One Day

Fabolous

It's easy to look at my life and don't see no pain
I remember takin' 3, 4 trains to re cocaine
Standing in the lobby during sleet, snow, rain
Waiting for fiends with a pint of beef lomain
Breaking day on the grind, I used to be so drained
But ain't a Saturday I wasn't up to see Soul Train
Sometimes I ain't see no gain
'Cuz I was runnin' to Ralphies everytime my trees showed stainsI was lucky I ain't seized or maim
Get shot or stuck up standin' at them C-Lo games
But now shit with these skios changed
I ain't know why the fuck they used to look at me so strange
Glanced at my neck and didn't see no chain
Be saying, "That's nasty", wouldn't give me no brain
Ya'll surprised F A B O's sane
In my rolla life, I done jumped in and out of 3, 4 lanes
I'm still hereMy momma used to tell me
"Son, you're gonna make it one day, it'll happen"
Who knew I'd have what it takes
To be famous and one day I'd be rappin', noMy papa used to ask me, "Son, are you prepared?
'Cuz one day it could happen"
I dreamed about this game
But who would of believed that one day I'd be trapped in, noI just want some peace of mind
Nigga's will risk havin' cuffs on their wrists for this masterpiece on mine
Know that I'm a squeeze until the top of my piece recline
I can't see myself in back of a Caprice confined
But on a small island, too far for police to find
With girls who look 'Rican and Guyanese combined
I gotta make sure my niece is fine
She get every doll for Christmas, new Jordans at Easter time
Some be like, "At least you signed"But that just make is easy to get pointed out at precinct lines
All ya'll can see if every piece be dime
And I be gettin' Nikes before they even get released sometime
Youngsters, don't let these videos geese your mind
It ain't cool to end up deceased for shine
And if you can't get the whole pot, just take a piece and grind
Hold your head, your stress will cease in time
Feel meMy momma used to tell me
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I could walk through and ain't nobody know Jay Jackson
Everything was okay back then
Now everybody playin' a cool role and I know they actin'
I gotta go back through my ol' way packin'
These wolves know my jewels is filled with O shade Jacksons
I don't care as long as my dough stay stackin'
But these niggas with me be eager to show they Mack 10s
And I'm the one the PO's stay trackin'Plus I got all these ducks around the ol' way quackin'
These hoes may crack grins
But I swear to God, I won't never take O.J's actions
I would've let this flow stay packed in
I'd probably be with Nick and 'Rome, spending my whole day shacked in
For now I just roll on those eight Jacksons till Clue and Duro brings
Those gray plaques in
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