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Yο
Let me open my mind and relieve some tension
In beef I don't leave my bredrin
Tryna go hard for the next ten years so when I get old I don't need my pensi
HMP you better free my henchmen
Roll true fam I need my entrance
Don't like going on twitter no more
Depz's name when I see my mentions
Fam I can't cope with it
Nah, I miss them times that I smoked with him
Or link up and buss thru drunk with him
Now I'm upset and I can't hold it in
It was a younger me, it was an older him
About a month that I ain't been sober in
I don't wanna do this music ting
But this music ting's what I owe to him
Could quit music but it probably wouldn't help
I can't be out here feeling sorry for myself
Need to provide for the ones that I ride for
Don't wanna watch [?]
Did this ting and we did it by ourselves
From the road trips to the studio
More of those nights was chillin' in my house
Those times are the times that I'm thinkin' about
Yeah, I'm lost without you
And it feels like I can't be a boss without you
Road to success in front of my face and it feels like I can't run across wit
hout you
Havin' flashbacks about that night
Thinkin' why couldn't that doctor help you
Yeah it's mad how things change
Trust me it's insane
I'm thinking what life would be like if I weren't doing music
I'd probably be with my boys doing something really stupid
A couple of my friends are behind bars, oh
They love you when you're here
When you're gone they ain't concerned
So first things first I'm putting myself out
Cause nowadays nobody wants to give a handout unless you help yourself out
I'm standing alone, alone, alone
I'm standing alone, alone, alone
Man wanna kick a man when a man's down but then kick it with a man when a ma
n's up
Trust me when I say there's only a few man that man trust that's why I'm sta
nding alone
It's like I'm on a cold, lonely road on my own
Got no-one with me
Yο
If I never done music
I'm tryna think where I'd be right now
I'd be on the road where drugs get sold
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Watching my back when I leave my house On the roads you don't know who to trust

But in the music ting I'm due to buss
So don't ever try get rude to us
What you think I'm a prick cause I spray bars?
My bredrins inside on a ten stretch
And I'm pissed cause I was on the same charge
So don't talk bad if you ain't hard
I'm gettin' all stressed cause Lee's in there
So I'm tryna get rich when he's in there
When he comes out he's nice

Jesus Christ
I need to hold up tings and make sure everythin' will be just right

Yeah I'm standin' alone Workin' so I won't answer my phone yeah I'm bad to the bone Thinkin' your bad cause your bredrins there but there's noone there when you're cryin' on your own

Yeah I'm standin' alone

Them little boys can't stand on my throne you're mad

If I get shot or stabbed up tomorrow then who's gonna look after your dad? Real talk

Cause I only say what I live

Take a seat get down with my history

My old man never showed me love

That's the reason why he don't mean shit to me

Gotta succeed with life

Rub it in his face all smug with victory

I don't know what's written in a book no-more $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$

So the rest of my life is a mystery

I'm thinking what life would be like if I weren't doing music I'd probably be with my boys doing something really stupid

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So first things first I'm putting myself out

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I'm standing alone, alone, alone

I'm standing alone, alone, alone

Man wanna kick a man when a man's down but then kick it with a man when a man's up

Trust me when I say there's only a few man that man trust that's why I'm standing alone

Standing alone

It's like I'm on a cold, lonely road on my own

Got no-one with me

Man have just got peas, weed, clothes and my phone

Don't know where I'm going

But tonight don't think Imma go my home

So much going on in my head right now can't chill and stay in my zone It's overly cold

You don't know how many times my soldiers have rolled out

On tracks I go for the gold so Depzman's running this bars ting no doubt You best keep your jokes on the low

Round here there just ain't nothing to joke 'bout

Most time I roll on my own cah most man don't show up when it goes down And fucked as it sounds that's just how things are in my home town

0121 nuff man are fake That's cool they're the ones I don't roll round

Man know me cause I flow well

And If you don't like me oh well

Cause I ain't goin' nowhere fast

And if you didn't know that then you know now

But the way that I spray my bars you can tell there's pain in my heart

Been goin' in hard straight from the start but they didn't wanna rate me it's a par
But now they praise me and I just laugh
Fam it's funny how they're up my arse

Trust me it's insane

Ha, yeah it's mad how things change