

Alone

42 Dugg

And you were supposed to hold me down
I wish I could see your smile
All that other shit don't mean nothing
I came from hustlin

And I still remember all the advice
You ever gave me
How the fuck you goin down
When I was 18

Wrong
You were wrong about a lot of shit
I'm on my own
I'm on my own but I never quit
I'm doing good
Double up and bring it to the hood
This shit for us
Tell me how the fuck is it for us
If I'm alone

Still remember cryin on the phone
Me and reese
I forever got your kid my nigga
Till we even
I swear I wanna quit
But bruh I gotta keep goin

They ain't got my back out here
I swear that's sum I know
Probably be happier to hear I'm goin broke
I know for a fact a couple million on the home

My head down
But shit been lookin up for me
You always with your niggas
But you in love with me
Them cars paid and your house
Boo you can chill now, yeah

Hundred thousand ain't shit
I got them M's now, yeah
I never committed fraud
500 hundred cash
Blow it all to see my dog

Finally in my bag
Niggas prayin on me to fall
If it weren't for this rap shit
I'd still be selling raw

I know you know this progression
We fell off cause you was messy
Them killas know I been steppin
Since a young nigga

Still that one nigga
Granny's still cryin

And my mama's still

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I've been judged twice
Losing four, five niggas in one summer
That ain't nothing nice
Blamed for bodies funeral home
Packed but only hugged twice
Smelled the blood coming from his body
That ain't nothing nice
Hurt you more with killers
That you love turned to a fucking mice

Love me like you I love you bro
Love me like you love these hoes
Love don't last in me for sure
They show they hand
They trade for show

I helped you when you was at your lowest
It seemed like you ain't wanna grow
Me and two are with the world
You still ain't seen to make a show

I sent mail to the jail
They sent it back said gang signs
Scratched out they gave us hell

And they wanna take two years
I can't imagine you with an L
How you feel
Give me chills
See I'm rapping but I'm for real
Yeah, yeah

We gon get back
So if you see us you
Better get back
Click
Click clack
His shit splat
Street nigga forever
I'm with whatever come with that
Niggas dying if they with that

Let's get it

Granny's still cryin
And my mama's still

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