

Ashanti, Still On It

(feat. Paul Wall, Method Man)

[Irv Gotti:]

There can only be one, Ashanti... Murder Inc.

[Paul Wall:]

(Paul Wall, What It Do?)

It's the Houston Hard Hitter out the 713, it's "The People's Champ," Paul Wall, yeah that
Come take a ride with a playa out the 'Lone Star State'.

I'm just a hustler on the grind known for gettin' that cake.

I came up from the bottom, now i reside at the top.

I used to run away from cops, but now it's benzes i cop.

I used to post up on the block like Yao Ming in the paint, but now i pimp the parkin' lot, drivin' slow

With Ashanti on my side as i glide like Clyde, and nothin' less than 24 inches of chrome on my ride

It's just somethin' bout the way I tip 4s and grip grain and got these boppers on the sidelines goin in

I got 'em moanin', my mackin' game is outta

control, but i don't know if it's my looks or my big bank roll.

I'm 24 years old with my mouth all gold, my games cold and now the stories been told.

It's Paul Wall, baby (baby).

[Ashanti: (Verse 1)]

See i don't know why (why)

I'm feelin' just the way i do (do)

It's been a long time (time)

I thought that i was over you, but now you're coming around again

I'll be remembering what you said

I just can't take it, and i don't wanna go back, oh no.

[Chorus:]

What is a girl to do, if she's still on it, yes

If she done been there before with you, and now she don't want it, yeah

We've spent time and time again.

I just wish this thing would end.

Tell me, what is a girl to do, if she's still on it.

[Verse 2:]

Whenever we talk (talk)

It feels like we had somethin' strong (strong)

And knowin' it's wrong, we tried to do this thing before, but when you coming real close to me

Bringing back all of them memories

I just can't fake it, but i don't wanna go back, oh no.

[Chorus]

[Method Man:]

(uhn, yeah)

Auntie Ashanti's a problem, this track here's a problem.

The best thing rockin' since that cotton came to Harlem.

Meth darlin', I'm like that Hershey with the almonds, and i don't pay for nothin', but your pardon.
They start and I finish.

My animals is starvin' for dinners

Straight up menace, y'all don't get involved in my business.

Look, I witness, spotted like a blemish, off gimmicks.

I'm 59/50 authentic.

Tilted with that NY on it.

There's money to be made, and i want it.

See, my palm been itchin' for the longest, so scratch that, paper like NASDAQ.

We laughed that life, roll the dice, get the cash back, I'm nice.

Plus, I got the juice, so i goes well with ice.

Been drug tested 3 times failed it twice.

Ashanti, you doin' it big, don't hurt 'em auntie.

Matter fact, you killin' 'em girl, you're murder mami.

[Chorus]

[Irv Gotti:]
hahahahaha...yeah
Paul Wall, Swisha House
Method Man, Wu Tang
Ashanti, the one and only princess
We get back at you in 2006... It's Murda

[Ashanti:]
Fo' Life, (uh)