Still On It (feat. Method Man & Paul Wall)

Ashanti

There can only be one, Ashanti, Murder Inc.(Paul Wall, what it do?) It's the Houston Hard Hitter out the 713 It's 'The People's Champ', Paul Wall, yeah that's me Come take a ride with a playa out the 'Lone Star State' I'm just a hustler on the grind known for gettin' that cakeI came up from the bottom, now I reside at the top I used to run away from cops but now it's Benzes I cop I used to post up on the block like Yao Ming in the paint but now I pimp the parkin' lot Drivin' slow n sippin' drank with Ashanti on my side As I glide like Clyde and nothin' less Than 24 inches of chrome on my ride It's just somethin' bout the way I tip 4s And grip grain, and got these boppers on the sidelines goin insane I got 'em moanin', my mackin' game is outta control But I don't know if it's my looks or my big bank rollI'm 24 years old with my mouth all gold My games cold and now the stories been told It's Paul Wall, baby (Baby)See I don't know why (Why?) I'm feelin' just the way I do (Do) It's been a long time (Time)I thought that I was over you But now you're coming around again I'll be remembering what you said I just can't take it and I don't wanna go back, oh no What is a girl to do, if she's still on it, yes If she's been there before with you And now she don't want it, yeah We've spent time and time again I just wish this thing would end Tell me, what is a girl to do, if she's still on itWhenever we talk (Talk) It feels like we had somethin' strong (Strong) And knowin' it's wrong We tried to do this thing beforeBut when you coming real close to me Bringing back all of them memories I just can't fake it, but I don't wanna go back, oh noWhat is a girl to do, if she's still on it, yes If she's been there before with you And now she don't want it, yeah

We've spent time and time again I just wish this thing would end Tell me, what is a girl to do, if she's still on it(Uhn, yeah) Auntie Ashanti's a problem, this track here's a problem The best thing rockin' since that cotton came to Harlem Meth darlin', I'm like that Hershey with the almonds And I don't pay for nothin' but your pardonThey start and I finish, my animals is starvin' for dinners Straight up menace, y'all don't get involved in my business Look, I witness, spotted like a blemish, off gimmicksI'm 59/50 authenic, tilted with that NY on it There's money to be made and I want it See, my palm been itchin' for the longest So scratch that, paper like NASDAQWe laughed that life, roll the dice, get the cash back, I'm nice Plus, I got the juice, so I goes well with ice Been drug tested 3 times failed it twice Ashanti, you doin' it big, don't hurt 'em auntie Matter fact, you killin' 'em girl, you're murder mamiWhat is a girl to do, if she's still on it, yes If she's been there before with you And now she don't want it, yeah We've spent time and time again I just wish this thing would end Tell me, what is a girl to do, if she's still on itHaha, yeah, this is a lil' sumin' for ya ear drums Paul Wall, Swisha House Method Man, Wu Tang Ashanti, the one and only princess We get back at you in 2006, it's MurdaFo' life (Uh) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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