

Alone

Hodgy Beats

[Verse 1]

I'm never alone
It's me, myself in this misery
Darkness despite the 5/8 glitteries
Plug me in like I'm the new kinect, 360 XBOX
Yeah, plug me in like I'm the new connect, slanging crack rock
Under the influence, underrated
My booth a sweat shop
Hang towels and tank tops on my Sony C800
Doctor tell me to quit, enzymes rising in my liver
But that's where me and him differ, nigger
I am not a quitter
Half the time mind's in the shitter
I'm in the clouds, I hit a spritzer
Most of us don't love to be givers
Pretty swell listeners, providing for those relying
You can't define who you are
Give fine line print refinement
Motives for better timing
My motive's forever rhyming
I open the forum for them
They're waiting for me to chime in
And say what I say, Simon
I'm debating if I should sign here

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I'm never alone
It's me, myself, and my son
I'm up before the sun for my son
That's my number one priority
Majority of people are minority
Underhanded, I understand it
Being taken advantage of ain't the best feeling is it? (nah)
The actions are found through anger
Named it concealed imprisonment
I'm trying to implement the simple shit
Not hoping for episodes of incidents
Which is prevalent without a settlement
I'm heaven sent, hellbound, fresher than luxury with lemon scent
And peppermints, leather, tints, rev the 6 Series
Beep the horn and see if she can hear a bitch clearly
Make a bamboo earring got her name in cursive in the center
A self-centered woman with no room for you to enter (on her vagina)
Agenda, got my name embedded, permanent henna
I'll forget the times we had, will find another to resemble her
There's always that somebody
Could you possibly be that somebody that's...
Watching learning scheming, turning tables
There's always somebody, there's always that
Could possibly be that somebody behind your back
Watching learning scheming, turning tables
Watching learning scheming, turning tables

[Outro]

Y'knamsayin?

Nowadays you just gotta watch your back, baby
I mean you gotta watch your back like you got two backs
You feel me? Can't be trusting these motherfuckers
They all scheming, man
All they want is your motherfucking paper
Your motherfucking talent, whatever you got
Don't give up your independence, nigga
And your motherfucking mind and that's all you got, y'nahmean?
Besides your work