

Sleepy Sun "I'm On"

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[Hook: MDMA] I'm on, I'm on, I'm on Oooh yeah I'm on, I'm on, I'm on, I'm on I'm on, I'm on, I'm on

[Lupe Fiasco]

Yeah, glitterati, big bodies and tall swings Devil on me, Spitalfields and AllSaints Playing field ain't leveling the lane Throwing stones at your bones Kick pebbles at your pain Swear they go hard But they sold Jello in the paint Trying to Carmelo but he can't Lord have mercy But we be having that jersey Flowing so hungry Rapping that thirsty Think fast, fast women Like Jackie Joyner-Kersee Fast life like born on Wednesday and died on Thursday Fast money like zakat al-fitr, break fast Break fast, slow my roll like break pads Cause if you run the light They just might stop you niggas Rodney King on the dome, just things that I'm On

[Trae Tha Truth]

I'm on this one way headed where the slums play If I don't make it, then somebody tell my son screen Struggling first class, headed for the runway Real nigga shit I gotta make it one day Hard times so I tell em to fall back All white but the Phantom is all black For everything I lost tell em I want it all back Everyone who left me for nothing tell em to call back They ain't authentic, Tell them I don't even relate Minus the love feel like I was something to hate Tell them hate now The World looking out, they on the front row

Everybody looking now
I used to have dark nights now it's bright lights
Daytime bus pass, now it's night flights
Had a poor man swag now it's priced right

Always wanted a piece of the pie, now it's sliced right Yeah you can tell em I'm home

The streets in need of a king, you can tell em I'm home Used to be at the bottom, tell 'em it wasn't for long Now I'm always in the hood like I was never gon' I'm home, tell 'em I'm something they couldn't cut off Try to hit the switch if you want I ain't gon' cut off

A 100 thousand volts a true thing gon' shut off Anything in the way is gon' get permanently shut off

[Big Boi]

motivated

Never letting go, although sometimes I slip Like banana peels for heels, My spill is so legit Know the scent every time I pick up the microphone and spit

Eyes wide, ears open like you on a doctors visit But this ain't physics or rocket science This a little tune to keep you motivated and inspired I am not a motivational speaker but people get easily

When they hear BIG reeking Havoc on the track boi, grab it hold it tight My city, growl with me, hootie hoo'ing through the night

Bunch of fly, bow tie, made my mark like the craters on the moon

Rocking alligator shoes I'm on

[Wale]

You know me, cool breeze, a nigga high
Rather live alone forever than live a lie
I'm in the zone, foam pro's keepin me comfy
Got squares, dark squares cover my luggage
I'm in love with some women, more in love with my
mother

I'm in love with my God, less in love with this money And my level is off, got a bigger cigar Out in Vegas with broads, bout as thick as Toccara My ambition is ammunition if this is war They can't run, they can't run, this is a war Got forever endurance, forever under purists I put my breath in this muthaf-cka They better hear it Good rhythm, bad women and better lyrics My only dream to get rich and never marry Give these niggas the pink slip when they appear And I ain't trippin, my only competition's the mirror

[Wiz Khalifa] Remember they used to be like who is this Now I'm up in this bitch Smoking weed out in London They bringing me fish and chips Thought of this as a young'un Who know this be the life that I really live Now I'm flying on trips, promoters and owners giving me gifts Don't gotta shop, I ain't payin' for shit This Audemar on my wrist, got it harder than missed Older people looking at me how I bought all of this I say I got it from grindin', perfect timing Started at the bottom, ain't afraid to climb it Took something rough and turn it to a diamond It ain't come easy, had to find it And now you can't say I got game cause I define it Nigga I'm on like the light and if I ever fall off I'll be back on the same night Me and my dogs we on the same flight Carefree I don't need the stress Smoking Khaled, my weed the best

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