

I'm On

Træ tha Truth

I'm on, I'm on, I'm on
Ooh yeah
I'm on, I'm on, I'm on, I'm on
I'm on, I'm on, I'm on

Yeah, glitterati, big bodies and tall swings
Devil on me, Spitalfields and AllSaints
Playing field ain't leveling the lane
Throwing stones at your bones
Kick pebbles at your pain
Swear they go hard
But they sold Jello in the paint
Trying to Carmelo but he can't
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
Break fast, slow my roll like break pads
Cause if you run the light
They just might stop you niggas
Rodney King on the dome, just things that I'm On

I'm on this one way headed where the slums play
If I don't make it, then somebody tell my son screen
Struggling first class, headed for the runway
Real nigga shit I gotta make it one day
Hard times so I tell em to fall back
All white but the Phantom is all black
For everything I lost tell em I want it all back
Everyone who left me for nothing tell em 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 now
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 em I'm home
The streets in need of a king, you can tell em I'm home
Used to be at the bottom, tell 'em it wasn't for long
Now I'm always in the hood like I was never gon'
I'm home, tell 'em I'm something they couldn't cut off
Try to hit the switch if you want I ain't gon' cut off
A 100 thousand volts a true thing gon' shut off
Anything in the way is gon' get permanently shut off

Never letting go, although sometimes I slip
Like banana peels for heels, My spill is so legit
Know the scent every time I pick up the microphone and spit
Eyes wide, ears open like you on a doctors 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 easily motivated
When they hear BIG reeking
Havoc on the track boi, grab it hold it tight
My city, growl with me, hootie hoo'ing through the night sky
Bunch of fly, bow tie, made my mark like the craters on the moon
Rocking alligator shoes I'm on

You know me, cool breeze, a nigga high
Rather live alone forever than live a lie
I'm in the zone, foam pro's 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 level is off, got a bigger cigar
Out in Vegas with broads, bout 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 endurance, forever under purists
I put my breath in this muthaf-cka
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 trippin, my only competition's the mirror

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 young'un
Who know this be the life that I really live
Now I'm flying on trips, promoters and owners giving me gifts
Don't gotta shop, I ain't payin' for shit
This Audemar on my wrist, got it harder than missed
Older people looking at me how I bought all of this
I say I got it from grindin', 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 cause 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