

# By Myself

Chris Travis

Shawty hit me up  
She knows just what's up  
My niggas hit me up  
We ready for the skunk  
I'm smokin by myself  
I on need no help  
I crept and then I left  
Boy you must be deaf

You ain't on my level mane  
And I'm as high as shelves  
And I got the cheapest gas  
Mane they call my spot the shell  
Boy you niggas stale  
And your hoes duck as hell  
Go and feed them to the water  
And make something of themselves  
Niggas steady hatin  
I'll beat they ass as well  
Bitches steady gossip  
But they broke with the Chanel  
And I be on my grind  
There ain't nothin you can tell me  
Bitch I'm stackin bands  
I could never be a felon

Underwater kenshin  
Baby, come into my cellar  
Said she live in Beverley  
I said where  
She said Bel-air  
Playing in my dreads  
She said boy you got some long hair  
I know what she wanna do  
Now gone bring that ass here  
Don't be steady bringing up the shit that happened last year  
I on give a fuck  
Goin in and out the same ear  
Came into my world and she haven't been the same since  
Wake up every morning  
Different day  
It's the same shit

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