The One

Memphis Bleek

Uh, yeah. . .the boy Extra We right back at it like we left somethin' knaw'mean? It's the ROC, since 9-6, you know we get busy Got the young lady by the name of Rihanna with me Straight from Barbados, give 'em that flavor baby girl Let's go

You were there for me when I needed you when my back was to the wall And it's good to know that you're still the one to catch me when I fall We've been crazy tight and I realize when all is said and done Through the best of times, through the worst of times Baby you're the one, baby you're the ocone!

Ayo quattro, trece, doce, uno You know I throw my weight around like sumo You know I hold my lady down, that you do know You know disrepecting mine'll be a funeral Bruno Magli's on the patio in blood O.J. style but I won't leave the glove Like ?? Shyne/shine but I won't leave the club BROOKLYN ZOO! All we feed you is slugs Like, yeah love you know I leave you over mine And yeah love they have to grieve you over mine It's thug love at it's finest, dude rewind this Uh, the boy H-O behind this

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Ayo quattro, trece, doce, uno You know the boy give 'em more kicks than judo You know I protect what's mine, that you do know You know violating me you gon catch a fued-o ?? partying with my shorty like the god Robert Blake style but they won't find the car Like the big homie Snoop but it won't be the gods BROOKLYN ZOO! We known to throw shots like. . Yeah love I'm on a shopping spree with mine Here love you know it's rings and things with mine It's thug love at it's finest, dude rewind this Uh, the boy H-O behind this

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Ayo four, three, two, one If this ain't concrete then call it what you want For my lady I make where you from hotter than the sun I'm still street say the word and it's done If ever in the world that we gotta let a slug fly Even if they subpoena me I would never testify You feel the same and this way we never change Dudes play they disappear and I ain't David Blaine Like, yeah love you know I'm breezin' through with mine Yeah love give me a reason to squeeze for mine It's thug love at it's finest, dude rewind this Uh, the boy H-O behind this

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(Baby baby you're the one) Uh, Rihanna y'all, you know, ROC, ROC (Baby baby yooou're the ooone) ROC, ROC, rock on Uh huh, Big on the production Y'know, it's another one of those joints It's the ROC, and we, get, busy!