One time for the time sticking beside me Wouldn't count me out when it counted me in the lobby Where counting will lead you into the fold like origami It could've overlapped and then chose to au revoir me Like yo, when you be talking bonjour to a Mazi It seems to intervene and encores to a homi Like anybody can get it so, nothing don't surprise me Cause anybody can get it so, hopefully you got me Shout to Gates and Greene, in between's where you find me And shout to Jamaica Queens, Margherita's is a body Easier to spot me, but I ain't never mind so I ain't step aside I just speak it in tsunamis Pay me no never mind, I just stayed in the design Until they was tryna trace me or pay me to oblige Whole fist in the air not a shade was a mirage And true to what you would hear I decorated the garage I'm more Belafonte when it come to the front line But still dressed in mortgage money Like what else you wanted from me? Except when they calling for me They took in outta towners but couldn't take the corner from me I took it to a five bedroom mini mansion in a cul de sac Prestigious subdivision, I brought my son to that Did it off of inspiring who ain't cut from that Says a lot about you if you can't fuck with that

One time for the aura that's in the groove One time for you coming up off the stoop One time for the horns fitting the mood One time for it all, through and through One time for the aura that's in the groove One time for you coming up off the stoop One time for the horns fitting the mood One time for it all, through and through

One time we was being followed by 12 Quoting Ready To Die so we was probably twelve Boys pulled us over like we had product to sell A week later my man was popping with crills He said if they already assume I'm tryna deal Then why not though? Custies said arigato I had 100 sixteens written bout how my block go By 16 I needed room so I forgot those Now fast forward 20 more and where the top goes Is where that sent me, word to who resent me And word to who be like your words? They represent me Whether bidding or tryna tie up an ending All coded for who's in the scrimmage, so if you didn't get it Then you should be lucky that you didn't live it Doe or die til the end of that time you thought you wasn't given And all the Patron that you wasn't spilling All that I know, if you here with it Then you recognize, being 12 and seeing bells in a detective's eyes Henny still pouring outta me if you step aside Bought a truck that had room to fit the rep inside So do the knowledge, do the math and the science Just because I'm relaxed doesn't mean that I'm compliant

Just cause I'm in the back doesn't mean that I ain't eyeing And just 'cause I got class doesn't mean that I ain't firing

One time for the aura that's in the groove One time for you coming up off the stoop One time for the horns fitting the mood One time for it all, through and through One time for the aura that's in the groove One time for you coming up off the stoop One time for the horns fitting the mood One time for it all, through and through