

# On My Way Lyrics

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## English]

I'm on, i'm on my way  
Four, four exhausts on the whip  
No need to race fiber glass

Fiber glass black tints  
Can't see my face  
With the gloves on with these scales  
Won't leave no trace yeah, yeah  
In a, in a in the trap  
I'm tryin' to get away away

Got another call  
I'm on my way  
On my way  
Amg, i'm speedin' i'm on my way  
Tun tunnel vision when i'm switching lanes  
Vroom, vroom, vroom

Aa-aa-aa i push to the limit  
Out of the universe  
Never gonna quit  
Till i get what i deserve

Baby bring it back bit down  
And reverse  
Kari sanu pay 100k for a verse

Intelligent smart  
Meri girl na ve blonde  
She always so fleek  
Kare time te response  
Ni rawan naa main kol  
Tere jaavan main beyond

Labbhegi ve mainu saare passe  
When i'm gone  
Aye lamborghini sv  
Je ve na koyi ford

Le jaavan main door tainu  
Karaan teleport

Ay, vekh ke ni mainu kar  
Sake na afford

Jaa jaavi new delhi te dubai  
New york  
Jinna vi main dawan  
Ohnu mangdi ae more

Laavi eh morocco ch  
Hiya asian storm  
Hovan poore land ch  
लिरिक्सबोगी.कॉम  
Fully in comfort

We don't do discussion  
Conversation not to long

I'm on my way  
Four, four exhausts on the whip  
No need to race

Fiber glass  
Fiber glass black tints  
Can't see my face  
With the gloves on with these scales  
Won't leave no trace

In a, in a in the trap  
I'm tryin' to get away  
Got another call, i'm on my way  
Amg, i'm speedin, i'm on my way  
Tun tunnel vision when i'm switching lanes

Te-te-te-tainu main wakhawan  
Kivein jaave da ve faster  
Fully in control  
Kitthe hove na disaster

Temperature eh high  
Jivein madagascar  
Chabi sadde kol  
Tere dil di eh master

Professional  
Mainu lagdi na standard  
Oh mainu samajh di ae  
From every angle

Ni tere naal naal rawan main forever  
Dave na koyi stress  
Jadon karan naa main answer  
Ni teri tight skinny  
Gucci di ve jean ae

Kisi nu na aan davan  
Main na in between  
Dil na tu todi  
Jivein iphone da screen

Main tera king khan  
Tu saddi queen  
Baby let me drive it  
No uber i'm a rider

Balenciaga de ne sweater  
Sadde oversized eh  
Lagni ae cool saanu lagni ae nice  
Stomach ch nachde ne  
Sadde butterflies

I'm on my way  
Four, four exhausts on the whip  
No need to race

Fiber glass  
Fiber glass black tints  
Can't see my face  
With the gloves on  
With these scales  
Won't leave no trace

In a, in a in the trap  
I'm tryin' to get away  
Got another call, i'm on my way  
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