

# I'm On (feat. Big Boi & Lupe Fiasco)

## Trae tha Truth

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[MDMA]  
I'm on, I'm on, I'm on  
Oh yeah  
I'm on, I'm on, I'm on, I'm on  
I'm on, I'm on, I'm on [Lupe Fiasco]  
Yeah, glitterati, big bodies and tall swings  
Devil on me, Spitalfields and Allsaints  
Playing field ain't levelling the lane  
Throw stones at your bones, kick pebbles at your pane  
Swear they go hard, but they sold Jell-O in the pain  
Trying to Carmelo but he came  
Lord have mercy, but we be having that jersey  
Flowing so hungry, rapping that thirsty  
Think fast, fast women like Jackie Joyner-Kersey  
Fast life like born on Wednesday and died on Thursday  
Fast money like Zakat al-fitr, break fast  
Slow my roll like break pads  
Because if you run the light  
They just might stop you niggas  
Rodney King on the dome, just things that I'm on [Trae Tha Truth]  
I'm on this one way headed where the slums play  
If I don't make it, then somebody tell my sons pray  
Struggling first class, headed for the runway  
Real nigga shit, I got to make it one day  
Sick of hard times so I tell them to fall back  
Sitting in all white but the Phantom is all black  
For everything I lost tell them I want it all back  
Everyone who left me for nothing tell them to call back  
They ain't authentic, tell them I don't even relate  
Minus the love feel like I was something to hate  
Tell them hate now  
The world looking out, they on the front row

Everybody looking at them  
I used to have dark nights now it's bright lights  
Daytime bus pass, now it's night flights  
Had a poor man swag now it's priced right  
Always wanted a piece of the pie, now it's sliced right  
Yeah, you can tell them I'm home  
The streets in need of a king, you can tell em I'm home  
Used to be at the bottom, tell them it wasn't for long  
Now I'm always in the hood like I never was gone  
I'm home, tell them I'm something they couldn't cut off  
Try to hit the switch if you want, I ain't gone cut off  
A hundred thousand volts a true, I ain't gone shut off  
Anything in the way is gone get permanantly shut off[Big Boi]  
Never letting go, although sometimes I split like banana peels for heels  
My spill is so legit, know the scent everytime I pick up the microphone and spit  
Eyes wide, ears open, like you on a doctor's visit  
But this ain't physics or rocket science  
This a little tune to keep you motivated and inspired  
I am not a motivational speaker but people get easilly motivated  
When they hear BIG reeking  
Havoc on the track boy, grab it hold it tight  
My city, growl with me, hoochi hoo'ing through the night sky  
Bunch of fly, bow tie, made my mark like the craters on the moon  
Rocking aligator shoes I'm on[Wale]  
You know me, cool breeze, a nigga high  
Rather live alone forever than live a lie  
I'm in the zone, phone pros keepin me comfy  
Got squares, dark squares cover my luggage  
I'm in love with some women, more in love with my mother  
I'm in love with my God, less in love with this money  
And my loving is off, got a bigger cigar  
Out in Vegas with broads, about as thick as Toccara  
My ambition is ammunition if this is war  
They can't run, they can't run, this is a war  
Got forever indurance, forever under purists  
I put my breath in this motherfucker  
They better hear it  
Good rhythm, bad women and better lyrics  
My only dream to get rich and never marry  
Give these niggas the pink slip when they appear  
And I ain't tripping, my only competition's the mirror.[Wiz Khalifa]  
Remember they used to be like who is this  
Now I'm up in this bitch  
Smoking weed out in London they bringing me fish and chips  
Thought of this as a youngin

Who know this be the life that I really live  
Now I'm flying on trips, promoters and owners giving me gifts  
Don't got to shop, I aint paying for shit  
This Audemar on my wrist, got it harder than miss  
Older people looking at me like "How I bought all of this?"  
I say "I got it from grinding, perfect timing"  
Started at the bottom, ain't afraid to climb it  
Took something rough and turn it to a diamond  
It ain't come easy, had to find it  
And now you can't say I got game because I define it  
Nigga I'm on like the light and if I ever fall off  
I'll be back on the same night  
Me and my dogs we on the same flight  
Carefree I don't need the stress  
Smoking Khaled, my weed the best

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