

Scrilla Vic

"I'm On"

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With no sweat I do my thing for my peeps in the house
Once it's on Â– y'all know I turn it out
Like Boom! Blow! With the sound that makes you want
more
Try to run game on me? I get the top score
Full tilt! When I breathe on a beat
You get a taste of the good life. Oh so sweet!
Stack chips all the time Â– have fun with a dime
With a twist of the lime Â– yeah, the V is in his prime
I quench your thirst Â– With my flow I place 1st
And put you in a world of hurt or black Hearst
The V takes the purse cuz I work to win the race
Sport coat Â– black tie Â– Laced with the grace
I do what it do when I do to stay smooth
Fly moves Â– fly shoes Â– fly jewels Â– fly grooves
If I want a piece of the pie then I take it
With cash on my mind, man I go out there and make it

I'm on top of the game but can't leave cuz it needs me
On to the break a dawn, baby love please me
Tease me Â– but be sure to back up what you say
Back up where you stay and back up what you sway
Say baby, I can trace all your curves
But don't mess with them lames cuz those dudes are
all perves
I swerve in my ride when the beat's chopped and
screwed
Turn a lump of coal into gold and drop jewels
Fools try to bite what I say on the track
Bite more than you can chew Â– here's my big sack
It swings side to side as I glide in my ride
But do the V wrong and I'll tear out your hide
I hit skins like it ain't no thing
And don't need to flash cash or bring out bling bling
I sting like a bee cuz I ain't no WASP
So put this in your jaws I'm the boss with the sauce Â–
top notch

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