One plus one ain't always two It's one me, one music we want and it's wonderful That's why I still get upset when y'all wonder who Is the best, I'm in the flesh, mic check, one, two I said "Is this thing working? Do y'all not hear me?" Like err website keep they dot-com near me I'm on the playlist in these kid's iPods Fuck execs, all their interns think I'm hard I don't go up to radio to talk So lose the questions, bring up a beat and I'll freak New York Make you wanna go to the roof and clamp the heat you bought Cause you be pumped like the feet on the skeets I tossed They say "Me, I'm more", I say "Me, not yours But me like your culo so me want more" And they know the routine, we ain't gotta rehearse And shorty give me back shots like I shot at her first