

# We On

## Keef Courage

Akon:

Ya, Ya

My top damn my money low

My bitch bad Im packed up

Niggas like many bitches fuck

Hey hood yo mou hey hes strapped on

Ya mixed up take it on me called

My gorillaz I got killaz ichin chilas

Far it costrict from a deala

Im worldwide they love me when I

P Jey if it soil they coka money low

They fuckin with a soil

See all my bitches love me

They all become in me hobby

I've been thinking by movin in Maiami

And get in choby they get in on his money

And fuck all his bitches

Supplyin all his hood.

Startin be pop in his strechit

We on, We on, We on,

We on, we on, we on

See his duby and a scuby

His spinnin and hes tryna

Thats swag above duby

When his all tryna holla

We on, we on, we on,

We on, we on, we on.

Yo Gotti:

I pulled up and like go home

Straight line like noone and

Rid bitch and red rolling some tome, telephone

She makes skin how bottle in my poeple noone

Stand me kip club they're wanna watch every

..... came stand me

Hey on her club and we poppin bitches and they

Poppin and the .... we will rockin

We on, we on to the rain and we shoppin

Nigga know and they wont stoped me

We wont deala top a bitch

I turn club like a light switch  
Oh like a nigga like a dog beat

Go around the black trap and still  
Dont white she money is the rule of  
Our evil on this tryna fear my people  
Couple answer for this snickel

We on, we on

Akon:

They get in on his money  
And fuck all his bitches  
Supplyin all his hood  
Startin be pop in his strechit  
We on, We on, We on,  
We on, we on, we on  
See his duby and a scuby  
His spinnin and hes tryna  
Thats wierd above duby

When his all tryna get a swag holla  
We on, we on, we on,  
We on, we on, we on.  
We work hard no sleep

You stuff we eat no shorts need deep  
The Louise bag eight chip  
And thats all she want it got a bag  
All upon it remind me on my bad Op

She have think that I am cloned

Cute face nigga all ass look at she is jalou  
Tap is already smash tryna fucked the whole laino  
Tam ido n my neck gun is on my waist  
My splearge little bit what doum all is bitch

They get in on his money

And fuck all his bitches see fine on his horse

Startin be pop in his strechit

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We on, we on, we on,

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