

# It's On

## Lil' Wyte

[Intro - DJ Paul]Ohhh that fool got some coco puffs, boy  
damn, shit right here all gucci wit me  
kno what im sayin  
Its rainin like a foo  
[Chorus - Lil Wyte]Its on!  
Its on!  
Time to stack these dollas  
I got a couple of birds  
in the back of the Impala  
The Blackberrys on  
You know the numba HOLLA  
I drop it in the hood  
and they hit it out for dollas  
Its on!  
Its on!  
Time to stack these dollas  
I got a couple of birds  
in the back of the Impala  
The Blackberrys on  
You know the numba HOLLA  
I drop it in the hood  
and they hit it out for dollas  
[Verse 1 - Lil Wyte]I got cheese ho  
and a bunch of fuckin coke  
Waitin on a phone call  
So i can go tranport  
Blackberry rings:  
"What up foo whatchu need?"  
I need some for \$600 dollas  
"Ok where you wanna meet?"  
Got the destination  
Im ridin low-key in a scuffler junt  
Creepin dirty crack the window  
Cuz Im smokin on a blunt  
Headin through the north-north  
side of the city streetz  
Cocked the pistol  
Cuz its killas hungry hidin in the trees  
They hit it out for dollas

Sometimes they go bizerk  
But I dont give a fuck  
Why? Im gettin rid of work  
Phone neva off  
All they gotta do is holla  
Im so on  
Im so on  
Im so on that its time to stack these dollas  
Mothafucka!  
Its on!  
Its on!  
Time to stack these dollas  
I got a couple of birds  
in the back of the Impala

The Blackberrys on  
You know the numba HOLLA  
I drop it in the hood  
and they hit it out for dollas  
Its on!  
Its on!

Time to stack these dollas  
I got a couple of birds  
in the back of the Impala

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and they hit it out for dollas

[Verse 2 - Lil Wyte]I be sittin in the driveway

Countin stacks of cheese  
And in under only 2 hours  
I made close to 3 G's  
Got more blow in the truck  
And the Impala 6 feet away from me  
Thats why the AR-15s on the pssenger seat  
And I dont play games with my money  
Either you have it or you dont  
If its a G you'll lose your finger  
But for 10 Ill cut ya throat  
Thats why I dont like frontin dope  
How you gunna sell it and snort it?  
I aint had a grain up my nose  
Thats why my pockets are knotted  
So put some money in em  
As if they was a slot machine

There so many feinds out here  
Not-knowin anything they can stop the creme  
Im Lil Wyte  
And Im gunna get them bitches where they be at  
With 20/20 vision  
It int hard for me to see that  
Its on!  
Its on!  
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in the back of the Impala  
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[Music plays till fade]

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