I'm On

Trae tha Truth

[MDMA]
I'm on, I'm on, I'm on
Oh yeah
I'm on, I'm on, I'm on, I'm on
I'm on, I'm on, I'm on[Lupe Fiasco]
Yeah, glitterati, big bodies and tall swings
Devil on me, Spitalfields and Allsaints
Playing field ain't levelling the lane
Throw stones at your bones, kick pebbles at your pane
Swear they go hard, but they sold Jell-O in the pain
Trying to Carmelo but he came
Lord have mercy, but we be having that jersey
Flowing so hungry, rapping that thirsty
Think fast, fast women like Jackie Joyner-Kersee
Fast life like born on Wednesday and died on Thursday
Fast money like Zakat al-fitr, break fast
Slow my roll like break pads
Because if you run the light
They just might stop you niggas
Rodney King on the dome, just things that I'm on[Trae Tha Truth]
I'm on this one way headed where the slums play
If I don't make it, then somebody tell my sons pray
Struggling first class, headed for the runway
Real nigga shit, I got to make it one day
Sick of hard times so I tell them to fall back
Sitting in all white but the Phantom is all black
For everything I lost tell them I want it all back
Everyone who left me for nothing tell them to call back
They ain't authentic, tell them I don't even relate
Minus the love feel like I was something to hate
Tell them hate now
The world looking out, they on the front row
Everybody looking at them
I used to have dark nights now it's bright lights
Daytime bus pass, now it's night flights
Had a poor man swag now it's priced right
Always wanted a piece of the pie, now it's sliced right
Yeah, you can tell them I'm home
The streets in need of a king, you can tell em I'm home

Used to be at the bottom, tell them it wasn't for long
Now I'm always in the hood like I never was gone
I'm home, tell them I'm something they couldn't cut off
Try to hit the switch if you want, I ain't gone cut off
A hundred thousand volts a true, I ain't gone shut off
Anything in the way is gone get permanantly shut off[Big Boi]
Never letting go, although sometimes I split like banana peels for heels
My spill is so legit, know the scent everytime I pick up the microphone and spit
Eyes wide, ears open, like you on a doctor's visit
But this ain't physics or rocket science
This a little tune to keep you motivated and inspired
I am not a motivational speaker but people get easilly motivated
When they hear BIG reeking
Havoc on the track boy, grab it hold it tight
My city, growl with me, hoochi hoo'ing through the night sky
Bunch of fly, bow tie, made my mark like the craters on the moon
Rocking aligator shoes I'm on[Wale]
You know me, cool breeze, a nigga high
Rather live alone forever than live a lie
I'm in the zone, phone pros keepin me comfy
Got squares, dark squares cover my luggage
I'm in love with some women, more in love with my mother
I'm in love with my God, less in love with this money
And my loving is off, got a bigger cigar
Out in Vegas with broads, about as thick as Toccara
My ambition is ammunition if this is war
They can't run, they can't run, this is a war
Got forever indurance, forever under purists
I put my breath in this motherfucker
They better hear it
Good rhythm, bad women and better lyrics
My only dream to get rich and never marry
Give these niggas the pink slip when they appear
And I ain't tripping, my only competition's the mirror.[Wiz Khalifa]
Remember they used to be like who is this
Now I'm up in this bitch
Smoking weed out in London they bringing me fish and chips
Thought of this as a youngin
Who know this be the life that I really live
Now I'm flying on trips, promoters and owners giving me gifts
Don't got to shop, I aint paying for shit
This Audemar on my wrist, got it harder than miss
Older people looking at me like "How I bought all of this?"
I say "I got it from grinding, perfect timing"
Started at the bottom, ain't afraid to climb it

Took something rough and turn it to a diamond
It ain't come easy, had to find it
And now you can't say I got game because I define it
Nigga I'm on like the light and if I ever fall off
I'll be back on the same night
Me and my dogs we on the same flight
Carefree I don't need the stress
Smoking Khaled, my weed the best

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/