

Are You Alone Fam

K Koke

Yeah, yeah are you home fam
Shit, you're on the roads damn
Yeah, yeah are you home fam

Remember when we used to chill and smoke weed
I was a youngin, used to think you was an OG
When it was beef we used to dress in black and load heat
Tryin to make it through the rain on these cold streets
You know the road, you know the code, you know you don't speak
But you told and ratted on your co-ds
So for that you forget that you know me
You will never have a home back in Stone B
We don't condone in that, we don't condone in rats
Nah nope there'll never be a home for that
Matter of fact pussy hold ya strap go and blow your own brains on ya lap
Rat-tat pussy tat-tat pussy, straps back pussy
Cause you got caught up in the rat-trap pussy
So on the real we don't feel for snakes
We ride birds we don't deal with jakes and that's that pussy

Are you alone fam?
Yeah you're on ya own dan
Are you home fam?
Shit you're on the road damn
Are you alone fam?
Yeah ya on your own Dan
Are you home fam?
Shit you're on the road damn

The party's over you don't look so good
You turned snitch, now you don't look so hood
You turned bitch you probably should take wood
You're cutie you're life should get took
I'm too street for ya half way crooks
Get guilty and try and pass they book
Spill beans cause their ass is shook
Real Gs go and read that book
Ya feel me snitch, ediot poof
Grass the gun blast cause you speak on the hood
Raar the gun blast blast cause you speak on ya ends
How could you even go and speak on ya friends
You're a prick fam, click bang bet they keep on ya tens
Run hide better keep from the ends
Dumb guy we can't reason again
Dumb lies got you leaving the pen
You're a snitch cause ya speaking to them
I can't lie can't even pretend
It's click clack when I see you with skengz
You get napped if we see you in ends

Fuck spider, police bwoy, you hear that fuck spider!