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

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

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On me, bitch

I'm a five, six, seven OG, bitch

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