## **On My Line**

Young Dolph

I got a lot of bitches on my line but I ain't got time A lot of bitches on my line but I ain't got time A lot of bitches on my line but I ain't got time But I ain't gon even lie, when I be out you cross my mind Soon as I jump up out the building, I'm chasing dollar signs But I ain't gon even lie, bitch you make it on my time On the road getting it, I'm in the air flyin And I be doing like this getting money was a crime

These squares kicked up burn strong reefer On the road getting money with my boy Caesar That's my dog and you know that Might pull up in yo city, fresh as hell like where the hoes at? I'm just playin, I ain't got time for em All these hoes on my line, I don't even answer the phone for em But I can't even lie, I've got this one girl on my mind Man I gotta make her mine But the only thing about it is that I can't make the time I just looked down at my phone, she called me 24 times Left me 12 voice mails and she sent me 8 texts All she talkin about how bad she wanna have sloppy sex

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Lil mama burn my phone up I just burnt the zone up I was smoking that strong stuff Fake ass nigga, you can't clone us That Gabana flyer than a butterly Got my pack and that's supper time It's time to eat dawg Pull up on yo bitch and sweap her off her feet dawg She on her back, ceiling fan hit her feet dawg Told her when I get out the road I had her a treat, dawg I've been on my motherfuckin grand I fucked lil mama so good she likes her motherfuckin man

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