

# I'm On

DJ Khaled

The season has returned  
DJ Khaled!  
We global now, we global  
We international now  
International  
Nasir!

Money fall out the sky when I speak  
Gotta valet can't leave mine in these streets  
Can't carpool the crew is too deep  
Why tuck it all in? The jewels are too sweet  
You should ball if you could  
I be diggin' in my pockets  
It ain't trickin' if you got it  
And since a niqqa from the projects  
Champagne out of a can would be the fly shit  
And I'm a history major  
Hood motivational speaker  
Rap Led Zeppelin, best dressed list  
Show you how to bubble off of large investments  
Ya heard me, and this journey I'm the journalist  
Line around the block to hear the words of the herbalist  
Send ya girl to the Dominicans to perm her shit  
Tell her tonight, we gonna see Nas return to his murder shit

It's still nasty, bone in the flesh  
God's son, never gone, never left  
King, I play every card in the deck  
The whole world waitin' for what I'ma do next  
And y'all already know where I came from  
Queensbridge reppin' since day one  
Nigga I'm on (Come on!)  
I'm on (Come on!)  
I'm on (Come on!)  
I'm on (Nasir!)

Come on!  
Out of the shadows, into the lights  
I have a power, take back what's mine  
We have a power  
We are alive

I'm God's hit man  
Chopard wrist band  
New York crown jewel  
No if-and's  
Top five, I'm the one, two, three, four  
And the fifth man  
Smoke a hookah in Istan-bul  
I'm quicksand  
I'm 5 Mics, five points of light  
Hit the stage like a meteorite  
They wanna all hear Ether tonight  
But we ain't beefin' tonight  
That's history  
So now when you mention me  
Say I'm a mystery

Like six degrees or the seven hills of Sicily  
I need a vasectomy  
They resurrected me  
But nothing is left for me  
Just when you thought you'd seen the best of me  
I take it a notch higher, yeah  
Sip more wine than a Somalian  
Get around town in a private lear  
And by sun down, I'm up out of here

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Power, paper, palace is so high  
Lookin' over skyscrapers, wildin' out in Dubai  
Do I look like I never seen the better things?  
Emerald ring, I chase cheddar mean  
Pockets on swole since eighteen years old  
Gettin' my dough, cigars are hand-rolled  
From Guantanamo; Gallardo's, the car shows  
The Narco Gestapo Optimo's  
'Cause I love the dough  
More than you know  
Still ain't reach the pinnacle  
Braveheart general since 9-4  
Got the belt to show  
Certified classic  
9-6, Street Dreams was blastin'  
And no way, they wanna hire assassins  
They still harassin'  
I'm so platinum, it's natural  
A niqqa is my acronym  
Lights, camera, action an'...

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This is...

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We international now, international  
Nasir!