

On & On

Erykah Badu

Oh my, my, my
I'm feelin' high
My money's gone
I'm all aloneToo much to see
The world keeps turnin'
Oh what a day
Day what a dayPeace and blessin's manifest with
Every lesson learned
If your knowledge were your wealth then
It would be well earnedIf we were made in his image
Then call us by our name
Most intellects do not believe in God
But they fear him just the sameOh on and on and on and on
My cipher keeps movin like a rollin stone
Oh on and on and on and on
All right to the break of dawnI go on and on and on and on
My cipher keeps movin like a rollin stone
Oh Lord on and on and on
God damn it I'm a sing my songI was born under water
With three dollars and six dimes
Yeah, you may laugh what
'Cause you did not do your mathLike one, two, three
Damn yall feel that over there?
Like one, two, three
Yall feel it over them?Like one, two
In the middle y'all feel that?
Like one, two
Y'all feel that?Like one, two, three, hah
The world keep turnin'
Oh what a day
What a day, what a dayThe man that knows somethin knows that he
Knows nothin at all
Does it seem colder in your summer time and
Hotter in your fall?If we were made in his image then
Call us by our names
Most intellects do not believe in God but
They fear us just the sameSomebody said, "On and on and on and on"
My cipher keeps movin like a rollin stone
Oh Lord on and on and on and on

All right to the vultures swarmOn, on, on
My cipher keeps movin like a rollin stone
On, on, on

Mad props to the God jah bornIm feelin kind of hungry
'Cause my high is comin down
Dont feed me yours

'Cause food your does not endureI think I need a cup of tea
The world keeps burnin'

Oh what a dayThe mothership cant save you
So your ass is gon' get leftIf we were made in his image
Then call us by our names
Most intellects do not believe in God

But they fear us just the same a cup of teaOn and on and on and on
My cipher keeps moving like a rollin stone
And go on on and on on and on on why?

'Cause you did not do your mathOh Lord on and on and on and on mash
My cipher keeps moving like a rollin stone
I go on, on, hah, on

And on and onI think it's time to take the jam deep into the hype
Hard core cold hypin' the mic
I just so happen to be tough with a capital T

Ain't no weak ass trick MC keep up rough wit meHard on the mic, silly smooth with rhyme
You can read about Badu in your hip hop Time
You know I'm good to go since I'm up the part
Yeah I'm throw up the rope, they wanna play tug of war
Jealousy appears between both your ears

'Cause I been doin' this shit for years, hahNever goin' out whack, I'm a female Mac
So sax get back, while my dollars stack
Potential buy knockin' freedom, but still hard to handle
Got it up top, don't watch the blank channel

Got soul, 'cause a monkey take a whiff of the jamYou're on with the song
Just say, "Thank you mam"Cipher movin'

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