

# 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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