

## **Dj Khaled f/ Cool, Nas**

### **"I'm On"**

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[Intro: DJ Khaled]

The season has returned

DJ KHALED!

We global now, we global

We international now, international

Nasir!

[Verse 1: Nas]

Money fall out the sky when I speak

Got a valet, can't leave mine out in these streets

Can't carpool, the crew is too deep

Why tuck it all in? The jewels are too sweet

You should ball if you could

I be diggin in my pockets, it ain't trickin if you got it

And since a nigga from the projects

Champagne out of a can would be the fly shit

And I'm a history maker, hood motivational speaker

Rap Led Zeppelin, best-dressed list

Show you how to bubble off of large investments

Ya heard me, and this journey, I'm the journalist

Line around the block to hear the words of the herbalist

Send ya girl to the Dominicans to perm her shit

Tell her tonight, we gonna see Nas return to his murder  
shit

[Hook: Nas (DJ Khaled)]

It's still Nasty, raw in the flesh

God's Son, never gone, never left

King, I played every card in the deck

The whole world waitin for what I'ma do next

And y'all already know where I came from

Queensbridge repper since day one

Nigga, I'm on! (Come on!)

I'm on! (Come on!)

I'm on! (Come on!)

I'm on! (Nasir!)

Come on!

[Chorus: Cool]

Out of the shadows, into the light

I have the power to take back what's mine

(Can't hide, can't hide)  
We have the power  
(Alive, it's so fine to be alive)  
We are the light

[Verse 2: Nas]

I'm God's hit man, Chopard wristband  
New York crown jewel, no if-and's, top five  
I'm the one, two, three, four and the fifth man  
Smoke a hookah in Istanbul, I'm quicksand  
I'm five mics, five points of light  
Hit the stage like a meteorite  
They wanna all hear Ether tonight, but we ain't beefin  
tonight  
That's history, so now when you mention me  
Say I'm a mystery like six degrees  
Or the seven hills of Sicily, I need a vasectomy  
They resurrected me but nothin is left for me  
Just when you thought you'd seen the best of me  
I take it a notch higher, yeah  
Sip more wine than a Somalian  
Get around town in a private Lear  
And by sun down, I'm up out of here

[Hook]

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Nas]

Power, paper, palace is so high  
Lookin over skyscrapers, wildin out in Dubai  
Do I look like I never seen the better things?  
Emerald ring, I chase cheddar mean  
Pockets on swole since eighteen years old  
Gettin my dough, cigars are hand-rolled  
From Guantanamo, Gallardos, the car shows  
The Narcos, Gestapos, Optimos  
Cause I love the dough more than you know  
Still ain't reached the pinnacle  
Braveheart general since nine-fo'  
Got the belt to show, certified classic  
Nine-six, Street Dreams was blastin  
And no way they wanna hire assassins  
They still harassin, I'm so platinum, it's natural  
And nigga is my acronym, lights, camera, actionin

[Hook]

[Chorus]

[Nas]

Nigga, I'm on!  
I'm on!  
Come on!

[Outro: DJ Khaled]  
We global now, we global  
We international now, international  
Nasir!

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