

On & On

Erykah Badu

Oh my, my, my
I'm feelin' high
My money's gone
I'm all alone Too much to see
The world keeps turnin'
Oh what a day
Day what a day Peace and blessin's manifest with
Every lesson learned
If your knowledge were your wealth then
It would be well earned If 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 same Oh 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 dawn I go on and on and on and on
My cipher keeps movin like a rollin stone
Oh Lord on and on and on and on
God damn it I'm a sing my song I was born under water
With three dollars and six dimes
Yeah, you may laugh what
'Cause you did not do your math Like 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 day The 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 same Somebody 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 swarm On, on, on
 My cipher keeps movin like a rollin stone
 On, on, on
 Mad props to the God jah born Im feelin kind of hungry
 'Cause my high is comin down
 Dont feed me yours
 'Cause food your does not endure I think I need a cup of tea
 The world keeps burnin'
 Oh what a day The mothership cant save you
 So your ass is gon' get left 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 same a cup of tea On and on and on and on
 My cipher keeps moving like a rollin stone
 And go on on and on on and on on on why?
 'Cause you did not do your math Oh 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 on I 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 me Hard 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, hah Never 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 jam You're on with the song
 Just say, "Thank you mam" Cipher movin'

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