

On My Own

Heembezy

(MIA JAY C)
(You cut up on this one, JAY C)
Hmm, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hold on

Yeah, I make my own money (Make my own money), and drive my own whips (Yeah)
Hundred thousand dollars worth of ice got me so sick
I go broke, get back rich, bitch, I don't trip (I don't trip)
If the gang here, we brought the guns and the, yeah
The gang here, we brought the guns and the dope in (Brought it in)
Codeine pourin', don't got no friends (Yeah)
Backdoor open, better watch your man
Hop out, get up close on 'em like a slow dance

Yeah, let's be real now
The love you niggas showin' fake, you niggas fanned out (That shit fake)
Niggas on Instagram pullin' fake bands out (That shit fake too)
I got it out the mud, ain't never had a handout
Pussy never thought that I could pull a hundred bands out (Yeah)
Walkin' in the mall, the fans pullin' all they cams out
Yeah, them niggas hated on me, they don't wanna see me win
Just bought a Hellcat, my dumb ass crashed my Benz (Yeah)
But that ain't nothin', bitch, I'm mixin' molly with the raw (With the raw)
She popped a Percocet, she tryna snatch me out my drawers (Yeah)
Bitch been lyin', been playin' with me like I was stupid
So I took fifty and I gave it to my fuckin' jeweler (Bitch, yeah)
Bitch, I'll crash out right now, I ain't got shit to lose
Them rap niggas keep on dissin', you gon' hit the news (Hit the news)
I be itchin' to slime 'em out, but I'ma play it cool (Yeah)
Think he mad 'cause his baby mama fuckin' with my music
I been everywhere with my tweakers, they ready to lose it
Yeah, stop that cap shit, we tryna clap shit (Tryna clap shit)
Ain't gon' speak on how we rode on that fat bitch (Yeah)
Put him in the blender and rolled up some fat shit (Bitch)
Yeah, all these niggas doin' songs with the opps, then let it drop
I ain't sparin' no nigga, bitch, I'm sendin' all shots
Put a hundred on his, put a hundred on his top
Every bullet gettin' used if we spinnin' down that block

Yeah, I make my own money (Make my own money), and drive my own whips (Drive 'em)
Hundred thousand dollars worth of ice got me so sick (Ugh)
I go broke, get back rich, bitch, I don't trip (Yeah)
If the gang here, we brought the guns and the, yeah
The gang here, we brought the guns and the dope in (Yeah)
Codeine pourin', don't got no friends (What?)
Backdoor open, better watch your man
Hop out, get up close on 'em like a slow dance (Grrah)

Hmm, yeah, hmm
Turn me up
Don't turn me down, foe