

I'm On It (feat. Lil Wayne)

Tyga

[Chorus - Tyga]

I'm on it, I'm on it

I'm on it

If we talking about money bitch

I'm on it[Verse 1 - Tyga]

Snap back chin up

Gold chain nigga

Stripes no Tigger, Tyga, bitches

Hundred proof liquor

Live no liver

There's hoes in this motherfucking straight, tripping

A nigga know different

So we hold the E though

Smash on the bitch brains looking like meatloaf

The hoe know me close, she lying, Leo's

Pedigree swag is so cold, zero

Hop in Medino, oops I meant Modena,

Life is a bitch better know how to treat her

I don't get between, my goal be to win

Young Money Heisman, rookies of the year, bitch[Chorus][Verse 2 - Tyga]

Raise hell boy hell yeah I'm hot hello

Boy yellow, but my bitch black from the ghetto

Put the flow want to pop watch the shit sizzle

You grilling me? Better break fast McGriddle

I ain't finna slow down, keep running your mouth

I'm running the wheel skate, party in the fucking house

My niggas is loud in the lobby they can't shut us down

Pop pop a drink drink drink some Coke and a smile

No clown, but I hit the party then I'm out

I run town all day twenty four miles

A hundred and fifty on the dash can't even count

Keep fucking bitch, ain't shit to talk about[Chorus][Verse 3 - Lil Wayne]

Be-best rapper C.E.O.

Fine as wine flow

Pinot Grigio

Niggas can't fuck with me

Need the bitches, need the hoes

Life is a motherfucking gamble, Peter Rose

Momma taught me well, kush in the L

Paper everywhere like books just fell
More money to make, more pussy to smell
Like yeah, I'm a Libra like put that on a scale
New Orleans nigga with my dick up in my right hand
Young Money nigga money longer then a lifespan
Still go to sleep with my Bible on my nightstand
Flyer then a bitch and you ain't even got your flight planned[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>