

# One Of Them

## Jace Everett

Yo, Your image deceives what your people perceive  
Some people believe what the media feeds, TV MC's  
That try to bark hollow pretend to be harsh fellows  
But be yellow and softer than marshmallows  
    Oh you one of them nigga!  
    Homo I'ma hurt ya feelings  
    Name brand talkers pretty ass earrings  
Where are all your women, I ain't seen you with one  
Only bitch that ever loved you gotta call you her son  
    Yea, you that nigga choch ass nigga  
    No heart won't even approach us nigga  
    So you be humble man stay in your place  
    We them niggas that rumble and get in your face  
    Oh you one of them nigga!  
Concerned with lookin' cute nails done, eyes plucked  
    Homie, what the fuck? I mean really whassup  
    Help a brother understand  
    How self admiration takes the soul of a man  
    Damn, vain ass, plain ass, nothin' ass niggas  
    Get your punk ass out the goddamn mirror  
    You one of them nigga!  
    Real niggas do real things and that's a fact  
Are you in with the heart or are you in it for the funds  
    Uh Mr. Know It All, flossy floss, all talk  
Head Mr. A and R we ain't hard, who the fuck said we was?  
    You never heard us holla crip or blood or I'm a thug  
    You one of them nigga!  
    You wanna rhyme like that?  
    You won't get signed like that  
    Ya'll need the R and B track  
    Or call some sister sluts  
    Tell them back that thang up  
    'Cause only real niggas spit game that much  
    You one of them nigga!  
Right off the bat what you speak is contrived  
    Its like you're cloaked in a Pinocchio vibe  
    And when you lie you play with the dream  
    You make it decay at the seams

You can fix it if you say what you mean

You one of them nigga!

Pick and choose who you beef with

Leap froggy, Show me how real you keep it

And know that you pussy all underneath it

Now it's time for the five to expose your secret

You one of them nigga!

Shake up foo's be faker than make up ha!

Oh you one of them nigga!

Are you in with the heart or are you in it for the funds

You one of them niggas!

Knock this pretty boy 'cause on they ass each time we drop kid

Oh you one of them niggas!

No time for idle chattin' folks say what's happening

'Til we go platinum house in the Hamptons

Bank account large give Shatan my cold regards

There's a killer at large and he murders his team?

'Cause he strips black teens of all their dreams

You one of them nigga!

Yea what you trying to prove

Keep it gangsta where I'm from means the G's move

Now everybody wanna pop that shit

Walk like a crip, what part of the game is this?

Don't get caught up the twist of some gang bang shit

But then you probably would fascinated with the hood

You one of them nigga!

Man enough is enough I know that you're ghetto

But thinkin' you tough? Your posse is deep

And when you speak it's fuck the police

Am I to believe is that the way you really would be

If only we see what there is no cameras allowed

And your bodyguard didn't have to hold your hand through the crowd

You one of them niggas!

{Hey you! you have enough listening to your phonograph I have ten thousand copies of this record made each perfect for yours for yours for yours for yours for yours, ha ha ha ha ha ha}

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