

# I'm On One (feat. Drake, Rick Ross & Lil Wayne)

DJ Khaled

I'm getting so cold  
I aint work this hard since I was 18  
Apologise if I say, anything I don't mean  
Like whats up with your best friend?  
We could all have some fun, believe me  
And whats up with these new niggas? And why they think it all comes so easy  
But get it while you here boy  
Cause all that hype don't feel the same next year boy  
Yeah and I'll be right here in my spot with a little more cash than I already got  
Trippin off you cause you had your shot  
With my skin tanned and my hair long  
And my fans who been so patient, me and 40 back to work but we still smell like a vacation  
Hate the rumours, hate your bullshit  
Hate these fucking allegations, I'm just feeling like the throne is for the taking  
Watch me take it!  
All I care about is money and the city that I'm from  
I'ma sip until I feel it, I'ma smoke it till it's done  
And I don't really give a fuck, and my excuse is that I'm young  
And I'm only getting older so somebody shoulda told ya  
I'm on one  
Yeah, fuck it, I'm on one  
Yeah, I said I'm on one Fuck it, I'm on one  
Two white cups and I got that drink  
Could be purple, it could be pink  
Depending on how you mix that shit  
Money that we got, never get that shit  
Cause I'm on one  
I said fuck it I'm on one  
I'm burning purple flowers  
It's burning my chest  
I bury the most cash and burning the rest  
Walking on the clouds, suspended in thin air  
Do ones beneath me recognise the red bottoms I wear Burner in the belt  
Move the kids to the hills (boss)  
Bend shawty on the sink, do it for the thrill  
Kiss you on ya neck and tell ya everything is great  
Even though I out on bond I might be facin' 8's  
Still running with the same niggas til the death of me  
Ever seen a million cash, gotta count it carefully  
Ever made love to the woman of your dreams

In a room full of money out in London and she screams  
Baby, I could take it there  
Call Marc Jacobs personally to make a pair  
So yeah, we on one, the feeling ain't fair (Khaled)  
And it's double M G until I get the chair  
All I care about is money and the city that I'm from  
I'ma sip until I feel it, I'ma smoke it till it's done  
And I don't really give a fuck, and my excuse is that I'm young  
And I'm only getting older so somebody shoulda told ya  
I'm on one Yeah, fuck it, I'm on one  
Yeah, I said I'm on one  
Fuck it, I'm on one Two white cups and I got that drink  
Could be purple, it could be pink  
Depending on how you mix that shit  
Money that we got, never get that shit  
Cause I'm on one  
I said fuck it I'm on one  
I walk around the club, fuck everybody  
And all my niggas got that heat I feel like Pat Riley  
Yeah, too much money, aint enough money  
You know the feds listening, nigga what money?  
I'm a made nigga I should dust something  
You niggas on the bench  
Like the bus coming  
Huh, aint nothing sweet but the swishas I'm focused might as well say cheese for the pictures  
Ohhh, I'm about to go Andre the Giant  
You a sell out, but I ain't buying  
Chopper dissect a nigga like science  
Put an end to the world like Mayans  
This a celebration bitches, Mazel Tov  
It's a slim chance I fall, olive oil  
Tunechi be the name, don't ask me how I got it  
I'm killin' these hoes I swear I'm tryna stop the violence  
Young mula baby, YMCMB  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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