

One Day

Jeru the Damaja

One dayOne day about six 'o clock I'm woke up
By the sound of my buzzer and a car or a truck
Screechin' off, so I jump up, scratch my nuts
But when I'm like, "Who's that?" Nobody speaks upSo I go to the door, there's a note it says
"We have Hip-Hop hostage with guns to his throat
Do the right thing and we might let him go
But if you call the police", that's all she wroteYou know what the motive is, it's all about dough
And in case ya think we bullshittin' here's the photo
I couldn't recognize the clowns because they was all hooded down
But I peeped Foxy Brown sippin' Cristal in the backgroundWith fake alligator boots on and smack dab in the
middle was Hip-Hop
With a Versace suit on, I immediately called Primo
I said "Hip-Hop is in trouble, meet me at my rest on the double
Don't even jump in the shower, matta'fact scratch my rest
Meet me and D & D in an half an hour
And bring all ya shit wit' you 'cuz you know what we got to do"
Yo Afu
(Whassup?)
Let's jetson like ElroyIf I recall correctly, I last saw Hip-Hop down at Bad Boy
We'll see if Puff knows whassup
'Cuz he's the one gettin' him drunk and fuckin' his mind up
We go to the office, he's nowhere to be foundSo we snatch up Jay Black and beat his bitch ass down
"Now where's Hip-Hop?", "Aaight, aaight", he confessed
"Suge came and took him from Puff last night
He said, he'd give him up if a real nigga came to retrieve 'em"So we went to L.A. later that evenin'
When we got there, everything was aaight
And we brought Hip-Hop back home that night
One day

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