# What I Be On

## Trey Songz

[Intro)
What up boy
Aaaaa, it's time to put some cuffs upon your girl
Ehhhh, trigga's home!
[Verse 1 - Trey Songz)
They be like what up boy, I see you ride
I be like I know, I know, I know I'm fly
I know they told you, Im on fire
And if you say they didn't, then you a liar
I got a bad bitch, but she cool
She got a best friend, got her too
You know I get chips, Frito Lay
And I'm getting getting money money all day
[Chorus)
Y'already know, what I be on
I be on that stuntin shit. I, I be on that stuntin shit
Y'already know, what I be on
I be on that money shit. I, I be on that money shit
Y'already know, what I be on
I be on that other shit. I, I ain't tryna cuff a bitch
Y'already know, what I be on
What I be on
[Verse 2 - Trey Songz)
I walk around the cluuuuub, touched every shawty
By the time I leave bet I spend more money than everybody
Think I give a fuck? Well you wrong, hoe
You know I been gettin that long dough, check the view from my condoo
Whoa! She super fly. Whoa! I'm super cool. Whoa!
Super-duper high. Yeah! She keep em rolled
You a bad girl, wit a bad crew
Hands in the air, if I can smash you
As long as they keep my cup filled, I just really wanna see if that butt's real
Them bitches grown, that's silicone!
All these boys just mimic Songz
Cause I get ch-ch-chips, Frito Lay
And Im getting getting money money all day
[Chorus)
Y'already know, what I be on
I be on that stuntin shit. I, I be on that stuntin shit

Y'already know, what I be on
I be on that money shit. I, I be on that money shit

Y'already know, what I be on
I be on that other shit. I, I ain't tryna cuff a bitch
Y'already know, what I be on
What I be on
[Bridge)
If it's past [8), if you're scurred [Do you know)
Do you know, it's what I'm on [What I be on)
Girl you grown [Grown) So come on [Come On)
Let's get it on, cause that's what I be on!
[Verse 3 - Fabolous)
We in this party, yeah we in this party
Fuck where you at if you ain't in this party
I'm in here spendin it like I'm some tycoon
Marvin done fucked up, cause she comin to my room
Walkin out the cluuuuub, like we're the after party
You nigga's broke as a joke, that bitch is laughin prolly
Whatever y'all on, that ain't even half what I be on
Balling with the heat, if Im an athlete, I'd be Bron
We all straight, any city, all states
Yeah bitch you in good hands, tell them you wit All State
Duty calls like a booty call, call late
Cause I'm getting getting money money all day
[Chorus)
Y'already know, what I be on
I be on that stuntin shit. I, I be on that stuntin shit
Y'already know, what I be on
I be on that money shit. I, I be on that money shit
Y'already know, what I be on
I be on that other shit. I, I ain't tryna cuff a bitch
Y'already know, what I be on
What I be on
[Outro)
Wooo!
Trigga's Home !
They be like what up [They they be like x3)
What Up [They they be like)
Ohhhhhh
What I be on
Trigga's Home !
Uh huh! What I be on.
Uh huh!

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