

I'm On It (feat. Lil Wayne)

Tyga

I'm on it, I'm on it
I'm on it, I'm on it
If we talkin' bout money b-tchsnap back, chin up
gold chain n-gga
stripes no tigger, tyga b-tches
hundred proof liquor
live no liver
theres hoes in this muthafucka straight, trippin
a n-gga no different
so we hold the heat though
smash on the b-tch brains looking like meatloaf
the hoe know me close she lying, Leo's
pedigree and swag is so cold, zero
hop in Medino, oops I meant Medina,
life is a b-tch better know how to treat her
I don't get in between, my goal be to win
young money heisman rookies of the year
I'm on it, I'm on it
I'm on it, I'm on it
If we talkin' bout money b-tchRaise Hell Boy Hell Yeah Im Hot Hello,
Boy Yellow But My Bitch Black From The Ghetto,
Put The Flow Ina Pot Watch The Shit Sizzle,
You Grillin' Me? Better BreakFast McGriddle
I ain't finna slow down, keep running your mouth
I'm running the real estate, party in the f-cking house
my n-ggas is loud in the lobby they can't turn us down
have a drink drink drink some coke and a smile
no clown, but i hit the party then i'm out
I run town all day 24 miles
150 on the dash can't even count
keep f-cking b-tch, ain't sh-t to talk aboutI'm on it, I'm on it
I'm on it, I'm on it
If we talkin' bout money b-tch
Be-best Rapper C.E.O.
Fine as wine flow
Pinot Grigio
N-ggas cant f-ck with me
Leave the bitches, Need the hoes
Life is a motherf-cker gamble, Peter Rose
Momma taught me well, Kush and the L
Paper everywhere like books just fell
More money to make, More p-ssy to smell

Like Yea imma a libra life or death on a scale
New Orleans n-gga with my dick up in my right hand
Young Money n-gga money longer then a lifespan
Still go to sleep with my Bible on my nightstand
Flyer then a bitch and you ain't even got cha flight plan I'm on it... I'm on it... Tuneche!
I'm on it, I'm on it
Yea.Soo Woo...Soo Woo Trill
I'm on it, I'm on it
hahahaha,
I'm on it, I'm on it
yeaaah
I'm on it, I'm on it
If we talkin' bout money b-tch

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>