

# On One (feat. ScHoolboy Q)

RJmrLA

[Intro: RJMrLA]

Swift

On? God, they be tellin' me, me

[Chorus: RJMrLA]

I, ? I jumped out the bed on one  
Jumped up out the bed and go dumb  
I was taught to fear no one  
I? jumped out the bed on one  
Yeah, ? I jumped out the bed on one  
Jumped up out the bed and go dumb  
I? could never fear no one, huh  
I jump out the bed on one

[Verse 1: RJMrLA]

Ay, I jumped out the bed, it was go time  
Money and respect is my cosign  
Hangin', ? that's best made for clotheslines  
Time out the field just to tell who played both sides  
Walk in my shoes, couldn't do if they was your size  
I'm on the moon, makin' room for my whole squad  
Skipped on some interviews, stepped over goal lines  
My independent views got me gettin' profiled  
Nigga, I jumped out my bed, I was on, ah  
Diamonds project on the gold  
What's understood can't be said on no phones  
Drop bread on the wood, money good, it's a go  
It's a four, it's a ten, it's a hit, it's a lick  
It's the flick of the wrist, wet the pens like a fish  
Hop back in the field, face fears like a zit  
Interfere without a flinch, in her mirror lookin' rich  
On God

[Chorus: RJMrLA]

I jumped out the bed on one  
Jumped up out the bed and go dumb  
I was taught to fear no one  
I jumped out the bed on one  
Yeah, I jumped out the bed on one  
Jumped up out the bed and go dumb  
I could never fear no one, huh  
I jump out the bed on one, yeah

[Verse 2: ScHoolboy Q]

Woke up this morn', I could lose  
Ride for the nights I was bruised  
Can't move how I move, you would crawl in these shoes  
I done blanked out my face, I done crashed all they rules  
All these hoes I done flew, dropped a bag to my troop  
I was taught how to shoot, now my checks say I hoop  
For the set, I prestige from the groove that I bleed  
On the kids that I feed I ain't fakin' my dreams  
I done woke up, I jumped out my bed and went go  
Would sleep in my bucket, from bucket, I rose  
Been grindin', you still on your phone  
You niggas been fakin' too long  
The moment I'm hungry, I'm gone  
Push start, got the Rolls with the kit  
This thing ain't for show on my hip  
Why you chasin' that bitch?  
My money work angle, it flip  
I tripled my balance, my gift  
I count 'til I callus my tip

[Chorus: RJMrLA]

I jumped out the bed on one  
Jumped up out the bed and go dumb  
I was taught to fear no one  
I jumped out the bed on one  
Yeah, I jumped out the bed on one  
Jumped up out the bed and go dumb  
I could never fear no one, huh  
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