We On

Ace Hood

Verse 1
Okay
Uh, OK, I walked in the party Mr. Swag so knarly
Wid a bad Spanish mami, better ask somebody
Yeah thats my Maserati, goin ham, no salami
Thats yo chick if I like it, then Im straight boguardin
In the club with a bottle, is that Rosay, no Moscato
They see me models follow, ass clap aye bravo
Im in with my niggas?, see my jewels, they six figures
Fuck yo girl and her friend, im a dog how you figure
Chillin wit mah clique and I puff that lye,
she dont wanna fuck and I tell a bitch bye
Heart so cold why waste my time
20 on the wrist cause I like that shine
Fuck you niggas who hate on mine, credit card will not decilne
Missionary no not me, I like that pussy from behind
Bitch Im ballin everyday, its like somebody pressed rewind
All my niggas came from nothin mandatory that we shine
Private plane and no complainin if I happen to recline
Same nigga that they doubted and Im gladly goin remind
Made a million off my hungo thats just soley my reply,
Cause we the best shit aint a lie, hunh
[Hook]
Had to bring the money home
I had to bring the money home
Cause mothafucka we onn
I had to bring the money home
Now mothafucka we onn
I had to bring the money home
And I guess we in yo city
With a clique of niggas wit me
Couple bitches gettin tipsy,
Celebratin cause we win and we on
We on, We on, We on
I go so hard niggas already kno,
Still in da club and it close at fo'
Birthday girl goin drop it low
Lets make a toast and never broke
Cause we on, we on, we on, we on

Verse 2
Ok now one for the money shawty
Two for the fuck of it
Pull up in some shit that just my destroy all yo confidence
Meet a bitch and hit it quick and never kno what government
I been rockin Herm 'eads and that H don't stand for hooligan
Hot boi, I fly, high nigga blast off
You goof, truth, loose, goose, prove you ain't cotton soft.
We on, We on, way to keep on bring on
All these cases of that aces bring her back to my oasis
Takin shots after shots like im bustin off that .44
Man that Ciroc got me feelin like I overdosed
Livin wit my niggas, celebratin rockin hella gold
Ring hella big you would think I won a Super Bowl
Yeah we in the building why the fuck you think its super swole
Tell the DJ bring it back and show em what we really on
All these women love me cause they kno its young and money long
Mama told me get it so I had to bring the money home
[Hook]
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