

# The One

## Watsky

Everywhere I look it seems like everybody's pairing off  
I'm staring at the pairs like they were tits on Lara Croft  
Even all the dogs I see are clicking so terrific  
Picking out their favorite puppy's ass to sniff and stickin with it  
All the faker single ladies twerkin to BeyoncÃ©  
Every single one of em is somebody's fiancÃ©e  
You never spilled your guts. You wanted your say  
Wait a couple years and try again when they're divorcees  
All the gentlemen are trynna get the pussy, wanna make that pelvis scream  
But when I hit it and I quit it then it never really helps my self-esteem  
We want some tonsil hockey, but we got hecca cocky  
Overfished the ocean, so we're running low on tekka maki  
Sushi douchey dudes are saying 'do me' but we're doomed  
We run away from keepers and go creepin on the goons  
Most men and women full of crap, need a laxative  
Want the ass when I'm waxin it, Uncle Sam how I'm taxin it  
Do a backflip and try to land in it, then abandon it, pretty soon we're back to 1, 2, 3, 4, 2, 2, 3, 4, 3, 2, 3, 4, 4, 2,  
3, 4  
(I don't believe in "the one")  
1, 2, 3, 4, 2, 2, 3, 4, 3, 4, 2, 4, 4, 2, 3, 4  
(There's no such thing as "the one") Wonderland is where I'll find an Alice who is radical  
But I'm drunk on Facebook now and diving down that rabbit hole  
Checkin on my ex and soon I'm creepin on her lover  
And when the picture buffers I see her new boyfriend's buffer than me  
Got those upper pecs his fuckin V-neck couldn't cover  
My dick pretty lonely but my nuts still got each other  
I suffer, suffer from a habit, yes I'm an addict  
But someone else is out there, it's just simple mathematics  
There's over 7 billion mothafuckas on the planet and 4 billion of us are of legal age  
That's 2 billion ladies, 4 billion tittays, and I bet a couple of em aren't engaged  
And I get it you've been looking for the one but they been running trynna hide like Kony  
And you're gonna find em if you're getting back into the saddle, baby ride that pony  
And if you never get over that early lover then it sucks for you  
Gotta admit that it's difficult to be watching her with him  
But everybody want a love that's true  
I'm waiting, batin' patiently, yo I'm a catch  
I'm losing my head, playing musical beds, and looking for "the one" that match 1, 2, 3, 4, 2, 2, 3, 4, 3, 2, 3, 4, 4,  
2, 3, 4  
(I don't believe in "the one")

1, 2, 3, 4, 2, 2, 3, 4, 3, 4, 2, 4, 4, 2, 3, 4  
(There's no such thing as "the one")

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>