

## On Me

Murs

It's like nobody could fuck with us or no gang, ever

Now when Murs hit the stage, I'm guaranteed rockin teens  
When I'm not doin that, I'm at the pad concoctin schemes  
Based on my rhyme books, 4-5 drum machines  
Your crew got a few tapes, and they tried to flood the scene  
But that shit was too mild, I'm that pico de gallo  
Still the nigga with no car walkin Pico with style  
'Til my next big check, got my own crib  
So the sex is no sweat, every girl I meet  
I'm tryin to put on the set, straight beat up  
Fuck some big-ass titties, give me a C-cup  
And I'm a happy man, kinda cool on white girls  
I mean at least have a tan, but then you never know  
When there's a drink in my hand, coke and 1-5-1  
Might sink where I stand, not too drunk to stand  
I gotta think of my fans; one of the best live shows  
In the whole rap industry is performed before us?  
Not even my worst enemies'll face such tragedy  
A legendary lord, defend my crown savagely  
M-U-R-S, a.k.a. his majesty  
Fuck this rap game and everybody tryin to battle me

And that's on me! Niggas ain't fuckin with my crew  
Stand on the side watchin bitin everything we do  
And that's on me! Ain't nobody do it like this  
Rock the mic around the world with no jewels on my wrist  
And that's on me! Niggas ain't playin in this bitch  
Everybody wanna rap and they ain't sayin shit  
And that's on me! Niggas is fuckin up the game  
Ain't nobody comin new, everybody sound the same

"My homey's way tighter than Murs," man I'll "SERVE" that nigga  
Make him regret the day, he heard the word "RAP" nigga  
I'm mid-town's finest  
One verse so dope it's guaranteed to clear your sinus  
Complete so deep in the spot Stevie Wonder could find us  
A dope MC, minus all the hype  
You a fan of whack shit then I'm probably not the type  
A man on a mission  
Underground now but once my band transitions  
Take notes on how we do it, give a fuck who's catchin wreck  
Since I'm the one who threw it y'all don't wanna get into it  
A nigga too complete  
I flipped a O on thirty-six and a whole new week  
From the sto's to the streets you gon' have to hear my name  
Every word's bein whispered  
Give me one good chance, I'm snatchin all your listeners  
A vet in this game it's too late for beginners  
Living Legends reign supreme, takin out all beginners

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And that's on me, and that's on me  
What? And that's on me, MC, bitch  
On me boy, on me what?  
On me, on me, on me, double L uhh