

Won't you listen?
I don't understand how y'all be trippin'
Just fell out the sky with no helmet on
And I could be the one to write your favorite song
Wassup?
Can't y'all hear me?
I can't let no wack niggas near me
Cookin' up these beats like we at the store
Sound just like I made it on a 404
Wassup?

I'm on, it's up, it's on
If you feel me won't you say it?
If you feel me won't you say it?
'Cause I'm on
I'm on, it's up, it's on
If you feel me, won't you say it?
If you feel me, won't you say it?

There's so many ways that it could go (Could go)
If you know, do you really know? (Really know)
Gimme my bouquet when you ready though (Oh)
Don't ever go flying coast to coast
Did so many things but they'll never know
I'm just a girl but I'm hella cold
Kickin' it my way when I'm in my zone
I'm gone
I'm-I'm gone

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Ok, so now you're gonna listen to this beat
Yuh, listen to the beat
Yuh, listen to the beat
Aye, yuh, now listen to the beat