# Fall Apart

**Ralo**

Yeah, yeah
Ralo
Famgoon
I don't wanna, I don't want a lot
I don't want a lot (I don't need much), yeah
I don't want a lot (I don't need much)
I don't want a lot (We got London on da Track)
Let's do it

I just want that whip that I seen in the magazine (Skrrt, skrrt)
I just walked on the red carpet with some baggy jeans (Woo)
Momma your son done made more money than her daddy seen (Them commas)
I told my bitch if she ever cheat, that gon' embarrass me (Don't do it)
I just bought a pistol, learned to spit it like a Uzi (Baow, baow, baow, bao
w)
Swear that bitch so pretty, I don't even wanna use it (Ah-ah)
All these bitches choosin' (Woo), they just wanna use me (Why?)
Everything is proven (Uh), I will never lose it (Woo)
I get in my feelings 'bout that motherfuckin' girl (Girl)
Every time she suck the dick, I wanna buy that bih the world (Woo)
Make them toes curl, you gon' get that new fur (Fur)
If I tell her, "Yes, man," she gon' holla, "Yessir"
I ain't ever turned my back on my motherfuckin' niggas (Uh-huh)
But I ain't goin' back for these motherfuckin' niggas (No)
I ain't got nothin' against 'em (No)
And I would never diss 'em (Uh-huh)
They wanna be broke, I ain't goin' broke with 'em (No)

Tell to all them people, I'm never gon' stop (Nope)
I'm gon' succeed if you help me or not (Yeah)
I'm gonna try, I try so hard (Hard)
I don't want none of this to fall apart (No)
I thank the Lord (Lord), I thank my bond
I done take all of my problems to God
I don't want none of us to fall apart (Uh-huh)
If we ain't together then we can't enjoy (Toni)

Stayed in the cut, I played my part
The Maybach truck, give your body massage
I stacked it up (Up), don't fall apart (Uh)
Disrespect my wife, you gon' visit God (Bah, brrrr)
Back to the bidness at hand, I got multiple businesses
Nobody taxin' but Sam (Oh, man)
I, just left Philippe Chow, I head to the house, fell asleep with a ass in m
y head (Woo)
My, connect let me eat, let me show my respect (Yeah)
Cards stacked against me, I'm cuttin' the deck (Deck)
She from the DeK', got a fine silhouette
Got my hand on the clique and my tongue on her neck (Neck)
Foe clickin' up, I can't blame 'em 'bout that, I'm a warrior
I shoot it from here like I'm Steph (Boom)
Head up the hill, talkin' neck
Lotta zeroes in my check (Check)
Preparin' to sink, this a jet

Tell to all them people, I'm never gon' stop
I'm gon' succeed if you help me or not (Yeah, yeah)

I'm gonna try, I try so hard (Hard)
I don't want none of this to fall apart (Yeah)
I thank the Lord (Lord), I thank my bond
I done take all of my problems to God (Uh)
I don't want none of us to fall apart (Yeah)
If we ain't together then we can't enjoy (Nope, King)

Seem like I've been through it all
And I found some time that bae move, it be no move at all
You get too rich, they go to lyin', wanna sue and all
I tried to tell her years ago about them stupid broads (Man)
All the cowards cheerin' and yellin' when the hero stumbles
Standin' tall by God grace, couldn't be more humble (For real)
A testimony of experience, these lessons I learned (Uh-huh)
Like how not to take from granted none of these blessings I earned (Okay)
A lotta niggas burn bridges and lost integrity just
To trade a couple million dollars for their reputation (Stupid)
That nigga problem, man, they care about too much fake shit
I'd rather take risk, rewards be success
Tell her quick sex can't compensate for success
Talkin' big jets, bags of cash and big flex, uh
Yeah, we pass on big checks if it don't come with ownership and respect, hun
nid percent, nigga

People, I'm never gon' stop (No)
I'm gon' succeed if you help me or not (Yeah)
I'm gonna try, I try so hard (Hard)
I don't want none of this to fall apart (Nope)
I thank the Lord (Lord), I thank my bond
I done take all of my problems to God (To God)
I don't want none of us to fall apart (Uh-huh)
If we ain't together then we can't enjoy (Nope)

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