

# Kryptonite (I'm On It)

## Big Boi ft. Killer Mike

[Intro: Big Boi]

I be on it all night, man I be on it (day day)

All day straight up pimp

If you want me you can find me in da[Crowd]

AAAHHH, (I'm on it)

AAAHHH, (I'm on it)[Verse 1: Rock-D]

Time an' time again I gotta turn back round an' tell dese hoes

Dat I'm the H-N-I-C, bitch dats just the way it goes

I be on dat shit dat have you on it I don't want no mo

At dis time I'll need all my freak hoes to get down on the flo'

If you came to rep yo set break dat nigga I let 'em kno'

If it's jail I get for stompin' hatas to sleep, fuck it I go

Freak I'll be off in yo sheets straight geeked swervin' down yo street

In a stolen Bonneville wit 23's on the feet

Collection while he do brown, back in town to do re-bag

Give me face, I love the sound

Slap the taste they hit the ground

Back in the A

Hooked up, clicked up wit sum people dat don't play

On dat Kryptonite stay

So high we might fly awwwaayyy[Chorus]

[Rock-D]

I be on dat Kryptonite

Straight up on dat Kryptonite

I be on dat, straight up on dat

I be on dat KryptoniteI be on dat Kryptonite

Straight up on dat Kryptonite

I be on dat, straight up on dat

I be on dat Kryptonite[Big Boi]

I I I I be on it all night, man I be on it (day day)

All day straight up pimp

If you want me you can find me in da[Crowd]

AAAHHH, (I'm on it)

AAAHHH, (I'm on it)  
AAAHHH, (I'm on it)  
AAAHHH, (I'm on it)  
Whooo  
AAAHHH, (I'm on it)  
AAAHHH, (I'm on it)  
AAAHHH, (I'm on it)  
AAAHHH, (I'm on it)  
I'm on dat Kryp-to-nite (I'm on it)  
I'm on dat Kryptonite (I'm on it)  
I'm on dat Kryp-to-nite (I'm on it)  
I'm on dat Kryptonite (I'm on it)[Verse 2: Blackowned C-Bone]  
Time an' time again I gotta tell dese niggaz an' dese hoes  
I'm from College Park where we move dat weed an' we slag dat blow  
Get dope on a daily basis  
Get high make dem ugly faces  
Pull the dro' an' I'm on probation  
My blunts I don't be lacin'  
I'm on Kryptonite  
Come to my crib tonight  
Let me beat dat puss all night  
Run tell yo buddies I fucked you right  
Tell 'em bout all the plaques on the wall  
Tell 'em how you licked my balls  
Tell 'em how Konkrete run the streets  
Big Boi, he put us on[Bridge: Killer Mike]  
Chevy ridas, slangin' powders, Simpson Rd., Dixie Hills  
Diamond pressed against dat wood, candy paint, spinnin' wheels  
Grind Time rap game, remember bitches Killer Kill  
Purple Ribbon rollin' o's, an' we all be on dat Kryp[Chorus][Verse 3: Big Boi]  
Time an' time again I turn back round an' tell C-Bone  
Grab kurl on out my book bag, I smell dro' all on you homes  
Suppose the po-po get whiff of the spliff dat you just smoke, dem folk gon trip  
Probably will cause canines, move it the side of the road lets take a sniff (arff)  
Shit, the only thing we ridin' dirty is GBK cd, Tackleberry  
So may we be on our Mary way  
Cuz you just ain't gon find no yah  
Play, I got a tough team of attorneys  
Make a judge lean like he sippin syrupy  
They play dur-ty, he cain't touch me  
Verdict be not guilty, search me[Bridge: Killer Mike][Chorus: 2x][Big Boi]  
Boy stoooppp hahahaha