On Me

Tiara Thomas

(Pre Chorus)
You ain't a friend of me
You know what they say about the jealous ones
They turn to enemies
You know that I'm hot right now
And I feel your energy
phony, phony, phony, phony
And that shit offending me, phony(Chorus 2X)
I know a hater gonna hate this
No way you put your weight on me, on me, on me
You can't throw that shade on me, on me
You can't put a label on me, on me
You can't put a stain on me, on me, on me
On me, on me, on me
On me, on me
On me, on me
I know a hater gonna hate this
No way you put your weight on me(Verse)
Excuse me for a statement
I told my mama I'm make it
So I gotta be stupid rich
Have 7 floors in my fucking crib
Not shit, man these ni**as not shit
And these bitches ain me
They need to get their life quit
I'm the only thing to see
Haters just a fan of me
I don't have no competition
I'm the only thing to be
(Repeat Pre Chorus)
(Repeat Chorus 2X)

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