

# I'm On

Trae

I'm on, I'm on, I'm on  
Oooh yeah  
I'm on, I'm on, I'm on, I'm on  
I'm on, I'm on, I'm on

Yeah, glitterati, big bodies and tall swings  
Devil on me, spittlefields and all saints  
Playing field ain't levelling the lane  
Throwin' stones at ya bones kick pebbles at your pain  
Swear they go hard  
But they sold jello in the pain  
Tryna Carmelo but he came  
Lord have mercy but we be having that jersey  
Flowin' so hungry, rappin' that thirsty  
Think fast, fast women like Jackie Joyner-Kersee  
Fast life like born on Wednesday and died on Thursday  
fast money like zakat of fitr, break-fast  
Slow my roll like break pads  
Cause if you run the light  
They just might stop you niggas  
Rodney King on the dome, just things that I'm On

I'm on this one way headed where the slums play  
If I don't make it, then somebody tell my son  
Struggling first class, headed for the runway  
Real nigga shit I gotta make it one day  
Hard times so I tell em to fall back  
All white but the Phantom is all black  
For everything I lost tell em I want it all back  
Everyone who left me for nothing tell em to call back  
They ain't authentic, Tell them I don't even relate  
Minus the love feel like I was something to hate  
Tell them hate now  
The World looking out, they on the front row  
Everybody looking now  
I used to have dark nights now it's bright lights  
Daytime bus pass, now it's night flights  
Had a poor man swag now it's priced right  
Always wanted a piece of the pie, now it's sliced right  
Yeah you can tell em I'm home  
The streets in need of a king, you can tell em I'm home  
Used to be at the bottom, tell 'em it wasn't for long  
Now I'm always in the hood like I was never gon'  
I'm home, tell 'em I'm something they couldn't cut off  
Try to hit the switch if you want I ain't gon cut off  
A 100 thousand volts a true thing gon shut off  
Anything in the way is gon get permanently shut off

Never letting go, although sometimes I split like banana peels for heels  
My spill is so legit, know the scent everytime I pick up the microphone and spit  
Eyes wide, ears open like you on a doctors visit  
But this ain't physics or rocket science  
This a little tune to keep you motivated and inspired  
I am not a motivational speaker but people get easily motivated  
When they hear BIG reeking  
Havoc on the track boi, grab it hold it tight

My city, growl with me, hoochi hoo'ing through the night sky  
Bunch of fly, bow tie, made my mark like the craters on the moon  
Rocking alligator shoes I'm on

You know me, cool breeze, a nigga high  
Rather live alone forever than live a lie  
I'm in the zone, phone pro's keepin me comfy  
Got squares, dark squares cover my luggage  
I'm in love with some women, more in love with my mother  
I'm in love with my God, less in love with this money  
And my loving is off, got a bigger cigar  
Out in Vegas with broads, bout as thick as Toccara  
My ambition is ammunition if this is war  
They can't run, they can't run, this is a war  
Got forever indurance, forever under purists  
I put my breath in this muthafucka  
They better hear it  
Good rhythm, bad women and better lyrics  
My only dream to get rich and never marry  
Give these niggas the pink slip when they appear  
And I ain't trippin, my only competition's the mirror.

Remember they used to be like who is this  
Now I'm up in this bitch  
Smoking weed out in London they bringing me fish and chips  
Thought of this as a young'un  
Who know this be the life that I really live  
Now I'm flying on trips, promoters and owners giving me gifts  
Don't gotta shop, I ain't payin' for shit  
This Audemar on my wrist, got it harder than miss  
Older people looking at me how I bought all of this  
I say I got it from grindin', perfect timing  
Started at the bottom, ain't afraid to climb it  
Took something rough and turn it to a diamond  
It ain't come easy, had to find it  
And now you can't say I got game cause I define it  
Nigga I'm on like the light and if I ever fall off  
I'll be back on the same night  
Me and my dogs we on the same flight  
Carefree I don't need the stress  
Smoking Khaled, my weed the best