On Point

Heavy D

Little boy, it's gon' take more than game To get me to change my name And you better not be lame, be lame, lame, lame And little boy it takes more than a car To get me to go that far I ain't cheap little buddy I'ma star, nigga I'ma star Gotta know whatcha lookin' at If you want me to holla back Gotta know when to stop talkin' If you really wanna play in my lane You gets nothin' unless that nigga's on point In the bed better know what you doin' Let the washer and the dryer keep the coins I need dollas and that's trill unless that nigga pay bills And unless that nigga do deals Unless he got my wrist on chill, I'm for real Better be on point, on point, on point, on point Better be on point, on point, on point, on point Gotta be on point, on point, on point, on point Gotta be on point, on point, on point, on point Better be on

Little boy, gon' need more than a check To get me to show some respect A phone call when ya late, don't text and don't flex nigga Listen little boy, don't try to show out When your little boys come to the house or I'll walk around this bitch In my Loui Vitton heels and my ass hangin' out Gotta know whatcha lookin' at If you want me to holla back Gotta know when to stop talkin' If you really wanna play in my lane You gets nothin' unless that nigga's on point In the bed better know what you doin' Let the washer and the dryer keep the coins I need dollas and that's trill unless that nigga pay bills And unless that nigga do deals Unless he got my wrist on chill, I'm for real Better be on point, on point, on point, on point

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