

## On My Own

### Consequence

At times, I used to wonder  
Why there's nothing in my wallet  
Til I accept the faith like ms. wallace  
That life is like creflo speaking at a college  
So listen up or you might miss the dollars  
This is it, I promise  
Anyhow, I don't get tip-top honors, then  
At least save my spot at the hip-hop honors  
And let's be honest: we don't need a lie detector  
Don't try to make a scene like you was once my investor  
You never believed so you ain't gotta lie to dexter  
But that's exactly where the blame starts  
Cause they be throwing dirt like  
Lebron before the game starts  
But king james couldn't take me off the throne  
Cause when it comes to rap  
I do this on my own

I can do it on my own  
I don't have to listen to your lies (forever)  
Your lies (forever)  
I been moving on my own for some time now  
So I gotta say goodbye (forever)  
Goodbye (forever)

When you on the road to the riches  
And you get to where the road stops  
The people in your life are either  
Shortcuts or roadblocks  
But one thing you can count on  
When you encounter a hater  
They say waddup now  
Then talk about you later  
But if I try to cater and connect  
Myself to y'all  
You still will have a hang up  
Like a disconnected call  
Trying to please you all is  
Something I've outgrown  
Cause when it comes to rap  
I do this on my own

The same homies who I thought were my support system  
Got the nerve to judge me like the court system  
But what drives me like the valet section  
Is knowing that the game is so vile and wretched  
That you can't even let your guard down  
For a second and that keeps me on my toes  
Like ballet lessons. so a school transfer  
Couldn't get me out my zone  
So when it comes to rap  
I do this on my own