

# On My Way

## Jadakiss

Aiyyo Swizz check it out  
I'm shoot over to Cali, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Check this movie out  
Then I'ma check honey out  
Then I'ma fly back to N.Y, see what's goin' on in the projects  
Then I'ma shoot down to Atlanta  
See how it's goin' down in the dirty dirty  
Then I'ma shoot over to New Orleans, Detroit, Chicago, Seattle, Miami I'm on my way to Cali to see my bitch  
I'm on my way to New York to see my bitch  
Down in Atlanta done seen my bitch, now  
I don't know, what you've been told  
But I'm on my way to Philly to see my bitch  
I'm on my way to Texas to see my bitch  
Down in Miami done seen my bitch, now  
I don't know, what you've been told But I'm on my way to Cali to see my bitch  
And do a movie but first I gotta read my script  
After that I get it poppin' at the La Mentage  
I'm gettin' skull in the Ferrari, bottom garage  
Then it's back to N.Y. to my project bitch  
She like to do it anywhere, a real hardhead bitch  
And she enjoy riffin' when I'm gone  
But love when I say I'll be there in a minute, listen for the horn I'm down in Atlanta to see my bitch  
She go to college, she model, and she got chips  
Rock La Perla lingerie  
Tattoo on her ass that say that this belong's to Ja'  
Now I don't know, what you've been told  
But kiss be blowin' they mind and spendin' they dough  
And I'm goin' on a lil' trip, I'll be back  
Anybody lookin' for me, just tell 'em that I'm I'm on my way to Cali to see my bitch  
I'm on my way to New York to see my bitch  
Down in Atlanta done seen my bitch, now  
I don't know, what you've been told  
But I'm on my way to Philly to see my bitch  
I'm on my way to Texas to see my bitch  
Down in Miami done seen my bitch, now  
I don't know, what you've been told I'm on my way to New Orleans, for one whole month  
To see my shorty in Magnolia, she got gold fronts  
We don't kiss, matter fact I only hit that once  
But she chill and she like to smoke big fat blunts

Then I'm swingin' through Detroit to see my boo  
You think you got every color mink, she got two  
And she just slapped a hundred on the toy  
Honey was a gangstress for real, gettin' money off the board  
Then I'm hittin' Chi-Town, soon as it die down  
Lay up in my chick's house, break a couple pies down  
Nobody can do this but 'Kiss, freeze  
Music please  
Ah, where was I? Oh yes  
Off to the Valley so I gotta go West  
My chick got the gold Benz and the gray Lex  
I hit her with a shirt on 'cause she got fake breasts, c'mon  
I'm on my way to Cali to see my bitch  
I'm on my way to New York to see my bitch  
Down in Atlanta done seen my bitch, now  
I don't know, what you've been told  
But I'm on my way to Philly to see my bitch  
I'm on my way to Texas to see my bitch  
Down in Miami done seen my bitch, now  
I don't know, what you've been told  
That I'm on my way to Philly to see my bitch  
She talkin' shit on the celly like she that bitch  
And this how you know it's definitely real  
When you drop the CL-6, then you knock Stephanie Mills  
When I get there, she gon' show me more than some brotherly love  
Top piece 'til I come in her mug  
I'm tryin' to leave and she givin' me Hell  
Told her bend over, I'ma crack that ass like the Liberty Bell  
Now I'm on my way to Texas to see my bitch  
I oughta be there by breakfast if I leave by six  
And ain't nuttin' stoppin' Ja'  
I'ma get the puss, catch the Rockets game, then be on my way  
Now I'm down in Miami to see my bitch  
She got her own beauty salon, and she strip  
I'm proud of the girl, backside's out of this world  
The bitch perform, besides that, her lips was warm, c'mon  
I'm on my way to Cali to see my bitch  
I'm on my way to New York to see my bitch  
Down in Atlanta done seen my bitch, now  
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I don't know, what you've been told

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