The One

Kanye West, Big Sean, 2 Chainz & Marsha Ambrosius

[Produced by Kanye West, Hudson Mohawke, The Twilite Tone, Anthony Kilhoffer, Mannie Fresh & Lifted]

> [Chorus: Marsha Ambrosius] The storm is on the horizon I'm standing here alone Got a pistol on my hip and it's gonna be some shit If you want it then bring it on See I'm a motherfuckin' soldier And I'ma be here 'til it's done And when they asking who I'm is, shit You just tell them that I'm the one (One, one, one) Tell them that I'm the one (One, one, one) Tell them that I'm the one

[Verse 1: Kanye West] I'm the one, baby, yeah, I'm the one, baby Since God gave his only begotten son, baby It's hard preachin' the gospel to the slums lately So I had to put the church on the drums, baby You on a run, baby, you on a run, baby You think you free but you a slave to the funds, baby You think you me, but you ain't me, what you done lately? Mhm that's cool but I been runnin' on the sun, baby We on a galaxy the haters cannot visit That's my reality so get off my Scott Disick If you ever held a title belt, you would know how Michael felt Tyson, Jackson, Jordan - Michael Phelps Yeah, had to take it to another realm Cause everything around me got me underwhelmed Best way to describe my position is at the helm Best way to describe my new whip - yeaaaalm!

[Chorus: Marsha Ambrosius] The storm is on the horizon I'm standing here alone Got a pistol on my hip and it's gonna be some shit If you want it then bring it on See I'm a motherfuckin' soldier And I'ma be here 'til it's done And when they asking who I'm is, shit You just tell them that I'm the one (One, one, one) Tell them that I'm the one (One, one, one) Tell them that I'm the one

[Verse 2: Big Sean] I told Detroit I'mma fuckin' get it I told my brother we'll be fuckin' winnin' Ye told me I'm the man for the job So I told my mom, call her's up and tell 'em that she quittin' Started off in that Chevrolet, but it's Ferraris I gotta drive I'm on HBO with my entourage, I'm 5'9" fuckin' 9 to 5 I need a hundred million no compromise, I'm a double X-L nigga Magazine and condom size, see what I seen and be traumatized I don't wait, I marinate, variate, everyday Every state, sold out, fuck around and need a barricade My weed loud, I need a hearing aid Livin' life behind a pair of shades I be a billionaire if I could get a dollar For all the bullshit that I hear a day I did it

> [Chorus: Marsha Ambrosius] The storm is on the horizon I'm standing here alone Got a pistol on my hip and it's gonna be some shit If you want it then bring it on See I'm a motherfuckin' soldier And I'ma be here 'til it's done And when they asking who I'm is, shit You just tell them that I'm the one (One, one, one) Tell them that I'm the one (One, one, one) Tell them that I'm the one

[Verse 3: 2 Chainz] Treat the back seat like a sofa bed Break bread with my niggas, call it profit sharing This some good shit, but it get better And yeah my bitch cold, nigga thin sweater Like my verse suede and the beat leather Just tryin' to stay above sea level When my nigga went to jail, I said, "Free Gucci" I done bought so much shit, I should get free Gucci Bought my baby momma anaconda bags I shouldn't have bought it all, I should've went and cut the grass Snake ass niggas in my fuckin' face Bring your girl here nigga so I could fuck her face Yeah I run this place, this is cashmere swag Niggas treadmillin' goin' nowhere fast Sittin' courtside at the Hawks game Louis on, I could trip a fuckin' ball player

[Outro: James Fauntleroy] Fuck yeah, awesome, yeah I lost some, of my mind And then I found peace, it was really kind Of awesome, it's possible, goddamn right Yeah I've been honest the whole time Fuck yeah, awesome, yeah I lost some, of my mind And then I found peace, it was really kind Of awesome, it's possible, goddamn right Yeah I've been honest the whole time

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