

## Ontheway!

Earl Sweatshirt

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo  
These niggas know  
Alright, check it out bro, bro, bro, bro  
Look  
Uh, yeah, yeah  
Uh, shit, uh, yeah

My mood really swinging, I peruse like a native would do  
What I'm thinking I should do for the sake of myself  
No games with this cash, go play with yourself  
We stay on your ass  
Your sense of safety melt in a flash, bang  
Don't know what I'ma say  
Cause I don't label the bags, I stay in 'em  
See you shooting but your angles is trash  
Don't play with us, I revisit the past  
Port wine and pages of pass  
Momma say don't play with them scabs  
It's safe to say I see the reason I'm bleeding out  
I need you now, closed lips make the mouth breathers frown  
Two's a team, three a crowd  
Twelve street, I kept some lean around  
Help me, it's been a minute since I seen a decent count  
The wealth be the labor's fruit  
The loop hold up the belt, G's felt  
All praises due, the juice unattainable  
Like Tang in the booth  
Dark face on the news  
Clouds grey on the move  
On the way like the truth  
Yeah, yeah, uh

I said the dark face on the news  
Clouds grey on the move  
On the way like the truth (On the way like the truth)  
Yeah, clouds grey on the move  
On the way with the-