

On My Own

CalBoy

Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey-hey
Hey
Hey, yeah-yeah
Hey
Hey-hey
Hey

Ayy, how many times I gotta say I did this on my own?
My brodie slide, won't hesitate, he up that bitch, you gone (You gone)
I'm worrying 'bout many men, they innocent, I'm living wrong (Sheesh)
And I still been feeling dark, I talk to God when I'm alone
Bitch, we throw shots up (We throw shots up)
My bro get tactical, he send shots from the neck up (From the neck up)
Bitch, I was piss poor, I got focused, got my check up (Got my check up)
Spent 'least 'bout four racks on East Street, bitch, I'm not regular (For real)

I sent my line, you take too long to call, then never mind
Eatin' in these streets, but not with me, you ain't no friend of mine (Ugh)
We was six deep with a half a ki', had to step on Caroline
Hangin' in these streets made me a beast, made me embarrassed now
So fuck it, kill 'em all (Boom)
Ayy, I just ran up some blue strips tryna get 'em off (Tryna get 'em off)
Left the switch off in a new whip, then I'm peeling off (Then I'm peeling off)
Said I kicked the cup, but I lied to her, I just sip it raw (Sip it raw)
Shawty in my bed with the savage on, tryna rip it off (Rip it off)

All this sauce, all these drippy cars (Drippy cars)
We get money and we stack it tall (Stack it tall)
They say Calboy broke, ain't facts, at all (Ain't facts, at all)
Ayy, we spot opps and whack 'em off

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Yeah, niggas better think before they move
I roll with killers too (For real)
I just copped me a new big body, just tryna go chop the roof (Skrtrt)
Shawty dropping bodies, ain't think about it, same guy that sold, he through
(Damn)
We been on that gang shit for years, nigga, how you think the same shit new?
(Ha)
Either be the victim or shoot
Live this life, then you gotta choose (Choose)
Havin' nightmares in a pool of blood, I pray it don't come true (Sheesh)
And it's long live my troops, heaven only knows what's soon
Tryna put your dog in a suit, I ain't tryna call no truce (Hey)

Uh-uh, we get money, stack it tall and that's facts (And that's facts)
Niggas wanna talk, let's play ball, where they at? (Where they at? Where the
y at? Where they at?)
Ayy, you say that's for sure, that's a fact (That's a fact)
We gon' let it spray for my dog, you get stretched (Hey)

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Damn, nigga, you wrong
Yeah, oh, oh-oh