

On My Own

Sammy Adams

I burn blunt not bridges
Think I found a queen inbetween y'all bitches
Rise to riches I'm in my back sitting business
Fucking positions, it's like I smash in the gymnast
Ah ah ah
I want my Dominique Dawes
Why the fuck are you all on my deep pulse
'Cause all of these thugz even in my deep thought
Now I'm lost, brain feel like it just got machine washed yeah

You got something that I really like
Know you got the hot sauce like you pretty like
I know
You said you ain't like the city type
But tonight let me show you what it's really like
Like

You got something that I really need
Of I want but I can't seems to find it again
'Cause you got what I want
'Cause you are what I'm not
If I fall don't catch me
I'll land on my own
On my own

On my own, on my own
(On my own, on my own)
On my own, land on my own

Phone blowing up your hands like the earpod
Can't text back leave 'em hangin' like the airborne (Airborne)
I swear I'm in your pocket like airmul
See me out tonight you know I ball like an ant yo
Ah you got me kinda hard to reach though
Acting so far rough can I get some free throws
Doubt turn chains when you landed down the
Still didn't call when you landed at the east coast
Ain't too religious but I'm praying
Hope the skills don't trip if you decide to win
'Cause I'm getting no love, no love you saying
Swear this could be us,. put your ass to plan

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