

Alone

Morrison

Yo, all these people in my life and still I feel alone
'Cause people think they understand me, but they really don't
If I fall off, will they stay with me? Or will they go? (yo, yo)
All these problems money brought me, startin' to wish I was broke

I'm in a room that's full of people, still I feel alone
'Cause people think they understand me, but they really don't
My little bro was feelin' suicidal and I didn't know
'Cause he was always lookin' like he's winnin' in his Insta posts
I'm a winner and the man I'm with are winnin' too
And we help each other win, 'cause that's just what us winners do
And if you're runnin' round the streets with loads of idiots in your crew
Then simple math, like one plus one, you'll become an idiot too (chyeah)
And if you're average minded, we can't conversate
'Cause I'm way too clever to hold an average minded conversation
Clever people talk 'bout makin' moves and talk 'bout elevation
Average minded people talk 'bout people and do lotsa hatin'
Last year, I was on probation, this year I'm on a jet too
Rolly's on my arm, time's flyin' man I'm gone again
Bro did me dirty, I still love him but I lost respect
'Cause now he's just someone I used to know, 'cause he just lost a friend (c
hyeah)
And I'm a overthinker, blud I think a lot
I win a game a hundred times and still feel like I did it wrong
Further more, I did it right, my brain's sayin' I did it wrong
Scoreboard says I'm winnin', but I know I could be winnin' more
Yeah I go again, with my overthinking self and God
Knows I'm anti-devil, but I'm 'bout to give them Hell
I was sittin' in my cell tryna think out that box
Prison time was thinkin' time, I made a win out' that loss (chyeah)

All these people in my life, but still I feel alone
'Cause people think they understand me, but they really don't
If I fall off will they stay with me? Or will they go?
All these problems money brought me, startin' to wish I was broke
All this ice around my neck, I'm feelin' isolated
Talkin' to the voices in my head, I'm stuck in isolation
(All this ice around my neck, I'm feelin' isolated
Talkin' to the voices in my head, I'm stuck in isolation)

I've lived my whole life under pressure and I've never cracked
You wouldn't understand my life if you ain't ever trapped
And if you ever done me dirty, I'mma get you back
And that's a fuckin' promise, I ain't breakin' or forgettin' 'bout
Yo, fuck a fairytale, I been through Hell and back
Locked up in the devil's house, rottin' 'til they let me out
My Mrs called my phone, like "Come we leave the hood and settle down."
I've told her "Bad reception, plus I'm busy babe, I'll bell you back." (chye
ah)
Last year I was depressed, but look I'm better now
I lost my bro and I'll do anythin' to get him back
And stop relyin' on your friends, 'cause most of them'll let you down
And keep your circle tight and keep the snakes away, don't let them round
I might cop myself a Lambo 'cause I need a motor
Fuck that, fuck a Lamborghini blud, I need a Shogun
Listen, I'm a trapper and a robber and a G R ower
Blud I done it all, now I can give a man a street diploma

I'm drinkin' Henny remeniscin' 'bout my old life
Broke times, strugglin' tryna make it through them cold nights
I was sellin' weed, smack, dizzle and I sold white
I sold 'em everythin' except my soul, 'cause that's got no price
Any time I sold a pack, I said "I'm sorry God."
But really I ain't never sold a packet that I'm sorry for (shh)
Went broke, then he left the roads and got a job
When I went broke I went and grabbed my crowbar and I robbed the crops
And trust me, we are not alike, levels, you are not on mine
My ting, bonafide, their ting, lots of lies
My life, lotsa cries, hard times, homicides
Their life, lotsa fun, happy times, lotsa smiles
And blud, I ain't no killer but don't push it
Mandem see me smile a lot and start assumin' that I'm pussy
I really shot a man and put a bullet in a bully
Then I took my Mrs out and ate some food and played some footsie
I'm a fuckin' G O A to the fuckin' T
You're just a local mug, everybodies cup of tea
I be with the local tugs, we're posted in a local pub
And not a beer in sight, 'cause we're just there to move a load of grub
And get rid of this [?]
Man sniff it 'til their nose bleeds
If it wasn't for these cats then I'd be broke and stressed with no P's
So I treat my cats like family, they're my broski's
When I tell you white lives matter blud
I'm talkin' 'bout the crackheads and the coke fiends
First I lost my closest friends, then I lost my brother
And that killed my mum inside, so technically I lost my mother
And we was brought up in the gutter, but we felt like no one loved us
And the only man we fear's the man above us G O D