

On Point

Elektrik Red

[Intro: The-Dream]
Yessir,
You what you deserve

[Verse 1: Naomi]
Little boy,
It's gon' take more than game
To get me to change my name
And you betta 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'm a star
Nigga, I'm a star

[B-Sec:]
(Ooooh) Gotta know what you lookin' at
Watchu lookin' at
If you want me to holla back,
You gotta know when to stop talking
Stop talking, if you really wanna play in my lane

[Hook:]
You gets nothin'
Unless that niggas on point
In the bed betta know what you doin'
Let the washer and the dryer keep the coins
I need dollars
And that's trill
Unless that nigga pay bills
And unless that nigga do deals
Unless he got my wrist on chill
I'm forreal,
Betta be on point
On point [x6]
Betta be on point
On point [x6]
Gotta be on point
On point [x6]
Gotta be on point
On point [x4]
Betta be on

[Verse 2: Binkie]
Little boy
Gon need more than a check
To get me to show you some respect
A phone call when you late don't text, and don't flex nigguh
Listen, little boy,
Don't try to show out
When yo little boys come to the house
Or I'll walk around this bitch in my Louis Vuitton heels with my ass hanging
out (Owww!)

[B-Sec]