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

## Trae tha Truth

I'm on, I'm on, I'm on Oooh yeah 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, spittlefields and all saints Playing field ain't levelling the lane Throwin' stones at ya bones kick pebbles at your pain Swear they go hard But they sold jello in the pain Tryna Carmelo but he came Lord have mercy but we be having that jersey Flowin' so hungry, rappin' that thirsty Think fast, fast women like Jackie Joyner-Kersee Fast life like born on Wednesday and died on Thursday fast money like zakat of fitr, 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 [?] 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

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 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 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, hoochi 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, phone 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 loving 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 indurance, forever under purists
I put my breath in this muthafucka
They better hear it

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 miss 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

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/