

Still On It

Ashanti

There can only be one, Ashanti, Murder Inc.
(Paul Wall, what it do?)
It's the Houston Hard Hitter out the 713
It's 'The People's Champ', Paul Wall, yeah that's me
Come take a ride with a playa out the 'Lone Star State'
I'm just a hustler on the grind known for gettin' that cake
I came up from the bottom, now I reside at the top
I used to run away from cops but now it's Benzes I cop
I used to post up on the block like
Yao Ming in the paint but now I pimp the parkin' lot
Drivin' slow n sippin' drank with Ashanti on my side
As I glide like Clyde and nothin' less
Than 24 inches of chrome on my ride
It's just somethin' bout the way I tip 4s
And grip grain, and got these boppers on the sidelines goin insane
I got 'em moanin', my mackin' game is outta control
But I don't know if it's my looks or my big bank roll
I'm 24 years old with my mouth all gold
My games cold and now the stories been told
It's Paul Wall, baby
(Baby)
See I don't know why
(Why?)
I'm feelin' just the way I do
(Do)
It's been a long time
(Time)
I thought that I was over you
But now you're coming around again
I'll be remembering what you said
I just can't take it and I don't wanna go back, oh no
What is a girl to do, if she's still on it, yes
If she's been there before with you
And now she don't want it, yeah
We've spent time and time again
I just wish this thing would end
Tell me, what is a girl to do, if she's still on it
Whenever we talk
(Talk)

It feels like we had somethin' strong

(Strong)

And knowin' it's wrong

We tried to do this thing before

But when you coming real close to me

Bringing back all of them memories

I just can't fake it, but I don't wanna go back, oh no

What is a girl to do, if she's still on it, yes

If she's been there before with you

And now she don't want it, yeah

We've spent time and time again

I just wish this thing would end

Tell me, what is a girl to do, if she's still on it

(Uhn, yeah)

Auntie Ashanti's a problem, this track here's a problem

The best thing rockin' since that cotton came to Harlem

Meth darlin', I'm like that Hershey with the almonds

And I don't pay for nothin' but your pardon

They start and I finish, my animals is starvin' for dinners

Straight up menace, y'all don't get involved in my business

Look, I witness, spotted like a blemish, off gimmicks

I'm 59/50 authentic, tilted with that NY on it

There's money to be made and I want it

See, my palm been itchin' for the longest

So scratch that, paper like NASDAQ

We laughed that life, roll the dice, get the cash back, I'm nice

Plus, I got the juice, so I goes well with ice

Been drug tested 3 times failed it twice

Ashanti, you doin' it big, don't hurt 'em auntie

Matter fact, you killin' 'em girl, you're murder mami

What is a girl to do, if she's still on it, yes

If she's been there before with you

And now she don't want it, yeah

We've spent time and time again

I just wish this thing would end

Tell me, what is a girl to do, if she's still on it

Haha, yeah, this is a lil' summin' for ya ear drums

Paul Wall, Swisha House

Method Man, Wu Tang

Ashanti, the one and only princess

We get back at you in 2006, it's Murda

Fo' life

(Uh)

Lyrics provided by
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