

# I Been On

Beyoncé

Yeah  
H-Town all stars in the building, that's right  
Lil Keke the don, yes  
Check it out

Seven-thirteen homey, I been on  
Yeah we been here and y'all sho been gone  
Screwed up captain, still repping the south  
And can't none of y'all cut me off, I'm alive  
Make 'em southside, cause that's Texas pride  
Pimp C got me swangin' it wide, so be quiet  
Bey still repping it right for H-Town  
Don Keke's draped up, chopped and screwed down

I've been on, I've been on  
Since back when I had braids on my dome  
Underground king, sitting on my throne  
Me and Bey done did number one songs  
Riding candy and chrome, this Texas  
Could buy a Bentley cash with this necklace  
This H-Town, we drive reckless  
We make 'em bow down, they gon' respect us

I been on, I been on, I been on  
Tell me who gon take me off  
Take me off, take me off, take me off

I am Houston, rep it hard  
Cup with R, candy cars  
Geto Boys, Willie D  
You're plexing with Bey, you're plexing with me  
These dudes in the streets, be acting [?]  
But go to the pen, and be playing with them boys  
They are not me, they're carbon copies  
If God got me, who gon' stop me

I been on, now who you goons gon' get to knock me off  
I've been boss, been on slabs, been on paint  
Been on fours homey, I've been on drapes, I've been half-baked  
Twenty-five years and ain't fell off yet cause my flow that wet  
You don't want no plex, they talk that sh-  
The Queen Bey said you better bow down, bow down

I been on, I been on, I been on  
Tell me who gon take me off  
Take me off, take me off, take me off

On, I could never be off  
Hit the boulevard so hard, it'd never be soft  
Yellow bone so long, looking like they reach out  
Set of diamonds and gold in damn near each mouth  
They call it Styrofoam City Houston, Texas to be exact  
Swangas on anything, it ain't gotta be a Lac  
If I say I got sixteen, it ain't gotta be a wrap  
All them d-boys in them traps, they gotta feel that

We the big ballers and big bodies in fresh foreigners

Fresh up off the road from hustling and rap touring  
While you sleeping and snoring we creeping and pouring  
Baddiebey and the Bun, baby, you can't ignore 'em  
Represent from Port Arthur, get it right off the water  
How you want it harder, South, put in your order  
Never the hesitators, shaking off all the haters  
Ridin' for Pimp, Screw and all the Lone Star Staters, hol' up

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I remember my baby hair with my dookie braids  
Frenchy's, Boudin in the parking lot  
Shout out to Willie D  
I was in that Willie D video when I was about fourteen, looking crazy  
Shout out Pimp C  
You know we used to sneak and listen to that UGK  
Didn't do your girl but your sister was alright, damn  
In ya homeboy's Caddy last night man, haha  
Hold up, Texas trill  
H-Town going down, man