On My Own

Jaden Smith

Mmm The sun is goin' The sun is goin' The sun is goin' down

The city late at night, hit a pinnacle Shinin' on 'em, I rather trip alone Put those on game, who didn't know the true form Of pure evil, so visible, so I keep a lot of vision They ain't met each other, usual they see you Every night I try to read your mind and see what's in your eyes For any chance of how we're wastin' time, 'cause all I ever know is

In the zone, in this life, arms open wide In the zone, caught off and I'm floatin' by In the zone, in this life, arms open wide In the zone, let's go up Baby, yeah we can go up Feelin' just don't stop it now Niggas tryna hate on us (Mm-mm) Ain't worry 'bout a thang Since I'm strong enough The feelin' just don't stop it now Baby, yeah we can go up (Mm) Baby, yeah we can go up (Yeah)

I see the light in you, stay strong Don't worry, we'll follow you back home Since I've seen space, it's been too long That's why I stargaze in my room Bite the dust, I don't know Venus We ran off with diamonds The media mislead us True wealth is knowledge They gon' try to hold you down But we gon get back up right now They gon' try to mute this sound But just know that you got that power

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I found Eden, between the Euphrates and the Tigris I'm not dreamin', smokin' J's on 'em now This is why, why we came Sick, I'm dumb with the hybrids I don't like how they speakin' They just talkin' about us (Talkin' 'bout us) ERYS

I seen Cudi in a mall (Woah, woah, woah, woah) Them kids go hard (Them kids go hard) Chain disco ball (Like disco ball) Throw someone in the stars Whole different Galaxy on my Atari They tryna copy my walk Handcuff, wrist rock I don't listen when they talk, 'cause I heard enough Woah, I wish, I wish, I wish I could get a hundred mil' for the wrist I wish I could get that highrise on my deck Wish I didn't have to hide it when I walk, and **** I wish, I wish, I wish that I didn't have to flex like this I wish that I was a paramedic with the whip I wish that I'd always bein' honest with the drug problem I wish, I wish I'm thinking 'bout you when I'm dying like this I'm thinking 'bout you and a girl like this, oh