

# On Point

Elektrik Red

[Intro: The-Dream]

Yessir,  
You what you deserve

[Verse 1: Naomi]

Little boy,  
It's gon' take more than game  
To get me to change my name  
And you betta not be lame, (be lame, lame, lame)  
And little boy,  
It takes more than a car  
To get me to go that far  
I ain't cheap little buddy I'm a star  
Nigga, I'm a star

[B-Sec:]

(Ooooh) Gotta know what you lookin' at  
Watchu lookin' at  
If you want me to holla back,  
You gotta know when to stop talking  
Stop talking, if you really wanna play in my lane

[Hook:]

You gets nothin'  
Unless that niggas on point  
In the bed betta know what you doin'  
Let the washer and the dryer keep the coins  
I need dollars  
And that's trill  
Unless that nigga pay bills  
And unless that nigga do deals  
Unless he got my wrist on chill  
I'm forreal,  
Betta be on point  
On point [x6]  
Betta be on point  
On point [x6]  
Gotta be on point  
On point [x6]  
Gotta be on point  
On point [x4]  
Betta be on

[Verse 2: Binkie]

Little boy  
Gon need more than a check  
To get me to show you some respect  
A phone call when you late don't text, and don't flex nigguh  
Listen, little boy,  
Don't try to show out  
When yo little boys come to the house  
Or I'll walk around this bitch in my Louis Vuitton heels with my ass hanging  
out (Owww!)

[B-Sec]