

Only One of Me

King Los

More or less, I've evened up the score
Man, that's cool cause they told me "less is more"
I could feel it when I step up in the door
They ain't never seen no shit like this before
It's a whole bunch of them, it's only one of these
(Only one of these)Man, it's a whole bunch of them, it's only one of me
(Only one of me)One of one, I am not the nigga you can score on
It's a foreign, bitches open up my doors wrong
I am not the nigga you could talk to
Not a word though, R2, I'm on turbo
You're a parody, I'm a parable
And apparently, I am terrible with being regular
Upper echelon to my competitor
Ain't it cheddar, bruh?
(Sheesh)
I mean, fuck you want me to say?
I was rockin Audemars when niggas called em Piuget
Underneath the seat, that's where my heater stay
Off the fuckin Richter what the meter say, need I Say?
Then I [?], prolly bring a key today
I say the same shit a OG would say
Oh, gee, I say I go to KOD and I go DOA
[?], like my 'migos say
People say "I'm the best rapper on the planet, god dammit"
Yeah the planet, god dammit
Hand it to a nigga, I be jammin' god dammit
Man, can't we not stamp it already, before I stomp it out a nigga
Leave his [?]
When homie go there the nigga take it so far he need his passport
So you can get these foul lines if you ask for it
But what's a free throw to a nigga that could hit a half court shot
Off the backboard, blindfolded with his back to it
Fuck it, we can get back to it, King
One of one, I am not the nigga she could curve, she'd get burnt
I am not the nigga he could swerve, he a nerd
I give my bitch every pretty purse she deserve
She'd serve ya'll bitches with the pretty face
Itty-bitty waist, and her titties straight
Take That, Take That, like Diddy say
All I got is swine for you niggas
You ain't never put a dime in my piggy bank
I'mma need about nine feet, nigga gimme space

I see it a different way, live my life and not what niggas say
I'm a shooter, you should recognize a true trigger play
Calculate the trigonometry then imma get this cake
I'm so gifted I could scribble hieroglyphics, how you missed it
How ridiculous do you have to be to see these niggas fake?
(see these niggas fake)
An inch of ya kindness and try to make a mile out it, how 'bout it
Niggas take ya style and try to make another style out it
Let me find out, times out, just to get a fuckin smile out

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>