Alone

Falling in Reverse

Oh! This is the end of everything that I've known Oh! This is the end of everything that I've known

So come on!

White boy on the beat rockin' Gucci sneaks All I do is win, Charlie Sheen Started out in '06 and revived the scene So many motherfuckers wanna be like me

Came from the lowest of lows, rose to the top with a vision My haters talking shit while washing dishes for a living Fuck you bitches! I'm a business I'll be kissing on your mrs. What you spend in 15 months is what I spend in 15 minutes

Oh! Dont give a fuck about you You're feelin' broken motherfucker and there's nothing you can do You're a bitch! You're a punk! Don't make me pull the plug Don't make me do anything you say!

Oh! This is the end of every thing that I've known No way of knowing if I'll ever be home I don't ever wanna be alone! Alone! Oh! And if I try to make it out of this town No way of knowing if I'll ever be found I don't ever wanna be alone. Alone!

I've got a lot of people talking nothing but chatter Why'd you switch your style up and that I don't matter Man I've been in rap since I was shitting in pampers Climb the ladder to the top and now I'm shitting on rappers

All I do is work, straight up hustle and grind So many people mad at me for crossing the line I find it kinda funny the shit you say in your tweets But when we're face to face you ain't got nothing to say to me

So fuck you too! You better take a step back before I call up the crew You talk a lot of shit but you got nothing but lies You keep running your mouth, you better open your eyes!

Oh! This is the end of every thing that I've known No way of knowing if I'll ever be home I don't ever wanna be alone, alone! Oh! And if I try to make it out of this town No way of knowing if I'll ever be found I don't ever wanna be alone, alone!

I'm on that rack, fly like a jet Switching my lanes like a race in the bed I'm on that next, girl love sex No doubt I'm on top of the world, break your neck!

So break your motherfucking neck!

I'm on that rack, fly like a jet
Switching my lanes like a race in the bed
I'm on that next, girl love sex
No doubt I'm on top of the world, break your neck
I'm on that next, girl love sex
No doubt I'm on top of the world, (break your neck) So break your motherfuck
ing neck!

Oh! This is the end of every thing that I've known No way of knowing if I'll ever be home I don't ever wanna be alone, alone! Oh! And if I try to make it out of this town No way of knowing if I'll ever be found I don't ever wanna be alone, alone!