I'm the one, numero uno I'm the one, numero uno

I'm the one, I'm the one I'm the one, oh, no, no I'm the one, I'm the one I'm the one, oh, no, no, baby It's the numero uno, number one chulo Ridin' on the slab with a top notch cool, oh Everybody you know, say they do it big Bros do it real sumo, that's what it is I'm a Dope House profit, suckers can't stop it They might got muscle but they got no logic And I got a big heart by the size of a lion Five minus four, girl, without even tryin' Now stir that up and add it up From Mexico to Canada Professional, no amateur And you gon' bust two times, when I smack it up Then beat it up, then spank it up 'Til the **** DJ crank it up I strip the game butt-naked, girl, line by line Hold up, let me bust it to you one more time I'm the one, numero uno I'm the one, numero uno I'm the one, hold up, hold up Oh, no, no I'm the one, numero uno I'm the one, numero uno I'm the one, hold up, hold up Oh, no, no, baby Now you can go black or you can go white You can go red or brown but it still ain't right If the sauce ain't tight and the swag ain't crispy With that bullshit you can't miss me Crissy Lizzy's don't get nathin' They about drama, I'm about bakin' Never would I fake 'cause I just don't purr Ten thousand square feet and you ain't even gotta work 'Cause I'm the cash and the check one, candy paint wet one Space fly like a punk rock Jetson Always down to holla, holla, let's bet one The one your mama told you, "Baby, go get one" Extra menace, no disrespect Hop on, don't miss the jet Extra menace, no disrespect Hop on, don't miss the jet

I'm the one, hold up, hold up Oh, no, no

I'm the one, numero uno
I'm the one, numero uno
I'm the one, hold up, hold up
Oh, no, no, baby

I tips and dips in Cadillacs
And I don't even trip off battle raps
Blow so much purp', I get asthma attacks
Find this thick little mami and I handle that

By the way, I'm 'bout these collar greens Squares don't know, that's what dollar means Straight up out that Vallejo H-Town, Texas, Cali, bro