

# Home Alone

Skooly

Chophouze on the track  
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Traumatized inside, feel like a child  
It could be a sign  
I'm tired of crying, I wanted to smile  
I wanted a child  
I wanted a girl, I wanted the world  
I wanna be lit  
I wanted a bitch, I wanted a brick  
My brother got hit  
And I want em back  
That shit hurt me bad, you don't know the half  
My mama was mad, the junkies was sad  
My boy was the man  
You knew who I was, you know who I am  
You know what it is  
You know how it go, you showed me dope  
You showed me the field  
I'm tired of the lies, I'm tired of the crying  
That shit I despise  
I'm banging the 6, so without the whip  
I be rolling like tires  
You know I ain't lying, you know I ain't trying  
You know I ain't hiding  
I'm probably high, somewhere in the sky  
Bitch you know the vibe  
You know I'm on dope, I got no one on my side  
You know I don't be riding with niggas  
I feel like a pope, one of the finest  
I got the mind of a scientist nigga  
Whole lot of hope, feel like I can cover my eyes and lead the blind for niggas  
I could of went broke, niggas thought I was a joke  
I was out here designing niggas  
I'm one of a kind, I'm one of a kind  
I'm all alone, them niggas some clones  
I went in the streets, I made it back home  
That made me strong  
My heart cold, my shit froze, my love gone  
I'm home alone  
Give Macaulay Culkin, a call  
On the phone  
I'm rocking clothes that ain't in stores  
Always new VLONE  
I done made it off the block dawg, I could be home  
I finally knocked it out the park, that shit took me home  
I damn near vacant my spot, cause I do be gone  
I'm trying to make it to the top, why do it be long  
I'm tired of losing my patnas, I'm a crying victim  
I'm tired of telling my niggas wait, cause the time ticking  
It's ironic my eyes on the benjis, Im trying to get it  
Nigga don't mind them bitches  
And I got to stay independent, it's realer  
Nobody signed a nigga  
I grinded, man I grinded nigga  
All about my cake, and it ain't no pie in a nigga

I'm fiving niggas, flyer than niggas  
Told you already I'm higher than niggas  
What is a joke  
Man you know I'm on dope, you know I don't be round them niggas  
You know know how it go  
You know these niggas be hoes, and these hoes be lying to niggas  
You know I'm the goat  
Still trying to get in the door, I ain't going for that bullshit no more  
Sold out of shows, 12 million sold  
That wasn't the goal  
But I [?] if you can't handle it, we trying to get it and gone  
Fendi got fur on my animal, you can see it on my coat  
Jerry Lorenzo clothes, caught the drip no pose  
Hide ya bitch I'm home, hide ya bitch I'm home  
Yeahhhhh  
Hide ya bitch I'm home  
Jerry Lorenzo clothes, Jerry Lorenzo clothes  
Hide ya bitch I'm home  
Caught the drop no pose  
Yeahhhhh