

On My Own

DC Young Fly

Let me talk to these niggas right quick
Hey J.O.N

Woah, look, these niggas be hating
These niggas be talkin' like they really 'bout it, these niggas
be fake
I got some work to do [?] stay in my lane
I prayed to the Lord, 'cause I needed help, yeah I needed chang
e
[?] in jail, only spend thirty days in the cell
Let you know that I'm thrown off the shelf
Don't make me come off of these shelves
Wasn't movin' no kilos or serving no bails
Just a couple ounces up on the scale
Break it down I'ma serve it to [?]
Ain't nothin you could tell me 'bout bein' a player, nigga

Yeah, on my own
I was standin' on a block on my own
Ran from the cops on my own
It was beef, loaded Glock, bust some shots, to the top
On my own, on my own
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