One of Them (feat. Ju-Ju)

Jurassic 5

CHALI

Yo, Your image deceives what your people perceive Some people believe what the media feeds

TV MCs

That try to bark hollow Pretend to be harsh fellows

But be yellow and softer than marshmallowsJUJU

Homo I'm gonna hurt ya feelings

Name brand talker pretty ass earrings

Where'r all your women I ain't seen you with one The only bitch that ever loved you gotta call you her son

Yea you that nigger

Choch ass nigger

No heart

Won't even approach us nigger So you be humble man,

Stay in your place

We're the niggers that rumble and get in your face

ALL

O you one of them niggersMARC 7

Concerned with lookin' cute

Nails done, eyes plucked

Homey, what the fuck?

I mean really whassup

Help a brother understand

How self-admiration takes the soul of a man Damn, vain ass, plain ass, nothing ass niggers Get your punk ass out the goddamn mirrorALL

O you one of them niggers

AKIL

Uh Mr. Know-It-All,

Flossie floss.

All talk

Head Mr. A&R

We ain't hard, who the fuck said we was?

You never heard us holler "Cripp or Blood or I'm a thug "SOUP

You wanna rhyme like that?

You won't get signed like that

Ya'll need the R&B track

Or call some sister sluts

Tell them "Back that thang up"

Cuz only real niggers spit game that muchCHALI

Right up the back
What you speak is contrived
Its like you're cloaked in a Pinocchio vibe
And when you lie
You play with the dream
You make it decay at the seams
You can fix it

If you say what you meanJUJU
Pick and choose who you beef with
Leap froggy, Show me how real you keep it
And know that you pussy all underneath it
Now it's time for the 5 to expose your secretMARC 7

No time for idle chattin'
Folks say what's happening
'Til we go platinum
House in the Hamptons
Bank account large
Give shatan my cold regards

There's a killer at large
And he murders his esteem

Cuz he strips black teens of ALL their dreamsAKIL

Yea what you trying to prove
Keep your gangster where I'm from
Means the G's move
Now everybody wanna pop that shit

Walk like a Crip

What part of the game is this?

Don't be caught up the twist of some Gang bang shit

But then you probably would

Fascinated with the hoodSOUP

Man enough is enough
I know that you're ghetto
But love you tough?
Your possie is deep

And when you speak it's fuck the police
Am I to believe is that the way you really would be
If only we see what there is no cameras allowed
And your bodyguard didn't have to hold your hand through the crowd

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/