

# One

Sean Price

[Sean Price:]

One gun, one clip, one shot, one slug  
All it takes for this nigga to disfigure your mug  
Not five, not four, not three, not two  
Just {"ONE"}, yeah  
All I need is "One Mic" like Nas, one knife like John, Rambo  
Y'all niggaz can't handle the God  
Sean Price will dismantle your squad  
You was a group, now it's {"ONE"}  
Yeah break up, make up, break up again  
Bottom line had to think of some friends  
You just mad that you, takin the bus and he takin the Benz  
He like {"ONE"} P  
Listen, blam blam blam from the cannon  
I shoot your group up, now who's the last man standin?  
The last man rappin is me, Capital P  
Nigga {"ONE"}  
One yourself, gun yourself  
Choke from a rope nigga where you hung yourself  
Got a call from your bitch, she like "Son need help~!"  
I'm like {"ONE"} click  
One is knowledge, knowledge the foundation  
of who's really real and who's fakin  
The move makin you makin makin your shoes shake and you're fake  
nigga  
so {"ONE"}  
Listen, Sean Price the name  
You kinda nice but we not the same, so I copped the Range  
Then I copped the chain, now the cops in range  
{"ONE"}, yeah  
One box of baking soda one package of coke  
One Pyrex pot, nigga that's all she wrote  
One episode of The Wire, what'chu know about dope  
Nigga {"ONE"}, yeah  
One life to live, one wife one kid  
One gun pop and son drops, slice your wig  
Up at One Police Plaza they done locked the kid  
Nigga {"ONE"}