

# On Me (feat. Tech N9ne)

## Big Scoob

[Verse 1: Big Scoob]

Scooby Doo I'm goofy, I'm movie I keep it moving  
Keep it pushing from the music to bushes ain't nothing do me  
Here's some gushers for you pussies  
You tutti frutti unruly's ammunition for you bitches  
You loosey bootie so goonies  
Back up in this rapping and I'm killing all of these rappers  
Yeah I'm cooking crush and crumble my cousin  
I keep it cracking  
Said I'm back up in this rapping and I'm killing all of these rappers  
Blood who can brush and run with me buzzing  
Let's get it bracking

[Pre-Hook: Tech N9ne]

What is understood ain't gotta be explained  
So I ain't gotta tell you, I'm a fixture in the game  
When I can get to chopping  
Ain't no stopping no G shit  
I'm for real and I'ma put that on me, bitch [Hook: Big Scoob]  
Throw deep, gold chain in my sweatsuit  
All flame in this thing how Scoob do  
So fresh, and I'm 'bout to act a damn fool  
So turnt, and I'm breaking all the damn rules  
Shit, I'm me, bitch  
Certified, can't clone me, bitch  
On me, bitch  
I'm a five, six, seven OG, bitch

[Verse 2: Big Scoob]

Break it down and get it  
I'm with it, check the exhibit  
Heavy lyrics being lifted and livid, the boy is gifted  
Ain't no difference, just don't mix it  
The mission, I'm here to get it  
Ain't no friendship  
I don't fuck with you bitches, I'm independent  
Solo dolo in the paint with the pollo in them bushes  
On the low-low, out the way of the popo  
I be pushing  
Say you cold, lil' homie, I'm colder with the blow  
And smell shit when I walk through the door of that manure [Pre-Hook: Tech N9ne]  
What is understood ain't gotta be explained  
So I ain't gotta tell you, I'm a fixture in the game  
When I can get to chopping

Ain't no stopping no G shit  
I'm for real and I'ma put that on me, bitch[Hook: Big Scoob]  
Throw deep, gold chain in my sweatsuit  
All flame in this thing how Scoob do  
So fresh, and I'm 'bout to act a damn fool  
So turnt, and I'm breaking all the damn rules  
Shit, I'm me, bitch  
Certified, can't clone me, bitch  
On me, bitch  
I'm a five, six, seven OG, bitch[Verse 3: Big Scoob]  
Old head hunting for bread, you hear me nigga?  
Yeah no risk, I'm on the edge, you fear me nigga?  
In your chest, zip up your vest, I'm hitting niggas  
I profess, I am the best, come get it nigga  
I'm the sneakest that done did it  
I'm witty, I'm with the business  
Kansas City is you with me  
They hear me, they going silly  
I ain't lying, got the heart of a lion  
Pushing line past crime  
But I'm one of a kind with these rhymes[Pre-Hook: Tech N9ne]  
What is understood ain't gotta be explained  
So I ain't gotta tell you, I'm a fixture in the game  
When I can get to chopping  
Ain't no stopping no G shit  
I'm for real and I'ma put that on me, bitch[Hook: Big Scoob]  
Throw deep, gold chain in my sweatsuit  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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