

## By Myself

BeatKing

Gimme that nuck of yo' buck snare  
Hold up  
Hold up

I don't  
I don't fuck with these hoes  
All of these bitches be switchin  
I... I don't need nobody help  
I did this shit by myself  
I did this shit by myself  
Bitch  
I did this shit by myself  
I don't need nobody help  
Uh  
I did this shit by myself

2001 I was riding the metro  
Goin' deep with my headphones  
13 years later I'm turnt up with paper  
What's up with the head tho  
I did this shit by myself and she know it  
She tell me she miss me  
I don't catch feelings, I'm yellow nigga bitch  
Now suck this dick swiftly  
Niggas be mad that I did it  
I see em, i see em, i see em  
Bitches be mad they got girls on my Instagram  
Stalking my DM  
When you get money  
Niggas act funny like Kevin Hart  
If you got pics then bitch let it start  
Gotta truck full of yellows like Selvin Bart  
Boss

I don't  
I don't fuck with these hoes  
I always say Selvin Bart, shit at least it didn't rhyme  
All of these bitches be switchin  
Hold up  
Uh  
I don't need nobody help  
I did this shit by myself  
Bitch  
I did this shit by myself  
I don't need nobody help  
I did this shit by myself

Whoo  
I'm on fire  
Talking that shit  
Hold 25 lighters  
She ain't down to fuck  
Imma get somebody flyer  
The money too damp  
Then we throw it in the dryer  
Bitch I got pesos  
I mean stack after stack after stack

She might catch her an asthma attack  
See me with the King  
Betta throw that ass back  
Bitch I got pesos  
I remember days when I used to wake up  
And I never had no money  
Now I walk in the back of the strip  
Everybody wanna open the door for me  
Got a brand new ho for me  
And she wanna do a show for me  
When I pull up in the lot  
With the candy red drop  
And the see me hop out  
I bet somebody passin out dope for me  
Tell em'

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I always say Selvin Bart, shit at least it didn't rhyme  
All of these bitches be switchin  
Hold up  
Uh  
I don't need nobody help  
I did this shit by myself  
I did this shit by myself  
Bitch  
I did this shit by myself  
I don't need nobody help  
I did this shit by myself

What it do  
It's your boy Cory B  
Checkin in  
[?] represent'n  
You know i had to check in with my  
Mothafuckin patna  
Ma [?] ma bredrin  
Ma nigga BeatKing  
You already now  
Listening to that gangsta stripper shit  
You already know what it is  
C3 East Movement understand  
From St. Louis to the A-Town  
All the way back down to Houston  
You already know what's happenin  
HEEEEEH  
Hood rich shit  
Bang!