

## On It

Jay Park

I'm a history changer wings of an angel Jesus on his manger  
Hate that I'm winning looking miserable ain't yah?  
Ya'll in lyrical danger spittin heavy when I'm on the mic  
Electrifying like Benjamin Franklin with a kite  
I do this for my people so they can eat too  
Korean, English and I talk money so I'm trilingual  
And yes I know that I am chosen though I don't speak Hebrew  
What I have common with Martin Luther is that I'm a king too  
Guess I'm an architect the way I've built my career from the bottom up  
Bet you wish that you could be a part of it  
Honest men not a lot of them but plenty snakes in the grass  
But I'm protected like a broken leg in a cast  
Plenty cake to be had everyday's a celebration  
Time is precious, never waste it  
Life thus far has been amazing  
So I'm thankful when I'm praying no backboard but I am banking  
I will blow through all my foes who hate I'm Goku super saiyan

I'm on it, on it  
I've never fallen off it  
They remember me when I'm layin' in my coffin  
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We'll lie, we stand the test of time  
We'll stand the test of time  
We'll stand the test of time

I said I don't rap I just go and state the facts  
My methods blew y'all away  
You can call me breaking bad  
f\*ck you and your basic raps  
You can go and take it back  
Some of y'all just trying too hard, you should try to stay relaxed  
No lie  
I'm the motherf\*cking truth  
So sick, every meal I eat chicken noodle soup  
Your girl's waist I put my arms around  
Like a hoola hoop  
Shooby doop I'll sing my way inside her pants  
Right to her coochie cooch  
I flew the coop don't shoot or hoop but spit it like a beast though  
Your girl be cute I toot and boot and serve her like a bistro

Uh, I'm young wild and free  
Every encounter I'm making sure they remember me, uh  
From juice box to juke box and joke tellers say who knocks  
And I'm fly and you flew not  
From boom bap to boom bop and who's hot your crew nah Dwayne Johnson I do ro  
ck  
I smack down these bars onto these tracks yeah and its too raw and I'm gone

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Listen, look  
Seattle to Seoul, I control my soul so they troll  
Cause I don't be fitting every bodies typical mold  
I spit lyrical gold got a spiritual flow here on this coast  
I'm the illest here man, let it be known  
Don't put in work on the streets I put in work for my peeps  
K.O these rappers man, they seeing stars counting the sheep  
I'll call your written's "seven days" cause your raps are all weak  
Surprised to see a kid from "Kpop" spit like a beast, uh  
Feel the adrenaline know I be killing em raps I be spitting 'em people be feeling 'em  
Put the beat to rest the verdict is that I be  
Guilty like Zimmerman  
Drinks I be drinking 'em thoughts I be thinking them not gonna rest til' I'm  
making these millions  
Want a girls with a fat ass  
Mexican, Black, or Brazilian  
My minds is brilliant I am resilient  
I do the maximum you do the minimum  
Probably why we are planets apart  
You can call me falcon millienium  
Yeah, young Jackie Chan when I stunt  
Don't hate bitch you know I'm dope  
Don't front