

Joey Bada\$\$ - One of Us Lyrics

Make up your mind, make up your mind

Uh, yeah

Told me (Statik Selektah)

Look, make up your mind, baby

Rollie on my wrist sayin' I ain't got time, baby

Gotta shine, baby

Uh, I know they wishin' they was one of us (Why?)

'Cause we livin' in a lap of lux (Yeah)

Stuffing honeys in the trap, got 'em lappin' up (Right)

I know I got my money right, so I'm actin' up (Yeah)

What? I know they wishin' they was one of us (What)

'Cause we livin' in a lap of lux (What, what)

Stuffing honeys in the trap, got 'em lappin' up (Yeah)

I know I talk a lot of shit 'cause I can back it up, what (Nigga, what)

Bitch, I'm the boss like Hugo

Pockets full of blue notes, walking industry loophole

Realest nigga that you know

Known around my city like that nigga Cuomo

Catch me in Bocacainni eatin' all the pluto

She need a nigga who gon' keep it low, won't let the crew know

Venus or Sagittarius, but I took her to Pluto

I got a gold soul, not that I could pull gold

She throw a dime, I knock it out the park like Albert Pujols

Goodfella, rockin' the sky, dweller (I don't care)

Got street dreams of bein' richer than a Rockefeller (Yeah, now)

I tell her it's whatever, we can catch planes to dodge the bad weather

I could have us off in the Porsche until you feel this leather

And the Range Rover, kinda on the river

For the quick changeover, got an AM and a PM with

Only A-list R&B honeys who you see him with

Any rumors you heard about him, you should believe the shit

I pull up in the cleanest whip, Nike SBs in coordination with the GC3

Prezi' you on the wrist look crisp, matchin' the Jesus piece

Face card way too legit, don't even need ID

Basketball wives on my dick, I give 'em tenacious D (Balling)
From BK to the Bay, we run them numbers up
'Bout to lap you niggas again, they runnin' outta luck
Been on top of my game, niggas can't stunt on us
Me and June one in the same, fuckin' the summers up (Right)
I know they wishin' they was one of us (What?)
'Cause we livin' in a lap of lux (Yeah)
Stuffing honeys in the trap, got 'em lappin' up (Yeah)
I know I got my money right, so I'm actin' up (Yeah)
What? I know they wishin' they was one of us (What)
'Cause we livin' in a lap of lux (What, what)
Stuffing honeys in the trap, got 'em lappin' up (Yeah)
I know I talk a lot of shit 'cause I can back it up

Nigga, this that go insane, nigga, kill mode
Pyrex in the kitchen, workin' two stoves, yeah
Emerged from the dirt, had to make a way
It was dark days, but now it's better ways
Used to wash cars, go to matinees
Now I'm pullin' out a hunnid just to go and play
I'm the type that let a bad bitch walk away
'Cause that ain't my main focus, I'm on bigger things
Might get her hair done, let her drive the Porsche (What else?)
Ten thousand in my sock and I'm rocking shorts
Uh, shoes up, I got my life in order
Slide through BK in a drop with Jody
I told baby I'm a different breed
Don't be chasing me, shit, should be chasing heat
And fill me with wallow eatin' a Philly cheese
We livin' that life niggas would not believe
I know they wishin' they was one of us
'Cause we livin' in a lap of lux
Stuffing honeys in the trap, got 'em lappin' up
I know I got my money right, so I'm actin' up (Yeah)
What? I know they wishin' they was one of us (What)
'Cause we livin' in a lap of lux (What, what)
Stuffing honeys in the trap, got 'em lappin' up

I know I talk a lot of shit 'cause I can back it up, nigga, what

Yo, what up?

Did you get my text?

Who is this?

You don't know me

I just was, I just wanna have a rapper

Are you Joey?

It is I, yeah, It is me

Proposing to this next weekend, bought a ring, took the whole '99,
everything

So, what you asking me, bro?