

Home Alone

BlocBoy JB

Goddamn Iv

Yeah, yeah, yeah, let's go (Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)

Is it going on the scale? (Uh, yeah) Aight

Yeah (Yuh), yeah (Yuh), yeah (Yuh), yeah (Yuh, yuh, yuh), yeah, uh (Why?), u
h (Why?), uh (Why?), uh (Why?), uh (Why?)

This the life I choose (Life I choose)

Call me Kleenex in the streets 'cause I'ma wipe his nose (Wipe his nose)

I'ma get ya gone (Get 'em gone)

Twenty-two for this exotic (Yeah, yeah) and it's stupid strong

I just set up trap (Set up trap)

Like it's Home Alone (Home Alone)

We got lot's of scraps, I double tap to get you gone (Grrah)

Still remember when the feds raided my Memphis home (Why? Why?)

Heard my line tapped, I switched up T-Mobile phones (Mobile phones)

They ran in lil' stevens spot, bitch, that's the wrong home (Wrong home)

Cou' pop 'em bean bappers (Bappers), eyes look like honeycomb (Honeycomb)

And I got mob ties (Mob ties), like I'm Honeycomb (Mob ties)

And I got mob ties (Mob ties), like I'm Al Capone (Mob ties)

These niggas McDonald's fries (Huh? Huh? That's on my mama)

A dollar just to get 'em gone

Cop can't ask me before I.D, I am not the driver (Driver)

Never threw a pitch for MLB (MLB), but you know I'ma slider (Slider)

Bitch, I'm sendin' dreads turn all my niggas into riders (Riders)

Fell in love with the grapes, I guess I turned into a baller (Grapes)

Face shot leave him no I.D, like restricted callers (Callers)

Really don't beef on the internet, I leave it to the bloggers (Bloggers)

2014, I was bangin' set (Crip, Crip, Crip) 40 in my joggers, I swear them ni
ggas didn't wanna see me in that parlor

On Crip, nigga (Facts)

This the life I choose (Yeah)

Call me Kleenex in the streets 'cause I'ma wipe his nose (Yeah, yeah)

I'ma get ya gone (Get you gone)

Twenty-two for this exotic (Yeah, yeah) and it's stupid strong

I just set up trap (Set up trap)

Like it's Home Alone (Home Alone)

This the life I choose (Yeah)

Call me Kleenex in the streets 'cause I'ma wipe his nose (Yeah, yeah)

I'ma get ya gone (Get you gone)

Twenty-two for this exotic (Yeah, yeah) and it's stupid strong

I just set up trap (Set up trap)

Like it's Home Alone (Home Alone)

What? What? Home Alone

What? What? Clear 'em gone

Off a phone and it's gone

What's wrong with these pussy ass niggas?

Ha, ha

Clay, clay, clay, clay

Yessir

Fuck you talkin' 'bout nigga?

Big Block

Fah