

# On My Ones

MoStack

Thought that he got me  
Come back from the dead like a zombie  
MoStack Mist, we gon' do this properly  
Eat who nigga? Nobody's broccoli  
And nobody loves me  
Niggas say that they got me  
Don't let me wind down the window on a paigon  
And skrr off like a girl that's getting naked (bang)

Ay Nigga, fuck everyone, cause nobody likes me  
Don't trust anyone, cause nobody's like me  
Gunshot b-b-bun, I'm bad from the nineties  
Adadada, dadada  
I'ma live life on my ones, cause nobody likes me  
I'll die on my ones, cause nobody's like me  
Don't spud anyone, cause none of them are my G's  
I'm ugly from young, so nobody likes me

I do music and road akm  
I want a big stack  
I don't really wanna fold that  
Ain't right till that nigga gets his own back  
Ride round there, boom bang like hold that  
Getting wavey on the track with MoStack  
Couple kalas that will slap for the right cash  
The internet gangsters only type gas  
The internet gangsters only write gas  
I ain't spitting if it really ain't that real rap  
Mother's day had to visit graves, yeah it's real akm  
My belly chakra feeling I'll fam  
And yeah, for my daughter I will kill man  
Ride out that same night with my steel fam  
I remember beans from the tin can  
No heart like a tin man, been a while since I seen man  
It's coming like my pocket's going gym fam

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Do I trust anybody? (Erm) N-O  
Cause when the going gets tough, all the tough get gone  
We do music to forget road  
And when we ride out, we make sure we forget phones  
I'm in the hood shit, I ain't living life G'  
So mi no want that Rari' beside me  
She's like "Mo, you can't handle girls like me"  
Ay, booboo, them type of talks there excite me  
Fuck, and now my heart keeps skipping  
'Cause there's black lives missing 'cause the feds keep killing  
Ayo, these niggas ain't living how we're living  
They're just spitting how we're living

Man it's different, niggas ain't with it  
Wake up in the morning belly crawling  
Because my nigga's in prison  
Rappers taking shots, tell them niggas keep dissing  
Shooting in the air, what you try'na kill, pigeons?

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