## kronke - ON N ON

{intro: kronke}

Seasick, bitch i'm seasick (yeah, yeah)

Yo' ho, she got my ass to cease

Don't rat without a reason

My diamonds shaking bitch, they seasick

Bitch, every season

Bet, my dogs is eating, they always eating

{chorus: kronke}

Huh, strap out, i wouldn't be shit

Bitch i'ma be shit

I keep on toppin' everyday, your dumbass ain't receiving

Headshot 'till my tec hits

Turn into a necklace

Oh shit, we take yo' bitch, she got rent loose

Ain't talkin' 'bout sex shit

Shit, anybody sipping wock? (i do)

Anybody wanna talk? (i do)

Out on my whip shit, fuck a fit when i spin yo' block (i do, i do, i do)

Shit, hollow tips, this should be on

Locked and loaded, bitch i'm gone

Shoot, reloading, if you want

Two times, it goes on and on

{verse 1: kqm & kronke}

Fuck your bitch for turning me off

Counting my chips when i'm making a song

Brodie ain't rich, you get paid a month

Brodie wants smoke but he smokin' the bomb

Ridin' with kronke, jay, demi

You don't want smoke when i pull out the semi

You're supposed to be coming to test me (yeah, yeah)

But you're ho? she gon' text me (yeah, yeah, yeah)

{verse 2: jay the kidd}

Dirty shit, but i'll shoot you down

In the clip? like a hundred rounds

And you {?} me, bitch move around

And your love for me, i'm probably out of town

I'm probably fucking yo' bitch

Bitch that grah, grah, that switch

Huh, i am too sick

And if i can't, demi, punch yo' shit

{verse 3: ay3demi & kronke}

She wanna ride me just like i'm a camel

I got yo' bitch tryna {?} like a fanta

Back in these ho's like danny, no phantom

I got 2020 with lil slump and tana

How you gon' call me when i look like a menace?

Fa-fa, i'm shooting shit like i'm dennis

{?} to cover my weight

I'm feeling like venom, she all in my face

He said he the kid but i only know jay

He said he the kid but i only know kronke

He said he the kid but i only know ace

If you keep talkin', we ain't leaving no trace (yeah)

It's too hot in here, feel like a sauna

I like the summer i feel like a bummer

I like the paper stacked in a page

Talking that shit but can't win

{bridge: jay the kidd}

Uh, they gon' see me now

Huh, they gon' fuck with lil jay cause they like your sound

Huh, i'm gon' be famous so, no bitch i'm brown

Hey, heard he talking shit, leave him in the lost and found Huh, bro's in the lost and found

{chorus: kronke}

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