

I know it feel good come on, talk to ya beat (Huh)Thug niggas, yo we here to straight recruit y'all

New millini niggas yo we here to straight salute y'all

(Shoot y'all) Wack niggas we here to mute y'all

And drop shit to make all you niggas just get the boot y'all, baby

Wiggle ya shit one time (come on)

Fuck you and your whole entire click combined (come on)

Whatever the cost now, floss now

Show you niggas who be the boss now

All across the board wild they be bouncing my obstacle course now

Sparkle with a gloss pushing a force now

Now I get my wine and dine on, slide on

A dick of a nigga who bust in you to get his shine on

See some real live chicks sipping them mystics

They bugging on how they let a nigga up in 'em this quick

Don't get it twisted or we'll bring the most reliable (what!)

We bringing that shit that be so undeniable[Chorus: Mary]

Y'all wanna know who we with

Busta Rhymes and there's only one

You know my man is always rockin shit

We keep it street cause that's where we're from

You coming out to do your thing

Underground heat to the club we bring

And you know that we got this

And you know that we got this[Busta]

(Hugh) Brand new, all the way down the line

From the new bounce the new money down to the newest shine

Wit the new blue nine though I had to bust it a few times

Watch these funny niggas and analyze all the true signs

In due time we will accumulate, illuminate

My click will fuck up the money you allowing your crew to make

Yeah, and while we step up in the hot spot
And fuck with these bitches until somebody start to bust shots
Niggas duck for a second make sure they ain't the ones got
To start the party against me (Ho) and yell blood clot!
Everything be going on from chicks blowing kisses
Straight wilding out while these niggas surround these freak bitches
Once somebody else started busting they heat vicious
I started holding my toast, defending all my street riches
Up in the club champagne up in the ice bucket
Now these niggas is wilding and throwing they drinks (Fuck it!)[Chorus][Mary]
Now don't get mad, cause what you had
Too bad it didn't last
And now we're back on this Busta track
And now the games on smash[Busta]
Yeah, all my live niggas get yours
Floss heavy, all my bitches bounce on the floor
Check it, squads deep with niggas everybody on
Make the livest motherfuckers wanna bounce to my song
Check it, my niggas organize, analyze the teamwork
And how a bad shorty rockin that Rah Digga T-shirt
And keep it goin while you tag along, swing along
And see my niggas that be reppin while you sing along[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

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