

Bun B

"I Been On"

Visit "[I Been On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Lil Keke]

Yeah

H-Town all stars in the building, that's right

Lil Keke the don, yes

Check it out

[Verse 1: Lil Keke]

Seven-thirteen homey, I been on

Yeah we been here and y'all sho been gone

Screwed up captain, still repping the south

And can't none of y'all cut me off, I'm alive

Make 'em southside, cause that's Texas pride

Pimp C got me swangin' it wide, so be quiet

Bey still repping it right for H-Town

Don Keke's draped up, chopped and screwed down

[Verse 2: Slim Thug]

I've been on, I've been on

Since back when I had braids on my dome

Underground king, sitting on my throne

Me and Bey done did number one songs

Riding candy and chrome, this Texas

Could buy a Bentley cash with this necklace

This H-Town, we drive reckless

We make 'em bow down, they gon' respect us

[Hook x2: Beyonc?]

I been on, I been on, I been on

Tell me who gon take me off

Take me off, take me off, take me off

[Verse 3: Willie D]

I am Houston, rep it hard

Cup with R, candy cars

Geto Boys, Willie D

You're plexing with Bey, you're plexing with me

These dudes in the streets, be acting (?)

But go to the pen, and be playing with them boys

They are not me, they're carbon copies

If God got me, who gon' stop me

[Verse 4: Scarface]

I been on, now who you goons gon' get to knock me off

I've been boss, been on slabs, been on paint

Been on fours homey, I've been on drapes, I've been
half-baked

Twenty-five years and ain't fell off yet cause my flow
that wet

You don't want no plex, they talk that sh-

The Queen Bey said you better bow down, bow down

[Hook x2: Beyonc?]

[Verse 5: Z-Ro]

On, I could never be off

Hit the boulevard so hard, it'd never be soft

Yellow bone so long, looking like they reach out

Set of diamonds and gold in damn near each mouth

They call it Styrofoam City Houston, Texas to be exact

Swangas on anything, it ain't gotta be a Lac

If I say I got sixteen, it ain't gotta be a wrap

All them d-boys in them traps, they gotta feel that

[Verse 6: Bun B]

We the big ballers and big bodies in fresh foreigners

Fresh up off the road from hustling and rap touring

While you sleeping and snoring we creeping and
pouring

Baddiebey and the Bun, baby, you can't ignore 'em

Represent from Port Arthur, get it right off the water

How you want it harder, South, put in your order

Never the hesitators, shaking off all the haters

Ridin' for Pimp, Screw and all the Lone Star Staters, hol'
up

[Hook: Beyonc?]

[Outro: Beyonc?]

I remember my baby hair with my dookie braids

Frenchy's, Boudin in the parking lot

Shout out to Willie D

I was in that Willie D video when I was about fourteen,
looking crazy

Shout out Pimp C

You know we used to sneak and listen to that UGK

Didn't do your girl but your sister was alright, damn

In ya homeboy's Caddy last night man, haha

Hold up, Texas trill

H-Town going down, man

Visit [Bun B](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.