## **On Point**

## **KSI**

Is there heat boy? Everything is on point (on everything) Creps are looking Gucci Sharp is all I want until it suits me Everything is on point Show the gram for how I'm living Can't complain on how my people winning Everything is on point Yeah my GG looking glorious If I die, I'll know I'll die notorious Everything is on point Apex looking like my natural Flying everywhere I'm international Everything is on Boy you're about to get it 1 to 10 the only numbers in the medic Boy you're about to get it Beat the manhood out the bitch and jump on Reddit Boy you're about to get it Cross you out and turn the people empathetic Boy you're about to get it Blondy fail to handlebars that aim kill him Nigga always hitting with the shot I'm picking Make him missing like i'm Thanos clicking Teammates switching, now you're twitching Storming in to brake the plates from in your kitchen 'Cause you're getting married to the letter L Know I'm coming when you hear that bell I'm on point everyday, every way, no delay Ending on the day, and ale I've got no time for the people saying better in A line, sooner looking for a better night fix I deal with hate on a regar, so you better get in line When they meet me and they wanna take pics I'll go and stay at the Ritz She wants to play with her tits My money flowing and flowing and flowing and growing And still I ain't paying for kids Still you're bugging me and my day Na, na, I don't deal with that Paigons all in my way Na, na, I don't deal with that Bullshit in your DNA

Na, na, I don't deal with that Bitches wanna come and play'Cause everything is on point (on everything) Creps are looking Gucci Sharp is all I want until it suits me Everything is on point Show the gram for how I'm living Can't complain on how my people winning Everything is on point Yeah my GG looking glorious If I die l'll know I'll die notorious Everything is on point Apex looking like my natural Flying everywhere I'm international Everything is onStone cold how I kill it Stone cold how I chill it Stone cold with the midget Wrist spinning like a fidget Chick banging like a Cillit I don't even have a digit On the gram is how I pitch it I go ham and then I switch it I go ham in every single matter With the social ladder You can't stop me flowing like a Badder bladder got me spamming kappa I'm way more than just a fucking rapper I've embodied double dapper strappers Saw me swinging winning I'm a proper scrapper I'm too high to feel a low I just buy whatever goes I just want another rose Big booty in her clothes Pussy popping when I close Dirty man like I'm simisimi Horny rabbit I'm like gimme gimme Make commotion when I'm in my city Dropping bag on bag while he shimmy shimmy See me spending lavish in a boulevard I don't credit I just debit card Tax man got me on their radar But I pay my taxes so why the fuckAre you bugging me and my day Na, na, I don't deal with that Paigons all in my way Na, na, I don't deal with that Bullshit in your DNA Na, na, I don't deal with that Bitches wanna come and play'Cause everything is on point (on everything) Creps are looking Gucci Sharp is all I want until it suits me

Everything is on point Show the gram for how I'm living Can't complain on how my people winning Everything is on point Yeah my GG looking glorious If I die l'll know I'll die notorious Everything is on point Apex looking like my natural Flying everywhere I'm international Everything is on Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/