

# That's On Me

## Yella Beezy

That's on me, baby  
Shun On Da Beat Yeah, you can snooze if you wanna, but not on me, baby  
And nah, I ain't takin' no losses, yeah I got heat, baby  
No, I don't know nothin' 'bout dozin', no, I don't sleep, baby  
You niggas ain't gassin' me, nigga, yeah I'm on E, baby Got all designer on me, that's on me,  
baby, yeah  
That's on me, baby, yeah, that's on me, baby, yeah  
These niggas be lyin' on me, that's on me, baby, yeah  
That's on me, baby, yeah, that's on me, baby, yeah  
All these diamonds on me, that's on me, baby, yeah  
That's on me, baby, yeah, that's on me, baby, yeah  
Keep that hot up on me, that's on me, baby, yeah  
That's on me, baby, yeah, that's on me, baby, yeah  
And no, it ain't gassin' me, nigga, hey, I'm on E, baby  
I'm on lean, baby, pure codeine, baby, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I tote heat, baby, double G's, baby  
Hold my jeans, baby, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Be my piece, baby, if you want beef, baby  
Then you can leave, baby, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I don't sleep, baby, I'm so street, baby  
So low-key, baby, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And nah, don't gas up me, nigga  
I told these lil' niggas I'm finna boss up  
These people would laugh at me, nigga  
They say Lil Yella, you too flossed up, these niggas is after you, nigga  
But I ain't makin' out for no nigga, flip your ass backwards, lil' nigga Yeah, you can snooze if  
you wanna, but not on me, baby  
And nah, I ain't takin' no losses, yeah I got heat, baby  
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That's on me, baby, yeah, that's on me, baby, yeah  
Keep that hot up on me, that's on me, baby, yeah  
That's on me, baby, yeah, that's on me, baby, yeah Real stiff on these niggas, I gotta be  
No Twitter, but these niggas follow me  
Keep that fire on me, they talkin' 'bout robbin' me  
Keep it one hunnid, bitch, you ain't gotta lie to me  
The same nigga robbin' me, I thugged with him privately

I don't talk my business, keep my shit privately  
Can't go behind bars, got a family that rely on me  
And a nigga too north, so that pistol right on side of me  
Say I act out violently, nigga move silently  
Never been a pussy, so that shit ain't inside of me  
Nigga want war, well go start a rivalry  
Young nigga doin' numbers, you would think I hit the lottery  
Baby girl swallow me, deep throat, gargle me  
Rumor round the city, that some pussy nigga shot at me  
But I was outta town, yeah seem like a lie to me  
And the money that you countin' up, shit ain't a lot to me  
Fuck is you mean boy, gangsta in my jeans boy  
Walkin' in shoes that you ain't ever seen, boy  
I don't like talkin' so the choppa got a beam, boy  
When the bitch get to sparkin', it'll hit a nigga's spleen, boy  
Too much powerslidin' make a nigga lean, boy  
Next year is a drug, yeah I heard he a green boy  
Mixin' this red with a little bit of green, boy  
Play with me if ya wanna, it'll be a crime scene boy Yeah, you can snooze if you wanna, but not  
on me, baby  
And nah, I ain't takin' no losses, yeah I got heat, baby  
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