

I'm On

Clyde Carson

Yeah
Raw Smoov with a banger!
I might turn the lights off on this

My love is gone
I think that I don't ask for much
I'm on, so on
So...baby
Right now I'm on
This smoking like this got me feeling lost
So lost
Surprise me
So crazy

So gone (so gone) so lost
So high, so off
I'm on, I'm not
Keep it going, going, so it won't stop
I feel good, feel high
Keep a sweat towel in my right pocket
She'll cheer, but I'm not
Keep it going, going, so it won't stop, ay
Off Sprite, Robotussin bottle
Crushed up white hard, fold it in a dollar
Remy Martin make the hoes wanna gobble
Jewelry and these lights got me looking like lotto
Millionaire winner, losing niggas bitter
Put these diamonds on a bitch, guaranteed to shiver
If we both phone, then I'm guaranteed to get her
Even if the bitch ain't, this drank gon hit her like...

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So crazy
On, so on, so on, so on
I'm so on, so on, so on, so on
I'm so on, so on, so on, so on
I'm so on, so on, yeah

I pop 2, drank, sip
Black shades cover cover my lids
In the club stylin on em like this
Feeling feeling myself, nigga, on like shit
Swisher sweet...lay on my lip
Outerspace, on a whole 'nother ship
New galaxies, new strips
Superman high every time I take lift
Work hard, play hard; this my day job
Just like A-Rod, got that boofs
High stone, way hard, pull it down, space stars
Feel like chasing Mars on this ship

Heartbeat, no sleep
Daylight, we gon see
I'm on, I'm geeked
Beamed up, be down next week, nah

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Surprise me
So crazy
On, so on, so on, so on
I'm so on, so on, so on, so on
I'm so on, so on, so on, so on
I'm so on, so on, yeah

Yeah, yeah
Uh, we don't stop
Yeah, we don't stop