

**Ashanti f/ Method Man, Paul Wall****"Still on It"**

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[Paul Wall]

There can be only one

Swisha house

Ashanti

Pow wow what it do

Murder Inc.

It's the Houston hard hitter out the seven one three

It's the people's champ, Paul Wall yea that's me

Come take a ride with the player out the Lone Star State

I'm just a hustler on the grind no forgettin that cake

I came up from the bottom now I reside form the top

I used to run away from the cops so now its Benzes I

cop

I used to pump stuff on the block like Yao Ming on that  
paint

But now I pimp the parking lot drivin slow and sippin  
drink

Wit Ashanti on my side as I glyde like Clyde

And nothin listenin wit twenty-fo's on my side

It's just somethin 'bout the way I tip fo's and grip grain

And got the boppers on the sideline goin insane

I got 'em on it, my mackin game is out of control

But I don't know if it's my looks or my big bank roll

I'm tweny-fo' years old wit a mouth all gold

My game's cold and the story's been told it's pow wow  
baby

[Ashanti]

See I dunno why (why) I'm feelin just the way I do (do)

It's been a long time (time), I thought that I was over  
you

But now you coming around again, I be remembering  
what you said

I just can't take it, and I don't wanna go back (oh no)

[Chorus - Ashanti]

What is a girl to do if she still on it? (Yes)

And she done been there before with you, and now she  
don't want it (Yes)

It's been time and time again, I just wish this thing  
would end, tell me

What is a girl to do if she still on it?

[Ashanti]

Whenever we talked (talked), it feels like we had  
something strong (strong)  
And knowin it's wrong (wrong), we tried to do this thing  
before  
But when you coming real close to me, bringing back  
all the memories  
I just can't fake it (fake it), but I don't wanna go back  
(Oh no)

[Chorus]

[Method Man]

Ah, yea  
Auntie Ashanti is a problem, the track is a problem  
The best thing rockin since that cotton came to Harlem  
Meth darling, I'm like that Hershey with the almond  
And I don't beg for nothin but your pardon  
They start and I finshed, my animals is starvin for  
dentist  
Straight up menace, y'all don't get involved in my  
business  
Look eyewitness, spotted like a blemish all gimmick  
I'm fifty-nine, fifty authentic  
Tilted wit that NY on it, this money till be made and I  
want it  
See my palm been itchin for the longest  
But scratch that paper like NASDAQ we laugh at like  
Roll the dice, get the cash back, I'm nice  
Plus I got the juice so I go well wit ice  
Been drug tested three times failed it twice  
Ashanti you doin it big, don't hurt 'em auntie  
Matter fact you killed 'em girl, you murder mami  
Yea, yea

[Chorus]

Hahahaha

Yea

This little somethin for your eardrums  
Paul Wall, Swisha House  
Method Man, Wu-Tang  
Ashanti, the one and only princess  
Hahahahaha yea  
We get back at you in two-thousand six  
It's Murder  
Fo' life

