

# KRS-One, The Only One

In case you aint know, check it  
Let me tell you right not and the whole world  
You are the only one

I saw them guys you were with  
I don't flash platinum watches and drop-top whips  
But you can rest assure you're my perfect fit  
Every dollar that we get, we be earning it  
Yo, you never have to worry about me taking a trip  
Or leaving you at home so I can quickly forget  
Yo, with me it's the opposite, you swerve the jeep  
You the queen of your house, you earn your keep  
And I respect that, in high school we both got left back  
We both were divorced and had setbacks  
But you should never let that depress you  
God has blessed you  
Yo, here's what KRS do  
Support your goals, keep you warm when it's cold  
It aint about now it's about when we get old

{Chorus 2x}

Let me tell you right now and the whole world  
You are the only one  
In my heart you are that number one girl  
You are the one (one, one, one)  
Even when your hair aint done with no curl  
You are the only one (one, one, one)

Crazy why love making we already did  
Shit, that's why we got four kids  
Romantic, our parenthood we planned it  
On the queue two to England, cross the Atlantic  
Respect, you don't have to demend  
It's like you got the perfect husband and your friends cant stand it  
Especially when I watch the kids  
And when you come home I aint trying to find out what you did  
It flips theirs leave, 'cause they looking for the player  
A little boy trying to pay theirs cell phones and pagers  
But with me you living with the savior  
We be up in the temple of hip-hop, or chilling with the mayor  
I thank the creator  
We don't need what they handing out  
This is what your man is about  
It's like peace and much love  
Trust and respect  
Your friends may have diamonds but they aint get that yet  
They may have the burghettes and cars and private jets  
But all they're really good for is sex

{Chorus}

We be hanging out late night at denys  
Having conversations about every and any  
Many people want what we got  
A relationship that just keeps getting hot like hip-hop  
You know I'm not the regular guy  
You know I can't be compared  
You know when the drama comes I aint scared  
My name rings bells in the street  
You can say my name in any hood your protection is complete  
Thugs be right on their feet  
Saying What, your man is Kris?  
You don't worry miss

{Chorus}

But most of the time you're with me and the kids  
Mind at ease, chilling out at Chucky Cheese's  
These are my kids, I know what their need is  
I know what the doctor bill in school to which in fee is  
My daughter, I know who she is  
And all my sons know exactly what being free is

{Chorus}

No, you might not get the drop-top three  
But all your kids want to be like me  
Their father, and even when times is getting harder  
There's only one name you could trust, Kris Parker

{Chorus}

uhh  
send this out to you  
you and yours....word  
it's that time yo.....that's word

{Chorus}