

## Been On

## Ambush Buzzworl

(Fanatics)

What? Been on things (Way back)  
Way before my hair was lookin' like Don King's (Way back)  
When we used to roll up and take don's things  
And started talkin' to the jakes and got don's nicked (Ah)  
I need a ting that gon' give me long neck, I'ma call her ostrich (Ostrich)  
Hotties tryna take this hitter hostage (Huh)  
Them man ain't Buzzworl, they're imposters (No way)  
Movin' fatty with the fatty, don't watch this (Wap)  
Spizzy, that's my nizzy, my accomplice  
Busy in the trizzy with the nitties, movin' ox's  
F1 ting, no cockpit  
Babe, mind your teeth, I ain't tryna get my cock bit (Lowe it)  
They had me locked for more than a hot bit (Uh)  
And never once I felt like I lost it  
Kept headstrong through all the losses (Fact)  
Like when I lost granddad and I lost king (Huh)  
They got my niggas doin' birds on a hot wing  
Left leg chickens, they don't see no hot wings  
But they still got a tizzy and they got bits (Gang)  
That's gains and goals, yeah, that's top things (What?)  
That's straight drop gang when man rock whip (Whip)  
That's paper plans and man lock strips (Flip)  
That's a mad year cah it's been a hot spring (Hot)  
That's bare man focused on the wrong things  
Lost in the sauce, don't get caught up in that pot, kid (Don't do it)  
Out here, hella man sing songs  
Bally on me, it weren't me in that ding dong (Me)  
Oh shit, did you see what the pigs done?  
Told my nigga, "Drive", we gon' get this whip spun  
Cah if they do we, gon' throw a big one  
And I could tell you for free that that's shit long  
But bro been on (On)  
Audi packs raw and man, his whip's gone  
Told him slap that in sports, use the trip trunk  
You ain't getting money, what you been on? (What you been on?)

Uh, I been on that (Been on)  
Free my niggas, we all grew up, Mortal Kombat  
Why you think we mix the Mali with the Cognac? (Malibu)  
I ain't fuckin' with' your girl, she got a long back (Ugh)  
Uh, I need man to keep that same energy when we make contact  
Fuck around and woulda hit him with the [?]  
You ain't on that, take it down one (Take it down)  
Talkin' mashes, you ain't even been around one (Huh)  
Fam, you sound dumb  
Type of nigga man can hit up with the [?] cah we see another outcome  
Talkin' millis, we already went for round one  
On the journey to the money, I achieve 'cause I believe  
And if you pree me, me and [?] could always see it  
We put batteries and bags, a lot of man was movin' crack  
It's just a pack, boy, let it go, you've been defeated (Let it go)  
Uh, now the VR seven seated (Huh)  
It's only right it's been allowed, feeling cheated  
Tryna make it right while got us caught up in this street shit (Street shit)  
Now we all caught up in this street shit (Now we all caught up in this-)

Uh, now we all caught up in this grease shit  
If it was hittin' them, man had to talk in Portuguese shit  
Niggas hard-headed, yeah, you know that Congolese shit  
Or the yard one, or the Irish (Dublin)  
You know, C-Town, Somalians and Pirates  
Grew up 'round the sickest, not the wisest  
Said, I grew up round the sickest, not the wisest