

# One of These Days

Lyna

One of these days, and it won't be long

(It won't be long now)

One of these days, and it won't be long

(You bound to come up)

One of these days, and it won't be long

(Keep your eyes on us)

One of these days, and it won't be long

(Yeah, yeah, deck)

I'm from the home where the buffalo roam

And niggas don't give a flyin' fuck

Talk with signs up

Walk with the iron tucked

Leave your eyes wide shut

Money bag's on the table, gots to get locked up

Rebel I's simply slicker, pick up a pretty sister

Dig her out on the table, bend off the Remy licker

Head splitter, deliver so cold I send shivers

From many figures, battle the world or any nigga

I'm uptown Saturday nite like Bill car's

Got weed in the jars, with vanilla cigars

On the strip, eyeballin' the chicks, holdin' the mix yea

Blast off of my shit, vibratin' the whip

One of these days, and it won't be long

(That's what you call it pa)

One of these days, and it won't be long

(Chef)

Yo I'm sicker than the Vee twelve x five

With cracks in the Rolly Jumper, all we do is drink fuckin' drive

Real niggas raise up, mommy get your feet off the table

The cable luck bare, my man got me one on his leckle

It's nothin' for me to get up with you, guts with you

Blow off them matches and sit up with you

Aiyo the streets, what is gettin' more crazy?

Stressin' me nothin', investin' the leathers, we all into things blazin'

Slingin' coke is just a normal habit, rappers we wear

Straddlers with cannons and hatchets gettin' cheers

Yatzis are fresh off the block, block squeezin', it's real

If we get real, put pop, poppin' at your blocks equal

Take these niggas and throw 'em in lakes, it's business

Rake these niggas on the mic, display your ninjas  
Nines crowns verses your nine towns  
Run up with nine nine's, brown down, get to lyin' you down  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Ah, ah, ah )  
(Yo)

(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Yo, yo)  
I come from the slums, I ain't no dummy  
My testament talk, represent money  
This verbal intercourse, fueled by exhaust  
The bread winner, head spinner, coldest with the force  
No remorse, endorse the rap artist  
So flamboyant 'cos I pimp slap the hardest  
Ever since the triumph we've been missin' them soldiers  
We came tonight, boy the mission is cobra, full exploder  
Bulldoze through the rubbish, I'm into deep boy  
I just gotta love this, they call we too sweet  
One of the nine brothers, I'm so unique  
Every line that smother, the situation's grim  
It's a bloody sin, 'cos every time I want out, they pull me back in  
I see my reflection in the chrome Mack ten  
Ask the passer who's faster with the pen  
Then pull it, nine hollows, amoretos  
That's how I like it, sweat on my wine bottles  
The automobiles, with them shiny assed hubs  
The endo pull, with the bathtub club, my angel's in the mud  
Veteran smile, dat's gangsta shit, that American style  
Dig it, prick or prey or  
I'm quick to slay, with the rectifier shit, caught by the ricochet nigga  
(I got to know)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days and it won't be long  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(I got to know)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(I got to know)  
One of these days, and it won't be long

(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(I got to know)  
One of these days, and it won't be long

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