

I'm on my own again  
I'll do it alone  
I told them don't phone me I meant it  
Baby the time that we spent was special don't you forget it  
Keep it is memories  
I ain't got time to be free for you or even for me  
That's why I'm expensive  
Savor the gang and the smoke in the air  
It's proper loud and mams in it

I looked the death in the face and all I took away from it was  
pain  
I should've left it but I stayed  
Since that day I ain't been the same  
I know it's the point of the stories  
Still reading the book everyday as I'm turning the pages  
I had to leave my time to fate  
And all I can say is I'm glad that I made it  
I know my driver crazy fucking the white Mercades  
Yeah that's my baby  
I ain't got time for no snakes or haters  
Focused on paper and Imma make it  
They did it first but I did it better  
Same old time no shorts and no sweater  
They wanna take my spot but they could never (never, never, nev  
er)

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Keep it is memories (oh, oh)  
I ain't got time to be free for you or even for me  
That's why I'm expensive (yeah)  
Savor the gang and the smoke in the air  
It's proper loud and mams in it