

# The 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 - 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 songRepeat 1 to fade

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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