

# Half-A-Mill, Only You

(Verse 1)

Uh woke in the mornin hoped out the water bed kissed my boo  
see I'm known to shake their ass like Mystcal  
If maggot was a school I'll be principal  
There be no more boarder Ed just broader head  
Pushin Ford Humvey, got hoes all cross the country  
Don't get it confused I'm gangsta, dunn my guns squeeze  
My gators cost too much run from D's, cranberry and yellow  
The illest nigga since Rockafello  
The realest nigga since 'Pac, straight off Death Row  
17 Karats on my left toe, bitches grab on and can't let go  
I understand that's your wife dawg but thats my best hoe  
Nigga hello, drop bow's on 'em and lose your elbow  
Chanelle flow straight paper, been to more places than Melrose  
Peep the view, call your hoes when I'm rollin through  
Cuz I might whisper in her ear, Only You

\*\*repeat 2X\*\*

\*\*\*In my world, Only You, things I do for a love  
What I would do for a love\*\*\*

Uh, what?, Only You, knawmean baby?  
If you make me do things I will not do  
straight ma, uh Only You, things you make me do  
get that money girl, for real though

(Verse 2)

Brand new ride, trench coat made out of Camel hi  
Mill Latin, is this still Manhattan?  
Gucci draws, 50% silk, 50% satin  
One love to Biggie Smalls, Illmatic, Guerilla action  
I spend in caption foreign countries  
Broads want me cuz I break 'em hoes  
Take good girls and make them hoes  
Ass naked in the Range Rover  
I'mma filthy get your damn stove  
I had your bitch sayin "you wanna fuck me"?  
And head for bank roll  
I felt that buck v, mafiaso like Bugsy  
Pour VSOP hennesy in cups of tea  
Ki's of herion from England, Opium cut wit Dutch cheese  
Born hustler fuck wit me, son you just a customer  
You rather duck for me  
Gun Delero, no scare crow or duckin me  
I grab your baby moms and make her sell that buck for me

\*\*repeat 2X\*\*

\*\*\*In my world, Only You, things I do for a love  
What I would do for a love\*\*\*

Yea, Half-A-Mill-ion the don, ya know?  
You know what you make me do  
At long as you get that paper, I do anythin for ya  
you know what you make me do?

(Verse 3)

Lobster and Shrimp my son'll tell you pots or pans?  
And I'm still street, make thugs hop the fence  
When I'm lettin off your fiance will call the wedding off  
How she gonna marry a nigga -- when his head is off?  
I rock Maury Gators suits playa you in terry cluafs  
I'm the bomb ask your mom, I drive some cherry's off  
I spit game, my words is wisdom, they got sherry's lost  
Went from sherry's to pour, braddy to abroad

I know your shit is hot but dawg I got a deadly assault  
Urban Kelly main Virgin Mary berry or cross?, Religion  
Ill coupe dawg, just for pigeons, bullet proof engine  
Lay back the roof is missin  
and everytime I smile my tooth is gleasin  
Get money like the Rasta child  
Too smooth to get high style, just watch out  
Only You girl that's what I'm 'bout, watch out  
Only You girl that's what I'm 'bout

\*\*\*In my world, Only You, I'mma do for a love  
What I would do for a love\*\*\*

(Outro: Half-A-Mill)

Word!, Only You baby, uh things you make me do  
Uh, just keep them papers rollin through  
Uh, youknow?, I got what you want  
You got what I need, uh, the new  
what I would not do baby, Only You  
Woooo!, youknow, this joint here is just for you  
for doin the things you do  
yea, uh, Ali Baba, Half-A-Mill, aka, Mill Latin  
More than just tripple platinum ya heard?  
Garfiya cartell, uh we drop the bomb shells  
ya heard? (ain't nuttin but word, bitch ain't nuttin bird)  
\*\*\*laughter\*\*\*