

One

Tq

Ohh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah, yeah
Gonna sing you this song
Yeah yeah, baby
I've never been that kind of nigga
To write a love song, oh no
At least a real one
(but this is the one)
I can't believe it but I think I found my baby
'cause boy she really got me goin'
And I don't understand, this wasn't in the plan
I think somebody sent me the one
1 - I think about the things I shouldn't have done
I never shoulda said that I wouldn't find one
That would be everything I need, love me for me
So actually I'm feelin' kinda dumb
'cause you are the one
Knocked out on the plane, I'm thinkin' 'bout you
Couple nights on the stage, I was singing 'bout you
Guess I shoulda never said anything
'cause I'm eatin' my words everytime I wake up in my bed
I'm alone, and I'm thinkin' 'bout you
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Always put my thoughts on paper
But I ain't got no paper

So i'ma put it on this dream of mine
To spend the rest of my life with you
I run my fingers through that long ass hair you got
We get to kissin', everybody start starin' at us
But I just act like everybody ain't there
I really don't care
'cause you are the one
Ain't nobody ever made me feel like this
Make a nigga blow or nothin' crazy
What would I do without it?
You even got me singin' about it
You around me, only way to be
The times the game done had me down
The only thing that pulled me out

Repeat 1

Can I see you sittin' in the studio?

Makes me wanna hurry and finish

So we can go explore each other

'cause I wonder

What I can make you do before I even get there

Just wanna nibble on them earrings that you wear

All I can think about is takin' you home

So I'm about to end my song

Repeat 1 to fade

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