(You're on/ You're on/ You're on/ You're on)

I'm on: One, One, One, One
I'm on like a pot/ I cook up
I got the hook up
A slap makes the demons look up
I got em' shook up
...
Yayo college is what I took up

Yayo college is what I took up Northern cali fo ya my nizzle put up or shut up

Homeboy loaded like a shot gun
Smokin' like a chimney
Higher
than the trees in Yosemite
Twisted like a pretzel
Drinkin cranberry and cognac
Stay afloat keep my head above sea level

So much hate in my region So much stress in my brain Hey a rapper ain't eatin' So he needs someone to blame

So they blame it on ya boy Cause I got the biggest mouth Light it up and have a chain See the soul train

Step your bar game up Practice your penmanship Stop the claiming and making excuses Nigga make a hit

Just the other day I heard a fuck nigga say
Funny y'all with him but Vallejo ain't in the bay
I said that's some hard shit a nigga like you would say
Cause' it's haters like your washed up ass that's in the way

Ugh. Tycoon diamonds glimmin like the sun I'm in a fucked up mood And a nigga on one

Smokin' on smelly Yappin on my celly

Hustlin'
Getting' Money is a habit
Always getting dusty
Always in the traffic

Out of town out of state Doing shows makin' cake