

THE ONE

Music by Kush Mody
Lyrics by George Watsky

INTRO

Vocals

Piano

VERSE



4x

Vox. [RAP]

Pno.

Gtr.

with octave pedal, 8vb

CHORUS



to Verse

Vox.

Pno.

Gtr.

One two three four two two three four three two three four four I don't be - lieve in the two three four

All You Can Do

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THE ONE

Verse 1

Everywhere I look it seems like everybody's
pairing off
I'm staring at the pairs like they were tits on
Lara Croft
Even all the dogs I see are clicking so terrific
picking out their favorite puppy's ass to sniff
and stickin with it
All the faker single ladies twerkin to Beyoncé
Every single one of em is somebody's fiancée
You never spilled your guts. You wanted your
say
Wait a couple years and try again when
they're divorcees
All the gentlemen are trynna get the pussy,
wanna make that pelvis scream
But when I hit it and I quit it then it never really
helps my self-esteem
We want some tonsil hockey, but we got hecca
cocky
Overfished the ocean, so we're running low on
tekka maki
sushi doucheys dudes are saying 'do me' but
we're doomed
We run away from keepers and go creepin on
the goons
Most men and women full of crap, need a lax-
ative
Want the ass when I'm waxin it, Uncle Sam
how I'm taxin it
Do a backflip and try to land in it, then aban-
don it, pretty soon we're back to

Chorus

1, 2, 3, 4, 2, 2, 3, 4, 3, 2, 3, 4, 4, 2, 3, 4
I don't believe in "the one"
2, 3, 4, 2, 2, 3, 4, 3, 4, 2, 4, 4, 2, 3, 4
There's no such thing as "the one"

Verse 2

Wonderland is where I'll find an Alice who is
radical
But I'm drunk on Facebook now and diving
down that rabbit hole
Checkin on my ex and soon I'm creepin on her
lover
And when the picture buffers I see her new
boyfriend's buffer than me
Got those upper pecs his fuckin V-neck
couldn't cover
My dick pretty lonely but my nuts still got each
other
I suffer, suffer from a habit, yes I'm an addict
But someone else is out there, it's just simple
mathematics
There's over 7 billion mothafuckas on the plan-
et and 4 billion of us are of legal age
That's 2 billion ladies, 4 billion tittays, and I
bet a couple of em aren't engaged
And I get it you've been looking for the one
but they been running trynna hide like Kony
And you're gonna find em if you're getting
back into the saddle, baby ride that pony
And if you never get over that early lover then
it sucks for you
Gotta admit that it's difficult to be watching
her with him but everybody want a love that's
true
I'm waiting, batin' patiently, yo I'm a catch
I'm losing my head, playing musical beds, and
looking for "the one" that match

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