

# One Time (Freestyle)

## Geto Boys

[ dj ready red ]

Yo, johnny c and box, rock it freestyle, one time[ verse 1: johnny c ]

The beat is pumpin, party's jumpin, makes you shakin the ground

Suckers starin while I'm darin you to try to get down

I'm controllin and I'm rollin out on any mc

He's not happy, that's a smile full of jealousy

Cold crushin and I'm dustin, leavin suckers behind

I could never be took, cause what's mine is mine

And I'm just realizin, I'm only hypnotizin

Girlies are in trance, breakin in cold sweat

When I snap my fingers you shall all snap out of it

I'm elevated, the greatness I've created

And I wanna thank God I finally made it

My beat is uptown, no, I won't trade it

Makin big bucks and none's drug-related

My dj's ready red, and he could never be imitated

So push 'power' and you'll hear the grand wizard fade it Yo box

[ verse 2: juxe box ]

The time has come that I serve and you observe

You wanna challenge competition, you lack the nerve

I'm your destruction and come prior to ya, you gotta accept

And I be makin cash money, you a demo cassette

With a killer-like motive and a four-wheel drive

Keep you punks lined up, everyone will survive

I know you steal from other rappers like a rat on the hunt

Therefore your rhyme is just ? ? ? , so yo, don't front

Juke box the undisputed power house on the scene

Representin 5th ward, not hollis, queens

But if you know we're from the country, crushin kamikazie

You ain't on my mission, break out, see I advise you

Break fool and terrorize everything in sight

And never scared to book em when you get uptight[ verse 3: johnny c ]

Now I'm the prince of rhyme, and all of you cry

And I'm inspired by the beat and all you suckers who try

To defeat the undefeated johnny c has the mind

To destroy the wonderboy, and any of mankind

Cause I'm never caught slippin, performance is tipped and

Like a hoe your ride my jock, I might as well start pimpin

Lyrics of destruction, invincible song

Runnin from the prince of rap, though I'm king-kong  
 Cause I'm shakin the nation, tearin down every tank  
 Only once I lost a battle, then I broke the sucker neck  
 It was an mc named (toy) he was a dumb-ass (boy)  
 Disc jockey farted as he charged to defeat the mc coy  
 I'm a rhyming rap wizard, rhymes are like venom  
 Bite em, you'll die, and I just say "to hell with him"  
 Why should I care for you suckers out there  
 Shoot you down in every battle, you still scream "unfair!"  
 Time for a rumble in this concrete jungle  
 Whiz that take a quiz, shoot you down in one bundle  
 My rhymes are motivating, your body responds  
 With the center party people gettin funky for mine  
 I'm a rapper, I'm through with ya, posse (tug of war)  
 We're confiscating (and raiding) and still the boys are hardocre  
 Rrrah[ verse 4: juke box ]  
 Juke box, the rhyme performer performin a rhyme  
 I'm like the sun, muthafucka, now watch me shine  
 Spread light across the land, cause I'm the man  
 The original party rocker of an uptown jam  
 You know my style will never fade, you punks get slayed  
 I'm intendin to rock, there's money to be made  
 The undisputed rap pro keepin you on the go  
 Purchase, go buy a ticket to see my show  
 Because I made a lot of cash, we took you fast  
 But now you're jockin the box and I don't need your dumb ass  
 One time[ ready red ]  
 Yo johnny c and box, man  
 I want y'all to just chill out, man  
 Gimme the mic, man  
 I'ma show you how y'all rock this thing one time, man  
 Y'all know how to rock a uptown jam  
 Let's me show you what's up here, man  
 You know what I'm sayin?  
 Grand wizard dj red in effect  
 Word, bust this[ verse 5: dj ready red ]  
 My home is where I roam, turntable's my peace  
 And in creation is a masterpiece  
 Because my music's my mind, cuttin breaks with rhymes  
 Snappin fingers, clappin hands, shakin behinds  
 Tearin up the place with the beats galore  
 Within my own world, we're no amateurs  
 Because I stayed in my room till my knowledge improved  
 Got busy tryin to catch the groove  
 You know I cut and scratched till I get it right  
 So now I rock a party morning, noon and night

You know I be jammin with my musical skill  
My hands are deadly on the wheels of steel  
One time Yeah  
It's the geto boys in effect

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