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, l'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, andale
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)
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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
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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