

# I Ain't the One

Scarface

WC, Facemob, Southside, Westside  
C'mon now, ah c'mon now  
Don't stop (screamin my name) don't stop  
Southside, Westside, Facemob, WC  
C'mon now, c'mon now, c'mon now, c'mon now

I ain't the one, one is getting jacked for his flicky  
He who fucks wit me, gets the itchy  
Name a nigga, two times click it click it  
Now you got a whole in your head lookin sickly  
I ain't the one, that's getting jacked for his new deuces  
Or slapped toothless, ya doin what cha doin  
So what you got a Forty Cal, I got a Forty Cal  
Plus another Forty Cal with that  
Any nigga plus the niggas that you run with  
Don't make me up this motherfucker on some dumb shit  
I ain't the one, I'm jus as phony as the next dude  
You fuck wit me I'ma send your ass to Neptune  
You can only hate me dog, but you can't play me dog  
You best respect Facemob bitch cuz I ain't the one

C'mon now, ah c'mon now  
It don't stop  
(Screamin my name)  
It don't stop  
What they want now?  
What they want now?  
What they want now?  
(Screamin my name)  
C'mon now, c'mon now, ah c'mon now  
(Way in the back I hear 'em screamin my name)

I am the one to say I ain't the one then tug it, take dick and suck it  
Sell you under 'em thangs without putting cum on it, fuck it, bitch  
I'ma ghetto nigga, six fo' pedal nigga  
From Bed Stuy to the Southside, the Westside nigga  
Well knowin to make the trigger jerk, push them twenty three's in the dirt  
Run with niggas who got that work, from patient pills to pushin syrup  
It's the murder choice, da-da-da-da off the bionic  
It's WC and Face back on 'em draulics  
We blazing no stems and like my nigga Shaquille O'neal  
I keep 'em datin locals, hangin on the center of rims  
And hot ones, and these side guns will get you touched up  
And if you think I'm just a rapper bitch ya got me fucked up  
I ain't no nigga to be chasin no bitch lickin her toes  
Sharin ice cream cones, so play like the group I did bitch and get on  
I'm a front line pusher, for the G's I stay on the defence  
Stay by the lane and the gutter, bitch I ain't no sucka, not the one

I ain't the one, that's gettin chased on from high school  
I love to squabble, nigga that's what I do  
I'm always on detention, I ain't give a fuck  
Mr. Lee can suck a dick and leave addicted to nut  
I ain't the one, to let a nigga disrespect me, or try to check me  
Get the wet T, down with WC cuz I'ma hood cat  
Fuck a fine bitch but I prefer a hood rat  
Love my grey Guch, I like my blunts long

Don't get it fucked up, I come on wit the come on  
I hella cool dude, rub the wrong way  
I'ma dangerous nigga, say what the song say  
I live it and breathe it, I shit it and eat it  
I ain't never been defeated, punked out mistreated  
I'ma low key, OG, from OZ's, to hold ki's  
I ain't the one, duck and hide from the homeboy  
Hit the neighborhood, let's get it on boy  
Let's throw a barbeque, or we can blow dank  
If you don't smoke weed then we can have dranks  
Cuz y'all are homeboys, kept the man fed  
Cuz disrespect or not and come back and shed  
So all you rappers hangin with you posse's and click  
Hit the streets and show your homies some love, they buying you shit