## I'm the One

## **Packy**

[Verse 1: Packy]
I'm the one
I'm the one

I'm the one that built it up
I ain't seen nobody quick to help
I'm the one that make the plays
Handled the rock cause I gotta pay myself
I'm the one that's always up late nights
They were in the bed all tucked in

Kill 'em all I don't gotta mount 'em on the wall as long as everyone know I bring the bucks in

I'm the one your friends ask about

I'm the one that got away

People takin' bets on the day that I'll fall off

I be in the booth yellin' "Not Today!"

I'm the one that got it done

I was in the classroom holdin' down two jobs

Now I really do this shit

Now we're into plan B

Now you got new probs

I'm the one they lookin' at, poster boy

Now they all want to be the man

Nobody want to be the little bro

But they all want to be the fam

That foo foo lame shit

Now with that

Five years grindin'

No kick back

Now they tell me I'm the one I'm the Big Mac Everything they tellin' me to do I did that

Not one for the chit-chat

Took a week back home for the sit-back

Told 'em all take five but be ready for the wave when I get back

I swear I'm on, I swear I'm on

They know I'm right, they pray I'm wrong

They hype me up, I play along

In the end I'm the one they put the paper on

[Hook: Packy]

I'm the one

(I'm the one)

(I'm the one)

(I'm the one)

I'm the one

(I'm the one)

(I'm the one)

(I-I'm the one)

I'm the one

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(I'm the one)

(I'm the one)

(I'm the one)

I'm the one

(I'm the one)

(I'm the one)

(I-I'm the one)

Uh

Check the stats

Sign my checks

On the fronts and backs

On that shit

They don't pay that lone-ass shit

They don't make you that clone-ass shit

I'm the one

(I'm the one)

(I'm the one)

(I'm the one)

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(I'm the one)

(I-I'm the one)

[Verse 2: Packy]

I been in the bat cave

You know it's going down when you don't hear from me

Doin' everything on the checklist makin' sure it's 'bout to be a hell of a year for me

Shootin' by the hundred for the fields

Said I wouldn't get a spot up in the game but I will

Lot of people takin' both sides of the fence

Go ride on the bench

I don't need your fake ass still

Can't nobody hold us

Try to mold us

Do our thing and forget what they told us Now they tryin' to stand on our shoulders Actin' like a ball of bullshit that they sold us

Actin' like they had a hand in it

My shoe couldn't stand in it

Actin' like they 'bout to get a hundred damn grand with it Talkin' 'bout everything they 'bout a cop knowin' damn well I'mma be the man with it Oh boy, here I go

Lookin' back where I was four years ago From the inside it was all planned out Outside look like a miracle, either way

I'm not done

Got cho girl tryin' to ride shotgun Tellin' me I'm a damn star in the making That's for anybody actin' like I'm not one

I hate to be like this
All the talk is makin' me like this
Ooh yeah girl cake to me like this
I don't know how to behave now they used to me layin' down
Playin' my role
Then I move to the booth
I ain't playin' now
That was only phase one
Look at where we came from
I don't give a damn what they sayin' now

[Hook: Packy]

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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