

You & Yourself

ChillinIT

When I had my accident
I found out at that moment nothing in life is promised except death
If you have the opportunity to play this game of life, you need to appreciate every moment
That's the craziest shit, it's like
How you make a song for somebody and in the same album you make a song about how you lost them?
That's what I learned
It's just you and yourself
f*ck love, only you and yourself

Only you and yourself
Friends, family, and, man, I see future and wealth
Yeah, you told me, "f*ck love, and keep a view of yourself"
If my lovin' ain't nothing, then go be true to yourself (Some more)
Tough times make true colors
Probably why there be beauty in seeing rainbows
I'ma let the pain go, groupies and let me lay low
Smoke on the Cali' strain on the bay 'til I Kurt Cobain go
Used to cum three times, I triple orders on Uber Eats, Barry White, super deep
Rackin' lines, blowing backs while I blew a tree
Yeah, I want my wife but she packed in and ruined me
I cheated early while I'm lost on the coke
Yeah, my baby, yeah, she saved me, gave me strong and her hope
30 grand inside her bank I told her, "Prosper and grow"
Then she leave without a thank you
I don't f*ck with a hoe (Facts)
That's some pain in my heart
Got me saying shit I didn't mean
Babe, I wish you didn't leave
I should keep it real, maybe I should keep it G
Even if it's you and me
I'ma get a brand new Beam and (f*ck off)

Only you and yourself
You and yourself (I f*ckin' loved you, bitch)
Only you and yourself, yeah, yeah
Only you and yourself (I ain't never let a bitch see me cry, no cap)

I guess we'll never know

Why waste all your high?
Why chase a bitch's love when that's gon' change who you are?
You want a man, get a man that's gon' handle your shit
If I ain't a man, I wanna handle your bitch
And that's just real with you (yeah)
Women want the super dream
They want the new Celine, don't know how to cook or clean
Want to be the queen, all they do is post a meme
Even Chilly' take one more, then light and f*ck, smoke the weed
Step off, I got business and funds
p*ssy nice, p*ssy tight, I don't switch for the love
I have nights in a rut, f*ckin' king and I bust
And I be a king and be a man, and watch the bitches that come and run Forest,
run
Patron

Blocking thoughts of all you laughing while I swallow the smoke
I'm getting older now, it's harder while I follow and grow
I learned the way we judge each other and all have problems of our own, was
f*cked
Take a look around bitch
Take a look at yourself, maybe cook up a L
I lost a wife that was mine, and im hurting aswell
But I'ma grind, get me mine, and go and work on myself, so do you
I'll be up on my grind
Back smacking a backpack with bottles of wine
Leave you alone while I'm one one one f*ckin' a dime
And let her count up all the money that I bust off of rhymes
For real
When I f*ck from behind just like yours did
You know that none of it's lies
I swear I hope you're f*cking happy bitch
I left you single now I hope you're f*cking happy bitch
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
(It's just you and yourself)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
(It's just you and yourself)