NO. 1

F.CUZ

Ayo Bugatti boys (turn em up)
You know what it is breathe bitch breathe,
Breathe bitch breathe, go

Hello good morning tell me what the lick read,
My cup full blowin' on that good weed,
My bitch bad tryna get her tipsy,
In all black haters better miss me,
My bitch ride better then most rappers,
Here's a Rose toast to those rappers,
I don't smoke no tobaccos
But I smoke the most rappers,
I got big tips for the waitress,
Bitch I got very little patience
All the bitches different by the car load,
You may wanna get a different auto,
Deep down ya main chick even wanna come,
Everybody know my name I'm number one I'm number one

I'm number one in this bitch
Now they understand why I'm running this shit,
From the bottom to the top
I be ballin' till I drop and I'm never gone stop
I'm number one in this bitch
Now they understand why I'm running this shit,
From the bottom to the top I be ballin' till I drop
And I'm never goin' stop
I'm number one in this bitch
Now they understand why I'm running this shit
Now they understand why I'm running this shit
I'm number one in this bitch
Now they understand why I'm running this shit

I'm the first one to cut a new Phantom in half,
First white two seater down fifth ave,
First one to write a check in the earthquake,
Same muthafucka that'll make the earth shake,
Blowin' money only way to make the earth spin,
Ya girlfriend caught up in my whirlwind,

Use to move white girl out in Maryland
Now my girlfriend blond like Marilyn,
We number we gettin' mad more paper,
Ain't nothin' like bad boy paper we ain't never gone stop

Woke up this morning blessed to breath,
Then I say a prayer God bless the G's,
I'm number one in this bitch
Now they understand why I'm running this shit,
From the bottom to the top
I be ballin till I drop
And I'm never goin' stop
I'm number one in this bitch
Now they understand why I'm runnin' this shit

I'm a gang member,
My gang called Bugatti boys ask ya main broad,
The streets cold my wrist numb
I do it big ask my income,
The bigger I get the more you deflate,
My niggas deal dope at a rebate,
Spit flows like its free base
All the flows I can erase,
I think I made neat goggles
All my bottles sparkle
I'm the only one she obey
Cause its only one Rose

Woke up this morning blessed to breath,
Then I say a prayer God bless the G's,
I'm number one in this bitch
Now they understand why I'm running this shit

You can say I'm on some new shit
I be number one and you niggas can get the dueces,
Maybach music play it in the coupes,
Rick Rose and Trey so stupid
Tryna find ya girl but I prolly made her lose it,
Body so tight and I know she get the lose-est,
Virginia to the whole world
You can get my old girl,
Catch me in Miami bout four girls tow girl
I'm hot holla at me when the summer done
Never been where I'm coming from number one

Woke up this morning blessed to breath,
Then I say a prayer God bless the G's,
I'm number one in this bitch
Now they understand why I'm running this shit,
From the bottom to the top
I be ballin till I drop
And I'm never gone stop
I'm number one in this bitch now they under
Stand why I'm runnin' this shit, this shit
I'm number one in this bitch
Now they understand why I'm running this shit,
From the bottom to the top
I be ballin till I drop
And I'm never gone stop
I'm number one in this bitch now they under
Stand why I'm runnin' this shit, this shit (Bugatti Boys)
Now they understand why I'm running this shit

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