

# One Hundred

NF

Yeah  
Hey, I'm on a hundred right now  
Yeah  
They say the flow, it soundin' like a mixtape  
They ain't see it comin' like a fast break  
They ain't see it comin' like Jordan hittin' jumpers, yeah, they ask me  
"When that new music 'bout to drop?"  
Ain't that what I gave you last week? (Last week!)  
Yeah, oh, you done it now  
Feels like I'm coming up, but spit it like I'm underground  
Wonder how I come into your city like I run the town  
Love the sound  
Started on a stage, now we in the crowd, woo!  
Yeah, what's with the hype though?  
Told me that your record was the greatest, but you lied though  
Told me they consider you a God, yeah, well I don't  
Say you never lived until you found something to die for, woo!  
Yeah, and that is so true  
Forget the haters, remember people you're close to  
Now I'm doing things they told me I ain't supposed to  
They treat me like a player, that's funny, I'm here to coach you!  
Go back to the bench, know where you belong  
Say that you've been practicin', well maybe you should do it more  
Say that you the boss, yeah? Well, who did you employ?  
All these sucky rappers  
I don't listen to them, so annoyed!  
I'm on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said I'm on a hundred right now, hey!  
We on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said we on a hundred right now, oh!  
I'm on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said I'm on a hundred right now, hey!  
We on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said we on a hundred right now, oh!  
Yeah, you shoulda left this on a high note  
Different cities, different time zones  
You had me open up for your tour  
I leave it lookin' like it's my show  
The fans beggin' for the encore, woo!  
Yeah, and what you know about  
Selling merchandise right out your house?  
I got 40 boxes in my living room on the couch

Yeah, me and my girl 'bout to ship them out, oh lord!  
Yeah, yeah, I thought I told 'em last record  
I'm out here grindin' on a mad level  
Always on a hundred, they don't understand the mad hustle  
Nah, but that's what happens when the fans love you, I know!  
Yeah, I ain't the norm, but I like it though  
'Bout to move the family out to Nashville  
I'm sleepin' on the floor, got no curtains in the bedroom  
Hang up the sheets, yeah, that's the way that I roll!  
Yeah, they think the money 'bout to change me  
That type of talkin' got me angry, yeah  
A lot of people tryna play me  
Me and the fan base lookin' like the A-Team, woo  
How you tellin' people that we family?  
Hold up  
Yeah, when you ain't even met me  
That's the type of thing that may upset me  
That's the type of thing that may upset me  
I'm on a hundred! (Hundred)  
Yeah, I said I'm on a hundred right now, hey!  
We on a hundred! (On a hundred!)  
Yeah, I said we on a hundred right now, oh!  
I'm on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said I'm on a hundred right now, hey! (Woo!)  
We on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said we on a hundred right now, oh!  
I'm on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said I'm on a hundred right now, hey! (Woo!)  
We on a hundred!  
Yeah, I said we on a hundred right now, oh!  
We on a—we on a hundred right now!  
Boy!  
Agh!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>